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of the
John Watson
Club

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of
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THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

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PRESENTATION TO MISS MURRAY.

In the calendar of events of the Greater John Watson's Saturday, 9th January 1909, is indelibly marked as a red letter day. On that date the former pupils met in reunion under the school roof to do honour to Miss Murray, who, at one time a pupil of their *Alma Mater*, has, in the course of forty years doing her "duty and a little more," herself become a veritable *Alma Mater* to the pupils, girls and boys alike. Very few former pupils can remember the time when Miss Murray was not at John Watson's, yet her graces of heart and mind are such that Father Time has touched her with finger so light as to make the length of her services, when actually revealed, a subject of surprise and admiration.

Her wide circle of friends—of whom Mrs Elliot Roddick took the initiative, and Miss Symon the greater part of the work—felt a congenial duty laid upon them to give tangible expression to their regard and affection, and confident of the cordial support of the Old Girls' and Boys' Clubs, the committee issued an appeal last summer to John Watsonians all over the world. A most gratifying response was the result. Miss Murray's own contemporaries and the pupils last to leave her charge vied with each other in being the earliest subscribers, and the constant stream of contributions flowed in even beyond the presentation day itself, the total amount reaching one hundred guineas, from two hundred and forty former pupils.

With much good fellowship and enthusiasm, the ceremony of presenting their gifts took place in the tastefully decorated School Chapel on the evening of the annual "At Home," kindly given by Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray, before a large and representative assembly of the Directors, staff, former pupils, and friends.

The Directors of the Institution were represented by Mr G. M. Paul, D.K.S., LL.D., Mr John Ross, W.S., and Mr Hugh Patten, W.S., the Treasurer; and the Staff by Mr J. Langhorne, M.A., the Headmaster, Miss Gellatly, Miss Legat, Miss Arnold and Miss Downie.

Among the former pupils present were the following ladies:—Miss Adam, Mrs Arnot, Misses F. Beyer and C. Beyer, Mrs Black, Miss Borders, Mrs Bradbury, Misses Connell, J. Crawford

and A. Crawford, Mrs Scott Dickson, Misses A. Hadden, E. Hunter, A. Jenkins, C. Kissack, A. Laidlaw, J. Leith, J. Lennox, A. Lennox, M. Lockyer, J. Macgregor, B. Macgregor, A. M'Intyre, M. K. Munro, J. W. Munro, C. Peters, A. Reid, M. E. Smith, J. Snowdon, and H. Symon, and Mrs Elliot Roddick, Convener of the Committee; and the following gentlemen:—Mr Macbeth Forbes, Professor W. B. Stevenson, Messrs G. W. Crawford, A. Wilson, and W. Muirhead, the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, M.A., Messrs J. A. Chapman, J. B. Stewart, M.A., D. M. Thomson, J. Ross, J. N. R. MacQueen, J. O. Naismith, M.A., C. G. C. Meister, A. A. Rennie, D. S. Burnet and J. Burnet, and Lieut. G. G. Jolly.

Among others present were Mrs G. M. Paul, the Rev. Dr Williamson, Mrs and Miss Williamson, Dr and Mrs Mowbray Pearson, Mr F. R. Jamieson, Chief H.M. Inspector of Schools, Mrs Jamieson, Mr John Robson, M.A., Mrs and Misses Robson, Mr and Mrs John Dickson, and Mr Elliot Roddick.

The Chairman, Mr Paul, the Deputy Keeper, in opening the proceedings, said:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, You have done me a great honour and conferred on me a great privilege in placing me in the Chair on this most interesting occasion, and I thank you very warmly. The former pupils of the Institution are about to show their respect and affection for our dear friend Miss Murray in a manner which shall be explained presently. We all rejoice to see her looking so well and vigorous, and sincerely trust that she may be blessed with health and strength for many years to come. (Applause.) But I must not forget that the speech making of the evening is not for me, and I beg therefore to call on the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, the President of the Club."

Mr Hamilton said—

"MR PAUL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND OLD SCHOOLFELLOWS, The annual gathering of the Old Boys and Old Girls of the Institution is this year being signalised by an event of no common interest, for we meet now to do special honour to one whom we all esteem highly, Miss Murray, the Matron of the Institution. For some time back, since that night when we met in this place to do similar honour to our dear old friend and teacher, Mr George Rowe—(applause)—the idea has been in the minds of many that we should not be doing ourselves justice until we had made similar recognition of the services of one who was for so long his colleague and, if I may so put it, his right hand. For a time there seemed to be no suitable occasion for carrying out our purpose, but such an occasion has now been found in the fact that

Miss Murray has reached and passed the fortieth anniversary of her appointment to the Staff of the Institution. (Applause.)

"It is probably within the knowledge of all who are present that Miss Murray's connection with the School has been almost life-long. She first entered its walls as a pupil and passed out as Dux. (Applause.) For a few years she was away learning and practising her profession as a teacher, but John Watson's was to be her sphere after all. In the latter part of 1868, the Matron, Miss Auld, and the Assistant Matron, Miss Kirby (who was herself a former pupil), were both laid aside by illness, and Miss Murray was invited to come here temporarily to tide over the crisis. She came, I say, temporarily—(laughter)—but that is more than forty years ago, and here she is still. The retirement of Miss Kirby left the post of Assistant Matron open, and Miss Murray was forthwith appointed. In 1875 Miss Auld retired, and Miss Murray was appointed to the senior position, which, with profit to the Institution and with credit to herself, she still holds. (Applause.)

"To practically all of us here to-night the idea of Miss Murray and the idea of the Institution are inseparably bound up together. For forty years she has been at her post doing her work quietly, unostentatiously, but earnestly and conscientiously. You, Sir, as representing the Directorate can, I feel sure, bear testimony to the faithful discharge of her duties. There are some of us, the girls especially, who can, if I may say so with all respect, bear even better testimony than you, for their knowledge of Miss Murray comes from intimate and daily association. It is only right and natural that Miss Murray's chief care should be for the girls, and now there are many boys and girls, but especially girls, who regard Miss Murray not only with the profound respect and regard which are due to her high character, but with the deeper feeling of gratitude for her kind heart and sympathy, and even an affection which will be life-long. In these days women are pressing to the front, and claim a position which they never claimed before. We hear a great deal, more perhaps than we wish to, of so-called women's rights. We are told that the sexes are equal, that chivalry is out of date and its days are done. I am old-fashioned enough to believe that that is not so, and all will agree at least in this, that the woman's right which Miss Murray has claimed and exercised is the right to show the example and live the life of an earnest, cultured, high-toned, devoted, conscientious Christian lady. It is to this that we offer our tribute to-night. (Applause.)

"It only remains to say that when a few months ago the movement for a presentation was set on foot, it was most cordially received in all directions, by the old girls in particular but also by the old boys. As a result we are now about to present Miss Murray with a gold bracelet and a purse of sovereigns. We offer them simply as a small token, which we wish were larger, of our high regard for herself personally, and of our earnest hopes and wishes that she may still for some time to come be able to discharge the duties of the position which she has so long adorned. (Applause.)

"I have now to request that you, Sir, ask Miss Dorothy Gerrard, the youngest old girl, to make the presentation."

This young lady gracefully presented to Miss Murray the gifts—the purse, the bracelet, and a beautiful shower bouquet of carnations, the last being the outcome of a kindly thought of the Ladies' Committee. The bracelet was much admired. It is a beautiful piece of gold filigree work, with amethysts inlaid. In the case was the following inscription engraved on a silver plate, "Presented, with a purse of sovereigns, to Miss Emma Murray, John Watson's Institution, by the former pupils as a mark of regard and affection. 9th January 1909."

Miss Murray's reply was kindly undertaken by Mr John Robson, a teacher at the Institution when she was a pupil. His speech was to the following effect :—

"Mr Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, In view of this delightful function Miss Murray some time ago asked me to be her spokesman. She wishes to thank Mr Hamilton sincerely for the very kind things he has said to her and about her to-night, and all friends present for so heartily receiving those words of praise and high appreciation of her services. Many loving messages for her have during the past few weeks been pouring in from old friends from north, south, east, and west; and the final embodiment of all is seen in the beautiful, valuable and most useful gifts you have made to her; and she desires me to convey her warmest thanks to all these kind friends.

"She also gratefully acknowledges that much work has been devised by loving hearts and carried out by willing hands; and in this connection she heartily thanks the Ladies' Committee, naming Mrs Roddick and Miss Symon, and the two gentlemen, the Rev. D. G. Hamilton—in whom I, too, am glad again to meet an old and distinguished pupil—and Mr D. M. Thomson.

"Your exceeding kindness is a marvellous encouragement to Miss Murray in the midst of duty, and I myself believe you have by your goodness added years to her life. God grant it! This is to her a time of sunshine and warmth in the soul; a day of days; a day of beauty and gladness; an unforgettable time; the recollection of which she will lovingly and most gratefully cherish while her heart beats and memory lasts. To all friends, present and absent, Miss Murray simply from the bottom of her heart once more says, 'I thank you each one.'" (Applause.)

On behalf of the Subscribers, Professor Stevenson said:

"Mr Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, We are indebted to the Committee and the Secretaries, because they have accomplished for us work that we all desired should be done and gladly see now completed. They deserve our thanks, because of the grand success of their efforts and above all because of the good cause for which they have worked. (Applause.) I am glad to add my tribute to those already paid to Miss Murray. My first remembrance of her is now thirty years ago. The present generation of children doubtless respect and delight in her silver-crowned head, then it was her kindly smile and comely black hair that won and charmed us. After leaving school, just as at school, I have been specially in touch with her from the fact that my sister was also a pupil, and in this way particularly I know how much the school owes to her devotion, and her willingness to learn new ways and adopt new methods." (Applause.)

Before the ceremony ended with a hearty vote of thanks to the Chairman, proposed by Mr Langhorne, a spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm took place, eclipsing all other moments of the evening. "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter," and the latter will, with every whispering breeze, be borne to Miss Murray from wherever her absent friends read this cameo of a speech which the "heard melodies" drew forth, touchingly, from her lips:

"Friends, I have always been conscious that I possessed the affection of almost every, if not quite every girl pupil whom one had had under one's charge, and even of the affection of the boys too. Yes, I say I had their affection also. But this exceedingly kind expression of it from them makes one ashamed one has not done more for all of them. I thank you present and all absent ones sincerely for your very handsome gifts."

TO THE FORMER PUPILS.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
27th January 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS,

If ever one longed for the "pen of the ready writer" it is to-night as I think of all the loving hearts which have been expressing themselves so forcibly towards myself during the past few months, and to whom I would fain convey my deep appreciation and sincere thanks. The happy faces of those who attended the Presentation left no doubt as to the enjoyment the donors had in making the gift, and the regret that so many very dear friends could not be with us was much diminished by the very loving letters received from all quarters of the world, testifying in unmistakable language to their presence in spirit. The full benefit of this occasion will never be known, but one result will be to strengthen my hands and encourage my heart "in the trivial round, the common task" that still remains.

This thought leads me back through the several generations to my first acquaintance with life in the Institution as a teacher. Little more than four years had passed since I had left it as a pupil and there greeted me school companions who were still pupils and many little ones, some now among my dearest friends, while not a few have "gone home." I came a girl of eighteen to help for a week or two, but not to stay, or as I expressed it then "to be a nun"! and yet after all these years I am still here and able to testify it was the best choice I could have made, if choice it could be called.

The present "mark of regard and affection" may be taken without vanity to mean that one's forty years' work among the children in and out of the Institution has not been in vain. When one realises it is they themselves, now grown to manhood and womanhood, who say so, one is naturally gratified. But, I desire to give credit where it is due,—to the benefit I received as a child during the eight happy years I spent in the Institution when I was trained unconsciously in all that was best in every sense of the word, and also to the inestimable privilege in being so long associated with our dear old teacher and friend, the former Headmaster, Mr Rowe.

Trusting this personal message will not be unacceptable to my friends, old and young, I would finish by simply once more thanking one and all for your kindness at this time.

Yours sincerely,

EMMA MURRAY.

By permission of Mr Balmain, Edinburgh.

Yours Sincerely
Emma Murray.

TENTH ANNUAL REUNION.

It will be readily acknowledged that since the Presentation to Mr Rowe on 5th January 1895, no more memorable Reunion of the former pupils has taken place than that of 9th January 1909. We may mention in passing that memories of that former ceremony will ere long be recalled in these pages. A change was made on this occasion in the day of meeting; the usual Saturday at Christmas being found to be unsuitable, the last Saturday of the school holidays was substituted.

THE CLUB BUSINESS MEETING.

At half-past four o'clock on the Reunion-day the old boys assembled in the Masters' room for their business meeting, their chairman being the President. They learned with pleasure that Mr G. M. Paul, the Deputy Keeper; Mr Hugh Patten, W.S., the Treasurer; and Mr J. Langhorne, the Headmaster, would dine with them later as their guests. Mr Rowe wrote, expressing his deep regret at being unable (he would be eighty on 17th January) to come from Berwick to the present memorable reunion and presentation, but Mrs Rowe and he would be with them in spirit and hearty sympathy. Numerous letters and telegrams of apology from old boys were also intimated. The members now gave their unanimous approval to the Minutes, the Council's Report and to continuing the offer of prizes to the Institution. Office Bearers were then elected. There were two motions brought before the meeting, the first that "the Annual Meeting be held in December or January" was approved of, and the second that "four members form a quorum of the Council" was withdrawn. The proceedings ended with a cordial vote of thanks to the Chairman.

THE CLUB DINNER.

The members now adjourned downstairs to the Drill-room to receive their guests, and the company of twenty-eight, added to later, then proceeded to the boys' dining-room. During the excellently purveyed dinner news of all kinds was circulating. There, further up the table, was noted an old boy from India; near him was another about to travel there and we wished him well; another member, from Glasgow, had recently passed his final C.A. examination, and was heartily congratulated. One learned for the first time that a certain Writer, well known in the west of Scotland, and prominent in the recent Scottish Church crisis, is a Levite of the 50's. Such was part of the friendly talk

around us before the loyal toast was duly honoured. The enjoyment of smoking, now allowed, was enhanced by the kind gift of the Deputy Keeper. In proposing the toast of "The Institution, past and present," Professor Stevenson dwelt upon the advantage of gaining lasting friendships among one's school fellows, more possible at boarding, than at day schools; he counted his closest friends among his fellow Levites. He depicted an amusing scene of thirty years ago in the school library where Mr Crawford was the librarian and he himself was the "earnest reader" intent upon securing a book on Egyptian archaeology! He concluded by voicing the members' pleasure at the presence of their guests, with whose names he coupled the toast. Mr Paul, in his remarks, said he had spent a very enjoyable evening, and when describing the ways in which the Club had appealed to him, he thanked the Editor for the gift of our first Volume, "which I have read with much interest from beginning to end." Mr Patten also replied. Our third guest, Mr Langhorne, referred to the "tone" of boarding schools, a much thought of question among masters. The toast list ended with the health of the Chairman, the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, being proposed by Mr Muirhead. The hour had now arrived for *the* event of the evening, and the company gladly rose to take part in it.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The sixth annual meeting of the Association was held on the evening of the Reunion at seven o'clock in the Directors' room. Miss Murray, the President, occupied the chair. Numerous letters of apology and regret received from the Directors, members and friends were read.

The account of the year's work given by Miss Macgregor was considered very satisfactory; the membership was given as 139 members and 20 associates; the Income amounted to £17, 14s. 9d., and the Expenditure £7, 17s. 8d., thus giving a balance of £9, 17s. 1d., an increase of £4 on last year's balance; and the amount of the Holiday Fund was £3, 17s. In connection with the customary election of Office-bearers, it was decided in future to have all such officials resident in Edinburgh. Miss Macgregor retired from the post of Joint Secretary and Treasurer, and she was heartily thanked for her helpful services during her tenure of office. Mrs Elliot Roddick was elected as her successor. A motion brought before the meeting that "Members shall become Life Members on payment of a subscription of one guinea" was agreed to. The new form of our revised list of members, given in this Number of *The Levite*, also met with approval. An interesting

discussion was held over the proposed Association badge. Three samples were shown, the majority of the members preferring that with the sprig of hawthorn in enamel on a silver shield, the lettering "J. W. G. A." to be somewhat modified. Punctually at half-past seven the meeting was adjourned to the girls' schoolroom, all being eager for the more important events of the evening.—W. L. G.

THE "AT HOME."

The first hour of this most enjoyable "At Home" given by Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray has already been fully described; and seldom have the remaining hours of such an evening followed upon the heels of their predecessor so swiftly. In the spirit of Cinderella *Sir Roger de Coverley* was stopped on the stroke of twelve o'clock. At that hour the festive gathering was so large—a fact which itself testifies to the great success of the efforts of Mr Langhorne and his assistant stewards—that the dancers extended all round the Chapel while "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and hearty thanks were accorded to our host and hostess.

THE SIXTH KIRKING.

The Kirking of the Levites at the Dean Church on Sunday, 10th January last, had an attraction all its own, the Rev. Dr Williamson having invited two "old boys" to take the service, the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, M.A., as the preacher and Mr J. O. Naismith, M.A., as the reader. This kindness of our old Chaplain was much appreciated by the large attendance of over forty Levites in the School Gallery that evening. The service was a delight to all—due both to the clear insight of the sermon-matter and to the pleasing enunciation of the lessons. The text, taken from Ezekiel iii. 22, gave the preacher the opportunity of setting forth the need and obligation of everyday religion and also the sacredness and spiritual value of commonplace duty.

THE SPIRIT OF HOPE.

The Spirit of the clear bright eyes
Stands at my side; his head is bent
So near me, that his soft cheek lies
Against my hair, and there is sent
Into my brain a thought divine;
A voice comes to my soul to tell
How all life's fragments may combine,
And all yet be divinely well.

J. A. CHAPMAN.

WATSONIANA.

A REMARKABLE feature in the history of John Watson's is the long and faithful services given by so many of its officials. Appropriately, the honour for record length of service, of fifty-three years, rests with a Deputy Keeper of the Signet. The gentleman referred to is Mr James Hope, a Director from the opening of the School, who became, on the death of Mr Richard Mackenzie in 1850, the Chairman of the Board, and continued as such until his death in 1882. The Treasurers come next in order in two senses, here, of the word. Mr Vans Hathorn was the Napoleon of finance, first of the Trust funds, and then of the School, for fifty years. His successor, Mr John Hamilton—the grand-uncle of our esteemed President—held office from 1838 until he died early in 1870. That year of note in the Scottish educational world saw Sir John Gillespie, a relative of his predecessor, installed as Treasurer. This champion of the Institution held office until 1897. Of the House Governors, Mr Rowe holds the record. His services of thirty-nine years are almost equal to the total of all the other Headmasters. Eighty years of the School's existence have been equally divided between four Medical Officers. Of these, Drs James Dunsmure, senior and junior, were in office forty years. In the list of Matrons two names are outstanding; that of Miss Auld representing a former generation, and that of Miss Murray, the present. The roll of officials with long services is not half exhausted, and will be continued in our next Number.—D.M.T.

JOHANNESBURG, *2nd April* 1902.

TO SERGEANT SAXBY,

I have only received the detailed report of your action of 11th and 12th March, and I hasten to tell you how pleased I am at the gallant behaviour of your section, and at the bright example you yourself afforded them for pluck and resourcefulness. Your repeated attempt to assist Captain Rowe's patrol in the morning, and your steady and well arranged defence of your post that night, are deserving of the highest praise. I have commended it to the notice of the Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed) R. S. S. BADEN POWELL.

He who runs may read. The story in its details was unassumingly told us by Sergeant Horace D. Saxby last November, and well deserves description. This old Watson boy was on active service during almost the whole of the Boer war. When the blockhouses dotted the country, he was

given command of that at Spion Kop in the Transvaal. On the night of 12th March 1902 over a hundred Boers repaid his attentions of the previous day, by making a determined attack on his post. They advanced under cover of rain and mist, and at close range poured in a hot fire. For a quarter of an hour the little garrison of fifteen men was the centre of a hailstorm of bullets, and in such a tight corner were they at one moment their leader saw that something must be done, and at once. A slight lull in the firing was his chance; so Sergeant Saxby shouted to an *imaginary* officer to bring up his reserve company! and the mist, now a friend, so aided this piece of bluff that the Boers began to slacken fire. But they kept up more distant shooting until after four in the early morning, when they retired altogether, with their killed and wounded. By General Baden Powell's recommendation, Sergeant Saxby was awarded the Gallantry badge of the South African Constabulary—he had already been twice mentioned in despatches—and to-day in the service of that body (now named the Transvaal Police) he is Public Prosecutor, local Justice of the Peace and Sub-Native Commissioner at Pokwani, Transvaal.—D.M.T.

At the height of a hurricane in tropical seas a German barque is fighting with terrible odds, with her rudder head gone, her forerigging partly carried away and the cargo shifted. The storm-tossed crew are weary, working the pumps. Darkness, another danger, is now upon them, and the ship is out of the track of sea-traffic. With faint hope in their hearts, the men send up into the black night signals of distress. Will these be seen? At last, near midnight, their rockets are sighted, and through the mist approaches the Irish steamer, "Lord Iveagh." The captain of the barque asks to be taken in tow, he has a valuable cargo of tobacco (worth £76,000), he has been thirty days out from New Orleans, bound to Bremen. Difficult as such a salvage task is, the sailors' grit is equal to the call, and a small boat is lowered in charge of Chief Officer Lees (an old Watson boy) and four able seamen. Drawing near to the barque, they make attempt after attempt to pass her a line, but when it is done, the rope soon parts owing to the heavy seas. The German sailors, giving up heart, ask to leave the vessel, but their captain and mate decide otherwise. The crew, sent back to their posts, rig up a jury-rudder and with this help, the boat's crew at last succeed in their mission. With great caution and excellent manœuvring, the "Lord Iveagh" tows the barque for five hundred miles. But alas! within sixteen miles off port, the rope snaps through twice. But skill wins,

and rescued and rescuer are safely anchored in the Hampden Roads on the night of 23rd September 1908. This romance of the sea quickly spreads in the port—the German captain highly praising his fellow captain's conduct and the gallantry of the small boat's crew.—D.M.T.

DURING the Canadian Tercentenary celebrations at Quebec last summer the Prince of Wales witnessed a fine, if unrehearsed, feat of horsemanship. The rider was Ronald Macgregor, a Levite of 1900, who was at the time a member of the Royal bodyguard and the flying escort, all picked men of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. The incident happened while the escort was riding at full speed ahead of the Prince's motor car. Coming down a very steep road the horse ridden by Macgregor stumbled, got its feet twisted, and came down on its head. After sliding upon its knees some yards, Macgregor, keeping in his saddle all the while, managed to get the horse to rise, and, without having lost speed, rode on amid the shouts of "Well done!" of the spectators lined along the roadside. Later the Prince summoned Macgregor to his presence, and, in congratulating him on his fine seat, said he had never seen better riding in his life. On the next day Macgregor had the further honour of being paraded before the forces, the Officer Commanding presenting him with a memento of the occasion.—J.M.

THE CRAW AT HIS POST.

"But the boys maun have their food!" Well can I remember the scene which called forth from the Craw this somewhat whimsical but emphatic utterance. Observance of duty was the keynote of his character, and nowhere was it better exemplified than in the care he bestowed in safeguarding the interests of the boys. Imagine them all seated at dinner and all but two served when, sad to relate, after the most careful carving the joint suddenly gives out. Most solemnly does the Craw approach the turntable which communicates with the kitchen, and on which the various dishes are placed for easy transference from there to the dining-room. Tap! Tap! Tap! These three portentous knocks are presently answered by the cook, when the following colloquy takes place:—

The Craw: "Cook, two more beefs."

Inarticulate sounds from the Queen of the Kitchen to the effect that there are no more beefs.

The Craw: "What's that ye say? No more beef! *Don't tell me.* Bring them beefs at once."

Louder and more articular sounds from the kitchen emphasising former assertions, but all to no purpose.

The Craw: "I tell ye the boys maun have their food."

Unable to stand the force of such argument away goes the cook, and there is presently handed round (the turntable swings somewhat violently), two plates on which repose one or two scraggy portions, which are solemnly handed by the now appeased Craw to the two hungry and expectant boys. Duty fulfilled!

The boot-brushing in the morning was undoubtedly a severe trial to many of the boys. I recollect one boy, whose name was Dimma, who regularly got into trouble. He had a habit of leaving all the mud on the boots, covering it carefully with blacking. When the boots were presented for inspection the Craw immediately detected the fraud, and, scraping the blacking off with a horny nail, exclaimed, "Whee! Is that the London black?" (Dimma came from London). "Away outside, Dimmy."

Does any reader remember a curious habit the Craw had at evening prayers of counting the boys? As they stood up to render the hymn in more or less devotional tones, he would raise himself on his tip-toes, and by dint of dodging up and down and from side to side, count carefully from right to left until thoroughly satisfied they were all there. He would then heave a sigh, carefully wipe his brow, and coil the long wisp, which passed for his hair, round his bald head.

A weird whistling sound was heard in the Dean Kirk accompanied by rhythmic breathings. What was it? Presently it was traced to the vicinity of the Craw, who suddenly waking up and finding many pairs of mocking boyish eyes fixed on him, suddenly leant forward to the boy in front (who apparently had been listening attentively to the sermon), gave him a "hoch," sending the boy's head forward with a jerk, and in a loud stage whisper admonished him—"Whee! Ye mustn't go to sleep in church!"

On the Vacation Day he was heard to remark to ladies and others who were crowding the half-open doors of the entrance hall, "If ye are comin' in, then *come in*, but if ye're *not* comin' in, then *stay out!*" and with that the doors were shut violently. No half measures with the Craw, who, however, would afterwards make amends for his seemingly abrupt methods by gravely announcing at the close of the proceedings to the parents who had engaged cabs, "My lady, the carriage waits!"

J. S. WATERSTONE.

HONOURING AN OLD MASTER.

At the ceremony on the recent Vacation Day the Directors of the Institution paid special honour to a former teacher, Mr John Blacklock. A teacher of the junior Sections from 1844 to 1850, it may truly be said he is of a former day and generation; the majority of his pupils have already passed away—a recent instance is the Rev. John M'Carter—and the minority are so scattered that we have knowledge of only two, both of them distinguished, Mr Peter Graham, R.A., and Mr Alexander Watt, Writer. One might imagine that such a veteran master had fully reached the evening of his days, but in Mr Blacklock we have the exception. His is a tall, lithe, active figure, crowned with snowy locks; and noticeable, wherever present, his figure was particularly striking at such an assembly as that of the Vacation Day, where youth largely holds the field of view.

After the presentation of the School and former pupils' prizes, Mr G. M. Paul, D.K.S., LL.D., the Chairman, said towards the end of his customary speech:—

> "I have now a very pleasing duty to perform, namely, to introduce to you one particular guest who was especially invited by the Directors to be present here to-day; who, although he had just returned home from a visit to Edinburgh, travelled yesterday a hundred and twenty miles in order to comply with the invitation. The gentleman I refer to is the venerable Mr John Blacklock, Emeritus English Master of Kirkcudbright Academy, now on the verge of his eighty-third year. Exactly sixty-four years ago he was appointed junior Master in this Institution. Subsequently, on the opening of Donaldson's Hospital, he was appointed senior Master there, while his superior here, the Rev. Dr Forbes, was elected House Governor of that school. In 1851 Mr Blacklock was appointed English Master of Kirkcudbright Academy, and retired in 1893. Mr Blacklock has most kindly presented to the Library of the Institution a copy of a book he has recently published, entitled, '*Contra Insomniam*, Solace for the Sleepless,' consisting of Latin versions of poems, &c. These were composed by him in the silent watches of the night when unable to sleep. How this was accomplished is fully explained in an interesting, racy introduction which his Oxford reviewer describes as 'a delightfully ingenuous, readable preface.' I now conclude by expressing the hope that Mr Blacklock will be spared to attend many more of these pleasant annual gatherings." (Applause.)

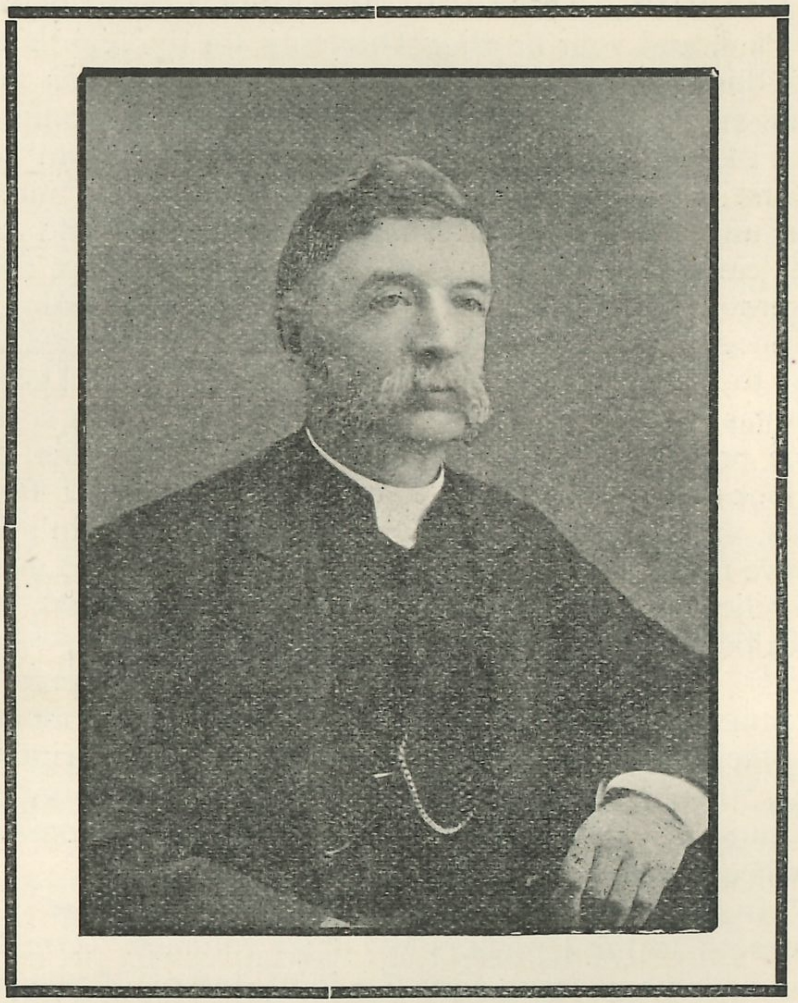
Mr Blacklock, in replying, said:

"Mr Paul, Ladies and Gentlemen, I cordially thank you, Mr Paul, and your brother Directors for the high honour you have done me by inviting me to be present on this interesting occasion, to revisit once more this beautiful home, where I spent the six happiest years of my early life. I can yet recall my first day's experiences in the Institution. There was the searching, but pleasant, examination in Latin and Greek by that learned, genial gentleman, Dr John Forbes, the House Governor; the ordeal of having to teach the senior class in presence of the Directors; and, finally, the dreaded interview with the Deputy Keeper, Richard Mackenzie of Dolphington, who was a sort of Bismarck in his own way. The scene at his office proved, after all, rather amusing. With his eagle eye he looked me over from top to toe; I stood six feet in my boots, though only in my eighteenth year. I didn't flinch, for I have never feared the face of living man. To my surprise and relief, he said he had only one question to ask me: 'Mr Blacklock, do you smoke?' 'No, sir,' said I, 'and never will!' I was smilingly bowed from the august presence, and the same day was declared duly elected. I may mention that Mr Mackenzie had caused to be added to the printed regulations, 'There shall be no smoking within the bounds of the Institution.' I am pleased to find that this Draconian law has now been abolished. (Laughter.)

"In addition to the copy of '*Contra Insomniam*' I now beg to present to the Directors two other volumes. One book was published many years ago, the joint author of which was an 'old John Watson girl,' Elizabeth Mary Bromley, from Durham, who, when I became a teacher here, was fourteen years of age, while I was seventeen past. That was in 1844. In 1855 she became my wife. The other book entitled 'Household Management,' now in its sixth edition, is the work of my eldest daughter, Mrs Ella Marsden Winning, of Sydney, N.S.W. Finally, I have to ask the Directors to accept a large calotype photograph of this Institution, with its beautiful surroundings, taken for me in 1850." (Applause.)

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, the Treasurer was instructed to convey their "most grateful thanks to Mr Blacklock for so kindly remembering the Institution, and to say that it would give them great pleasure to see him present at the Annual Exhibition and Distribution of Prizes."

THE LATE REV. JOHN M'CARTER.



From a Photograph by Rice, Montreal.

In the God's Acre which lies within sight of his old School the Rev. John M'Carter, who died on 12th July last, was laid to rest, amid many tokens of respect. Alike in the wider sphere of his public career and in the Club circle, this eminent minister and missionary was held in high esteem and warm regard. With him the truth that "Life still leaves human effort scope" was a living principle. He had reached the "allotted span" when first we knew him, yet the warm place in his heart which John Watson's held, constantly brought into play the activities of his mind. Of this his writings in these pages are witness, and these researches, valuable now, will become even more so with passing years. Well worthy was he of the title of the "Father of the Club."

The subject of this memoir was born at Ayr on 17th December 1832. Left fatherless at an early age, he entered the Institution in September 1840—a sister followed a year later—and his experiences there were of the happiest nature.

It was with deep affection he regarded the Rev. Dr Forbes, the Headmaster, who became his guide, philosopher and friend in his career at Edinburgh University and later at the Free Church College. In his student days the Dutch Reformed Church (Presbyterian) in Natal was supplied by ministers from Scotland; and in 1863 the Rev. Mr M'Carter, with six others, responded to the call of that Church. His first charge was Weenen, the historic "place of weeping," then he moved to Ladysmith, where his parish embraced Ermelo, 50 miles distant from his manse. Under the shadow of the Drachensberg Mountains he found that many farmers were living without means of grace, and his zeal on their behalf resulted in the building of a Church, which became the nucleus of the town of Newcastle. His pen at this period was also busy, and the outcome "A Work on the Dutch Church in South Africa, with Notices of other Denominations," written in Dutch and English, was highly thought of, the book being used at the Pan-Presbyterian Council. In the midst of his activities—so great were they that his charge was divided into two when he left—his health failed, and in 1874 he returned to Edinburgh with his wife, the constant companion of his travels. This lady was the eldest daughter of Mr James Arnold, senior elder of the Dean Free Church. It is a coincidence that before the Disruption year she, when a girl, occupied a seat in the body of the Dean Parish Church, while Mr M'Carter, as a boy, sat in the School Gallery.

Three years of useful mission work were spent in and about Edinburgh, but, pre-eminently a pioneer, or, as he has been called, "a planter of Churches," Mr M'Carter, with his wife, left their native country in 1877 for New Brunswick, where he founded a congregation at Redbank. During his seven years there he built yet another Church, the fruit of a great revival. Seeking ever fresh fields to conquer for his Master, his life was a succession of sacrifices of personal comfort, nobly shared by his helpmeet; and for twenty-three years he found a wide and congenial sphere in his various Parishes in Canada. Latterly his solicitude was directed "to the Jew first," and a lasting memorial of his labours is the Jewish Mission at Montreal (of which he was the founder), now under the control of the London Missionary Society. In 1902 Mr and Mrs M'Carter, with their adopted daughter, came home to Scotland, and, till seized with his fatal illness, he was an active member of the executive of the Jewish Medical Mission in Edinburgh. Upon his being called to higher service, we tender to his sorrowing relatives our sincere sympathy.

D. M. Thomson.

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council, in presenting its report for the past year, desires to emphasise the benefit which the Club circle receives from the latest enterprise of its members. The Edinburgh Club Room, instituted in February last, has been much appreciated during its opening season ; its monthly meetings have been well attended, and, after paying expenses, the Committee have a balance in hand of 15s. 3d. The Council strongly urges the members to continue to give the Room their warm support both by personal visits and by voluntary contributions towards its upkeep.

The periodical meetings held during the year under the direct auspices of the Club and jointly with the Girls' Association, have shown no falling off in their popularity; and *The Levite*, which completed its first volume in August last, has become more and more an indispensable factor in the Institution world. It is to be regretted that the recent Anecdote Competition did not receive the support expected of it. The winner of the prize was Mr Jack Thomson, a Levite of 1906.

The Club membership has increased in the year by the admission of fourteen ordinary members and one life member, but has lost by death the "father" of the Club, the Rev. John M'Carter. The membership now stands at 167, including 15 life members.

The Council has pleasure in intimating that on the recent Vacation Day the following prizes were presented on behalf of the old boys :—The Club's silver medal to Ian Brown, the Dux of the School ; the prize to the best gymnast to D. Morison ; the Foreign Members' prize for the best essay on "The School Park and Playground" to Ian Brown and Dorothy Gerrard ; and Mr Ken. Donaldson's prize for Gardening to Edith Anderson and Winifred Grainger.

The finances of the Club have ever been in a flourishing condition. This year the Reserve Fund comes under special notice through the generous donation of £10 by Dr W. M. Crawford Watson. To him, and to Mr G. M. Paul and to Mr George Rowe, who have both continued their kind interest, the Council expresses its warm thanks.

The Council again places on record the Club's indebtedness to Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray for the kindly reception ever accorded at the Institution.

The date on which this Report will be submitted being that which will mark a memorable event in the official life of Miss Murray, the Council feels that it is voicing the sentiments of

the whole Club in offering, in its name, warm congratulations on the completion of forty years of honourable service to the Institution, and in associating itself most heartily with the honour to be paid to her.

By order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON.
Secretary and Treasurer.

27th November 1908.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

To Balance from last year ...	£28	7	9	By Balance on hand	£42	0	8
To Life Subscription (1) ...	2	2	0				
To Donations from Mr Rowe and Dr Watson	11	0	0				
To Bank Interest	0	10	11				
	£42	0	8		£42	0	8

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year				£23	0	0	By Stationery, etc.	£2	3	2
To Subscriptions—							By Postages ...	5	0	0
1 for 1906 ...	£0	2	6				By Honorarium to Secretary ...	5	5	0
12 for 1907 ...	1	10	0				By Prizes (five) ...	4	1	6
93 for 1908 ...	11	12	6				By *The Levite*—			
10 for 1909 ...	1	5	0				Eleventh Number	6	3	0
1 for 1910 to 1913	0	10	0				Twelfth Number	7	9	6
New Members.							By Incidentals ...	2	2	9
7 for 1908 ...	0	17	6							
6 for 1909 ...	0	15	0					£32	4	11
				16	12	6	By Arrears of Subscriptions at this date—26 at 2/6 ...	3	5	0
To Prize				0	7	0				
To *The Levite*—										
Sales of copies				5	3	0	By Balance in Current Account	15	0	2
Advertisements				0	15	0				
Donation from Mr Paul				1	1	0				
To Bank Interest				0	6	7				
To Unpaid Subscriptions— 1 for 1907 and 25 for 1908 (5 for 1907 and 6 for 1908 written off).				3	5	0				
				£50	10	1		£50	10	1

EDINBURGH, 10*th December* 1908.—I have examined the Books and Accounts of THE JOHN WATSON CLUB, and certify that the above Abstract is correct,

HENRY ROBERTSON, S.S.C.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The first term of the Session lasted from 22nd September to 23rd December; and the second term began on 12th January. Two girls have been admitted since the beginning of the Session. The School Roll is, therefore, all but complete: there being room for one more girl.

In the temporary absence, through indisposition, of Miss Legat, the Fourth Section is being taken by Miss Annie Jenkins.

The Fourth Section now receives gymnastic instruction from Miss G. Arnold.

There were three cases of scarlet-fever before Christmas.

The Football of boarding-schools is always liable to be interfered with by sickness. Hence the following meagre list of matches:—

Oct. 31.—	J.W.I.	*v.* 7th Watson's (home)	... 0— 7	points.
Nov. 14.—	,,	*v.* 4th R.H.S. (away) ...	... 18— 0	,,
,, 28.—	,,	*v.* 3rd D. Stewart's (home)	... 0—14	,,
Jan. 23.—	,,	*v.* 4th R.H.S. (away) ...	... 47— 0	,,

In the last match the R.H.S. had not a full team. Lending them two *men*, we played thirteen to their twelve. One result has been omitted: the conclusion arrived at being that the match was intended for a practical joke.

The members of the XV. are:—

A. Cooke (full back); B. Gibson, A. Peddie, A. Mackenzie, D. Wilson (three-quarters); D. Morison (captain) and D. Brown (halves); J. M'Nish, A. J. Muirhead, J. G. Yorston, W. Gibb, Ian Macnaughton, E. Bayne, S. Pattullo, and C. A. MacLean (forwards).

The Christmas Treat, on Monday, 21st December, was an exceptionally good cinematograph show by Mr Louis Dickson. Mr and Mrs Paul, Mr Patten and some Directors were present.

In this connection it may be mentioned that the School is greatly indebted to Mrs M'Carter, the widow of the Rev. John M'Carter, who left the Institution in 1847, for the gift of a magic lantern.

The Librarians beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, a copy of the admirable "Who's Who in South Africa," presented by Mr Kenneth Donaldson, the compiler, and a copy of "Poems" presented by the author, Mr J. A. Chapman. Last November Mr Horace D. Saxby, a former pupil, visited the Institution, leaving behind a kindly remembrance for the pupils. Recently the young stamp-collectors were very pleased to receive a packet of stamps from the old boys.

CLUB TALK.

A favourite phrase with the late Sir Charles B. Logan, our first Honorary President, was "For the good of the Old School." This would be a splendid motto for the Club to adopt.

Mr John Robson, who was Miss Murray's spokesman at the Presentation, was a teacher at John Watson's from 1861 until 1865. When George Watson's College was changed from a boarding- into a day-school in 1870, he was invited by Dr Ogilvie to teach French and German. He afterwards became a Classical Master, and was the "father" of the staff when he retired in 1905. Many Levites have the kindliest recollections of him at both Schools.

Last autumn Mr Robson presented Miss Murray with a very valuable memento of olden days in the form of three Albums of Photographs, once belonging to Miss Auld. The albums contain portraits of many former officials, such as Mr Alex. Fleming, W.S., Mr Alex. Hamilton, W.S., Mr Rowe, Dr Newbigging, Mr M'Kinlay, and Mr James Drummond, R.S.A., and of numerous former pupils. Several different styles of the costumes worn by pupils at the School are depicted, including the crinoline period!

While rehearsals of "The Yeomen of the Guard" were recently being held by the Portobello Amateur Opera Company, John G. Jenkins, in the part of Sergeant Meryll, was surprised to find that one of the yeomen, J. N. R. MacQueen, is a Levite like himself.

An interesting forthcoming article in these pages will be the reminiscences of Mr John Blacklock during his residence at the School as a teacher from February 1844 to July 1850.

Ken. Donaldson, our Local Secretary for South Africa, has, in twenty years, visited every town and village in that sub-continent. He has published many useful works of reference, such as the "South African Who's Who," which contains nearly 4000 biographies, mostly illustrated, some of which are of Levites.

It may not be generally known that the historic school games of "Levites and House" have helped to produce two International players for Scotland. Their names are Dr A. V. MacGregor and H. F. Menzies, Rector of Wallace Hall Academy.

Henry Scott Riddell has been appointed Manager of the Natal Bank Limited at Harding.

An article written by James Vost, B.Sc., about "The Marine Engineer" in our series of "What shall I be?" will appear in our next Number. He holds the Extra First Class Engineer's Certificate, and was Engineer Inspector to Professor Biles of Glasgow University.

The Rev. James A. S. Wilson, B.A., a dux of the School in 1890, is now minister of the Congregational Union Church at Wishaw.

Stanley Nairne, M.A., has been appointed the Secretary of the United Free Church of Scotland Mission Study Council.

As an addition to the numerous successes of old boys mentioned in last *Club Talk*, the following are well worthy of mention. Arthur A. Rennie, at Glasgow, has passed the final examination for Chartered Accountant. Thomas Peddie, at Perth Academy, has obtained a Full Leaving Certificate. Daniel M'Phee, at Vancouver, B.C., has passed the first examination in Law. L. Drummond Collins, at Framlingham College, has won his Form Prize

BIRTHS.

BALFOUR—At Foochow, China, on 5th November 1908, the wife of C. H. M. Balfour, Hong Kong Bank, of a daughter.

LAMB—At Umzinto, Natal, on 29th November 1908, the wife of George Lamb, of a daughter.

M'NEIL—At Boksburg, Transvaal, on 3rd December 1908, the wife of Robert P. M'Neil, M.B.Ch.B. Edin., of a son.

MUIRHEAD—At Commercial Bank House, Elgin, on 8th November 1908, the wife of James Muirhead, of a daughter.

TAYLOR—At Tay Terrace, Dunkeld, on 2nd February 1909, the wife of J. A. Taylor, M.B.C.M. Edin., of a daughter.

WILSON—At 9 Wardie Avenue, Edinburgh, on 31st October 1908, the wife of Archibald Wilson, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

CRICHTON—NIMMO—At St Andrew's Church, Madras, on 7th November 1908, by the Rev. R. H. Stevenson, M.A., Presidency Senior Chaplain, Church of Scotland, Alec Crichton, National Bank of India, Ltd., Madras, to Alice Jane, fourth daughter of the late John Mitchell Nimmo and of Mrs Nimmo, 111 Mayfield Road, Edinburgh.

MACKINTOSH—MACKINTOSH—At Queensgate Hotel, Inverness, on 18th December 1908, by the Rev. A. A. Cooper, M A., George Mackintosh, Aberdeen, to Jessie, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Logan Mackintosh, Inverness.

DEATH.

M'CARTER—At 70 Esplanade, Portobello, on 12th July 1908, the Rev. John M'Carter, aged 74 years.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1908-1909.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S., LL.D.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—DAVID M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—CHAS. G. C. MEISTER, JOHN O. NAISMITH, M.A., GEORGE W. C. LAIDLAW, JAMES T. CAMPBELL, and JAMES B. STEWART, M.A.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—Local Secretaries—JOHN R. RODGER, Edinburgh; JOHN A. KAY, Glasgow; H. F. MENZIES, M.A., B.Sc., Thornhill; ALFRED G. TREASURER, London; J. STUART WATERSTONE, Newcastle; WM. WATSON, Buenos Aires; KEN. DONALDSON, Durban; and JOHN A. CHAPMAN, India.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S.; GEORGE ROWE, B.A.; and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS.

Life Members are marked thus *

Levite of	
1859	WALKER, ALEX., Wrington, Bridge Road, Torquay.
1861	FORBES, J. MACBETH, J.P., 22 Morningside Place, Edinburgh.
1861	STOCKS, ROBERT, The Homestead, Hutton, Essex.
1862	WEIR, WILLIAM F., 4 Greenhill Gardens, Edinburgh.
*1863	LIVINGSTONE, Captain JOHN W., 35 Dunearn Street, Glasgow.
1864	GLOAG, MATTHEW, St. Albans, Perth.
1865	MACKENZIE, WM. M., 57 Newington Road, Edinburgh.
1865	SMELLIE, JAMES, I. M. Measurer, 112 Bath Street, Glasgow.
1866	GLOAG, ROBERT F., Grove Hill, Middlesborough.
1867	BEATY, GEORGE H. S., Manager, National Provincial Bank of England, Ltd., Wem, Salop.
1868	DONALDSON, JOHN T., 189 Newhaven Road, Leith.
1869	WALKER, Captain MICHAEL W., Audit Office, Colonial Buildings, Pietermaritzburg.
1870	MILNE, JOHN T., 54 Aldermanbury, London, E.C.
1871	FINLAYSON, Lieut. Colonel ROBERT A., 4 Adelaide Mansions, Hove, Brighton.
1872	BURN, Rev. JOHN HENRY, B.D., F.R.S.E., St Saviour's, Ballater.

Levite of *Life Members are marked thus* *

1875 JENKINS, JOHN G., 1 Stanley Street, Portobello.
1876 MACALESTER, JOHN C., 280 West Princes Street, Glasgow.
1877 ROBERTSON, HENRY, S.S.C., 1 Hanover Street, Edinburgh.
1877 DONALDSON, Lieut. Colonel JAMES, D.S.O., No. 4 to 7 A.B.C. Chambers, P.O., Box 3308, Johannesburg.
1878 DONALDSON, KENNETH M'L., P.O., Box No. 731, Durban.
1879 SIMPSON, Dr ALEX. T., Church House, Attercliffe, Sheffield.
1880 TAYLOR, Dr JAMES A., Tay Terrace, Dunkeld.
1880 WATERSTONE, J. STUART, 32 Sanderson Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
1880 NEILSON, CHARLES E., Merchant Marine Officers' Association, Shanghai.
1880 NELSON, ARTHUR D., Carrielea, 6 Cluny Avenue, Edinburgh.
*1881 WATSON, Dr WM. M. CRAWFORD, 4 Ripon Road, Harrogate.
*1881 ALISON, GEORGE, "The Players," New York.
1882 MACGREGOR, Dr ANGUS V., Durham House, West Hartlepool.
1882 WRIGHT, ALEX. J., 4 Greenbank Place, Edinburgh.
1882 SINCLAIR, Dr WM. VERNOR, Cranbrooke, Lansdowne Road, Aldershot.
1882 SAUNDERS, ALEX. G., 3 King Edward Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
1882 MENZIES, HARRY F., M.A., B.Sc., Wallace Hall, Closeburn, by Thornhill, Dumfriesshire.
1882 MUIRHEAD, JAMES, Agent, Commercial Bank of Scotland, Elgin.
1883 WATSON, WILLIAM, Calle Charlone 345, Chacarita, Buenos Aires.
1883 CRAWFORD, GERALD W., A.M.I.Mech.E., 21 Windsor Street, Edinburgh.
1883 MENZIES, STUART, 633 Forest Avenue, Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio.
*1883 STEVENSON, Professor WM. B., M.A., B.D., D.Litt., No. 7 The University, Glasgow.
1883 SAXBY, Dr THOMAS EDMONDSTON, Halligarth, Baltasound, Shetland.
*1883 SAXBY, HORACE D., The Transvaal Police, Pokwani, *via* Belfast, Transvaal.
1884 BOYD, Dr JOHN J., Health Department, Municipal Offices, Pretoria.
1884 WILSON, ARCHIBALD, A.M.I.E.E., 9 Wardie Avenue, Edinburgh.
1885 FINDLAY, Dr JOHN S., The Falls, Glenlivet, Banffshire.
*1885 RIDDELL, HENRY SCOTT, Manager, The Natal Bank, Ltd., Harding, Natal.
1885 MUIRHEAD, WILLIAM, Solicitor, Glebe House, Dalkeith.
*1885 HAMILTON, CHARLES F., Gaika Muir, Que Que, Rhodesia.
1885 DOUGLAS, ARCHIBALD, 55 Falcon Avenue, Edinburgh.
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1908-1909.

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THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO. 2. AUGUST 1909

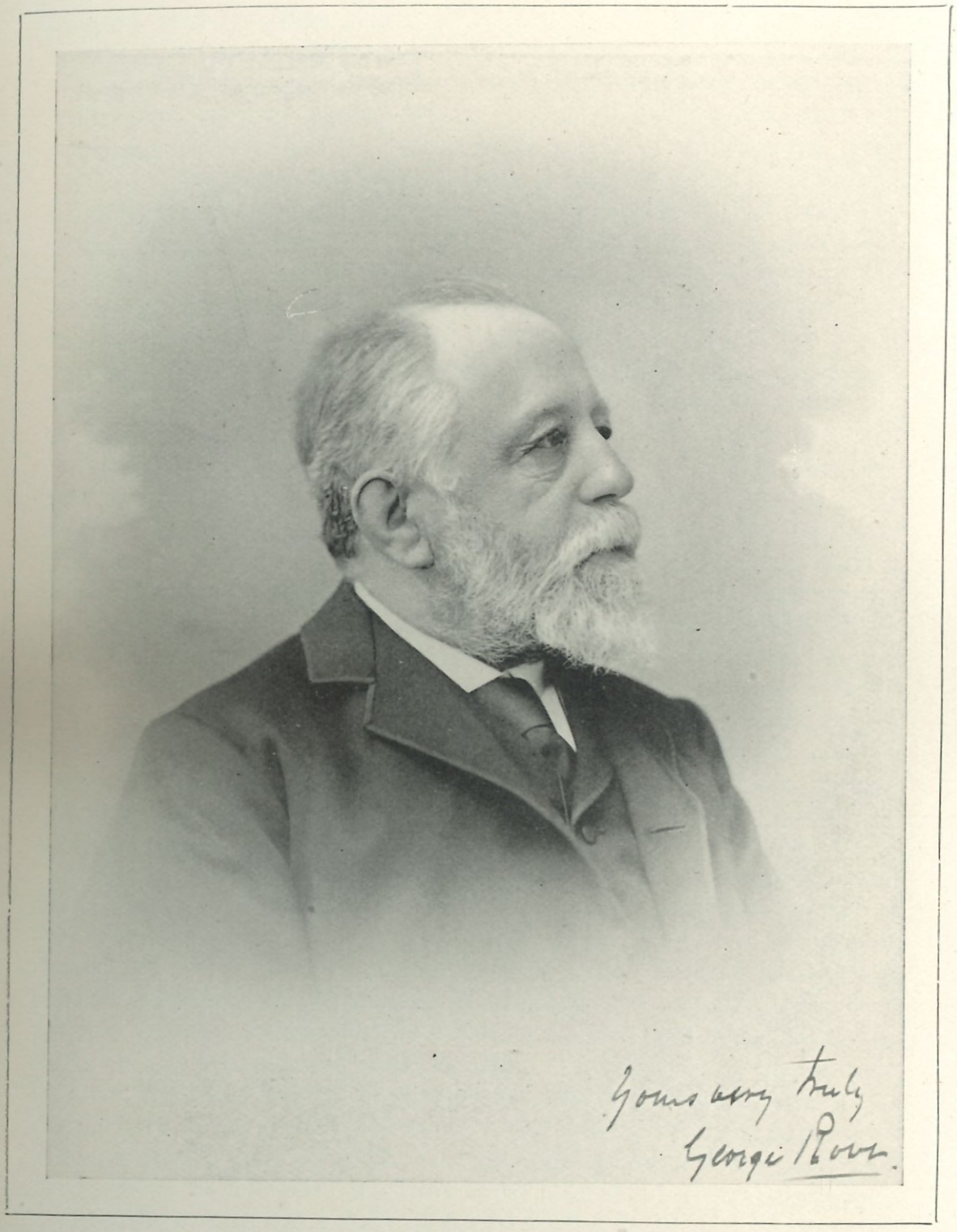
THE PRESENTATION TO GEORGE ROWE, Esq., B.A.

This notable event in the history of the School took place on 5th January 1895. It was reported at some length in the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch* of the following Monday (7th January) and deservedly signalised in its leader columns. At this distance of time the present writer finds himself dependent chiefly on the newspaper report for the contents of this article, although his own remembrance and the reminiscences of friends have enabled him to supplement it to some extent.

It used to be matter of remark in the later eighties and the early nineties that when two or three John Watson pupils met the conversation soon came round to the days spent at school together, in spite of the fact that these were slipping faster and faster into a distant past. At such times something was always said in kindly and affectionate remembrance of the Head of the School, the only one we had ever known, for Mr Rowe in 1894 had already completed the 36th year of his tenure of office. His gentlemanliness and fine courtesy were always spoken of, for they most impressed his pupils while they remained under his charge. But the thoroughness and excellence of his teaching also stood out distinctly in the light of further experience. As some grew older they began to realise, indeed, that credit due to their early training was generally reaped by others than Mr Rowe, and the wish arose to witness in some way to himself and to others how much his long and faithful work was esteemed by the successive generations of his pupils. I do not remember when or by whom this feeling was first definitely voiced in my hearing, but it was near the Vacation Day of July 1894 that the first informal steps were taken to ascertain whether it was as widespread as seemed likely to be the case. The response made was so encouraging that a meeting was called for September 8th to discuss, and ultimately to sanction, the promotion of a presentation. Mr Macbeth Forbes presided, the meeting was of one mind in pledging itself to the undertaking, and an executive committee was appointed, which ultimately consisted of Mr J. Macbeth Forbes (convener), Messrs Henry Robertson and Wm. B. Stevenson (joint secretaries), Mr A. B. Turner (treasurer), Dr Fraser Wright, and Messrs G. W. Crawford and Arch. Wilson.

Already the somewhat arduous work of tracing the fortunes of the Levites from 1859 onwards had commenced, and now it was continued by members of the executive committee and by other volunteers. It was not an easy task to find traces of men who had left John Watson's so young and were now scattered over the world. It may be noted that this spade work proved again of value when the Club came to be formed, and it is instructive to observe that with one notable exception its membership roll begins with the Levites of Mr Rowe's earliest years at John Watson's. *The Levite* is rapidly making its readers familiar with all periods of the school history, and has drawn aside the veil that used to cut us off from the times and pupils of earlier days. But in 1894 it was a revelation to meet those who had left the school before one was born, in what seemed incredibly remote periods, and to compare notes with them on the resemblances and the differences of their time and ours. It was interesting also to learn what old school-fellows had been doing all the world over and in what varied occupations they were engaged. As a rule the John Watson boy had done well, and it became clear that the old school was a bond of unity between him and all his fellows of any generation. This itself was a tribute to Mr Rowe and his wise government of schoolboy life.

In the end the subscribers numbered one hundred and seventeen men and one hundred and ten ladies, and the sum received was more than a hundred guineas after deduction of all expenses. It was arranged, in consultation with Mr Rowe and the Directors, that the presentation should take place in the School on a Saturday afternoon at five o'clock. The Chapel was decorated by willing workers with flowers and festoons, and between the pillars in front of the school, for the only time in their history, I suppose, hung Chinese lanterns. Sir Charles Logan (then Mr C. B. Logan), W.S., Chairman of the Directors, presided, and a number of his colleagues were also present. Former masters were represented by Mr P. M'Kinlay, M.A., Rector of the Normal College; Mr John Robson, M.A., George Watson's College; Rev. W. Macdougall, Orwell Manse; Mr Wm. Calder, M.A., Edinburgh Institution; Mr John Dickson; and Mr Arch. Mackay. That old hero, who has since passed to his rest, Sergeant Donnelly, the drill master, was also present. Among former pupils were Mr Macbeth Forbes, Bank of Scotland; Mr David B. Strang, Glasgow; Mr James Donald, S.S.C.; Mr Henry Robertson, S.S.C.; Dr Fraser Wright; Mr Gerald Crawford (electrical engineer); and Mr Arch. Wilson (electrical engineer). Amongst others present were Miss Murray, Matron of the Institution, also a former pupil; Dr James Dunsmure; Mons. Jules A. L.



From a Photograph by Heath, Plymouth.

GEORGE ROWE, B.A.

Head Master 1858-1897

Kunz; and Dr John Kerr, H.M. Chief Inspector of Schools. Apologies were intimated from almost every quarter of the globe; and in fact there were subscribers resident in Australia, Africa, India, North and South America and the continent of Europe as well as in all parts of the British Isles.

The presentation speech was made by Mr J. Macbeth Forbes, the senior of the former boy pupils present. The educational standing of the Institution, he said, was too well known for him to do more than refer to it, to-night it was the strongly marked personality behind that they wished to recognise. During the thirty-six years for which Mr Rowe had ruled the school he had maintained a splendid and unblemished record. He raised its moral status when he came and he maintained it at the same high pitch. Mr Rowe was not only esteemed and respected, he was beloved. His modesty and large-heartedness were his leading characteristics. He had conquered them by love and ruled them by affection, and they were proud to see him in possession of that good health they hoped he would long live to enjoy. Miss Kina Sadler, the youngest girl subscriber present, then made the presentation. The following inscription, engraved on a silver salver, was a permanent record of the occasion: "Presented, along with a Silver Tea and Coffee Service and a Purse of Sovereigns, to George Rowe, Esq., B.A., Headmaster of John Watson's Institution, by over two hundred and twenty of his former pupils, in the 37th year of his tenure of office, as a token of their respect, esteem, and affection. 5th January 1895."

Mr Rowe, in accepting the presentation, said he was overwhelmed by the unexpected and exceeding goodness of his former pupils. It was a very great pleasure to see so many of his old friends once more, and to find that their interest in the old place was so hearty and warm. He was proud beyond expression to receive from them such splendid tokens of their esteem and regard. They had laid him under a debt he could never discharge except in gratitude and love. Mr Rowe then shortly sketched the outstanding features of his thirty-six years' service in the Institution and the progress the school had made, recalled some interesting reminiscences of scholars who have now risen to high places in their several professions, and mentioned a few of the distinctions gained by former pupils in their University careers. His speech was warmly and sympathetically received, and after the first personal words, which were obviously spoken from the heart and with emotion, Mr Rowe himself seemed to enjoy the revival of ancient memories as much as any of his old pupils.

The Chairman now expressed the pleasure it gave the Directors to be present on such an interesting and gratifying

occasion. It would have given them all, he said, the greatest satisfaction if they had been allowed to participate in the presentation, but it had been strictly confined to former pupils. The Directors took the deepest interest in the Institution, and realised the importance of preserving its character, and he hoped it would long remain unaltered. At the same time he commented on the powerlessness of the Directors unless they had a headmaster like Mr Rowe on whom they could rely. They appreciated his great ability, his educational power, his kindness, and the interest he took in the Institution and the children, and they rejoiced to have this opportunity of expressing the feelings of regard they entertained for him. They valued his services very highly, and it was gratifying to see these services were so appreciated by his old pupils. It was their sincere hope that Mr Rowe would be spared for many years to come to preside over the Institution.

There were several other speeches by old pupils and others, concluding with a vote of thanks to the Directors, in proposing which Mr G. W. Crawford neatly said that, as in our youth, the Directors had housed and clothed and fed us, so now they had housed us by giving us the use of the Chapel for our meeting, clothed us with the dignity of their presence, and were about to feed us if we would pass into the girls' schoolroom where refreshments were to be served! Music and dancing followed, and a flash-light photograph was taken, of which only one copy exists, in the present writer's possession. It was not a striking success. At last the circle was formed round the room for the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." "For he's a jolly, good fellow" followed, and then "Three cheers for Mr Rowe," to which his response was "Three cheers for the old girls." With these cheers ringing in our ears, and with the memory of his kindly face beaming upon us, the company parted. All must have rejoiced over a good day's work well done.

It should be added that an old boy sent £5 to Mr Rowe in order that a new shilling might be presented to every child then in the school in commemoration of the occasion. Once before, Mr Rowe told us, each child in the school had received a bright new shilling, on the day of the opening of the old Dean Church. But this gift from the Directors, he said, was rather a pious fraud, for it was to be deposited in the collection plate, and was only a very short time in the hands of its nominal possessors.

WM. B. STEVENSON.

"SOUNDS OF MUSICK AND DANCING."

The association in one's mind of a particular melody with a particular incident or period is familiar to most of us: it was brought home to me vividly, recently, when I heard the Chicago Orchestra play, among other "friends of my youth," the "Blue Danube" waltzes.

I found myself once more lying in bed in the "Wee Room" on an autumn evening in the '70's, the windows opened far beyond the legal limit while we listened delightedly as the excellent German band of the period played the wondrous waltzes on the heights of the West End, "over the water" (of Leith).

Suddenly, enter "*magister*, a master," in the person of John Dickson, demanding what we meant by it; "it" being the dual crime of being awake at 9 p.m. and having the windows wide-open. As he had noticed the offending casements during a stroll taken, we felt sure, in order to enjoy the same music, we resented his intrusion bitterly. If he should read these lines, may he float in memory on the Blue Danube too.

I never hear "St Ann," either in its simple form, or as elaborated in Sullivan's magnificent Festival "Te Deum," without being carried back to the old Chapel o' Saturday nights, when we sang "O God, our help in ages past" to dear Mr Rowe's accompaniment.

It was on the chapel organ I taught myself to play, after a fashion. I knew the names of the keys and those of the notes in treble and bass clefs. Taking note by note, on occasions when I was allowed access to the organ, I gradually spelled out the psalm tune "Dundee." What agony I must have caused anyone within earshot during my slow achievement of that tune. I told my little daughter about "Dundee" the other day, and showed her the music. She sat down and played it so easily that I felt about a foot high.

Revenous à notre, Geoghegan! Does our good right ear forget that worthy man's singing-lessons? I trow not. What wrestlings with Handel's "O lovely pee-eace, with ple-en-ty crow-ow-owned! O lo-ove-ly lo-ove-ly pee-ee-eace!" What cacophanous scrimmages with "Call John the boatman!" Then there was a somewhat fearsome part-song called "Trust her not," rendered by some of us boys on a certain examination day. It must have been some species of warning to the male sex at large, and to some love-sick Strephon in particular; for it contained a catalogue of some fair one's charms, each item being followed by a fortissimo

"Trust her not!" with the addition, at intervals, of "She is fooling, fooling, fooling, fooling thee!" I wonder if the good man chose it for the benefit of the Levites of that day. It contained many traps for the unwary singer. If you didn't dash in with a "Trust her not!" in the very nick of time, chaos resulted, and plain language from truthful teacher. However, I remember that on *the* day we gave it correctly, if with fear and trembling. Great was Geoghegan, and we were his trophies!

The school band, I hear, no longer exists. My earliest connection with it was as a performer on the more or less merry fife. The other day I encountered a tin whistle, and astonished my hearers by squeaking out "Killarney" on it; a feat I do not remember to have essayed since I became a Levite. As I grew older, and presumably more brazen, I was promoted to the euphonium; my duties consisting mainly of remarking "Pom-Pom," with tiresome frequency. I used to vary (and perhaps add to) the monotony sometimes. One day Herr Laubach pricked up his ears and remarked: "Young man, doze is not de notes you haf dare; yet das ist goot! Boot be gareful!"

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined!"

Those who remember Professor Atkinson please hold up their hands! A little sandy-haired man, who appeared to glide through life in a dress suit, violin in one hand, bow in the other, "with-a-one-two-three-four-and-a-one-two-three." Some humorist who attended St Mary's Cathedral used to declare that when the Professor bore one of the offertory-plates to the chancel on a Sunday, he would glide up the aisle whispering "one, two, three, four," suiting action to word. But then humorists are so imaginative. Even more wondrous than the precision of the Nasmyth steam-hammer, was the Professor's knack of catching sinful youths a rap over the head with his bow, without injury—to the latter. It was art.

"The sounds of musick and dancing" of our early years abide with us. I still remember a remark of Geoghegan's, when I ventured to comment on some close harmony as being discordant. "My boy, as you grow up and go through life, many things that seem discordant to your ear now, will become perfectly harmonious to you."

As certain also of our own poets have said:

"Why else was the pause prolonged but that singing might issue thence?
Why rushed the discords in, but that harmony should be prized?"

GEORGE ALISON.

REMINISCENCES: 1844 to 1850.

When attending the Annual Exhibition last year at the Institution—my dear old six years' home—to which I had been kindly invited by the Directors, I promised, at the request of the Editor, to send *The Levite* a short account of my experiences on my arrival in Edinburgh and my somewhat adventurous journey thither. Although my memory fails me sadly nowadays (I am now eighty-four) as regards recent matters, I can quite easily recall every event, even the minutest circumstance, of my early years. This is quite natural. In youth the tablets of memory are soft and plastic, receiving and retaining indelibly every impression, whereas in old age these same tablets become hard and unimpressionable.

So much by way of introduction. On leaving Dumfries Academy in July 1843, where, after six months' attendance, I secured the annual medal for Latin and Greek, thus being Dux of the School, I was appointed Junior Master in the Academy of Annan, the famous school of Thomas Carlyle and Edward Irving. Five months later I was encouraged to apply for the Junior Mastership at John Watson's, my cousin, Mr William Palmer, having been promoted to the Senior Mastership vacated by Mr Richardson. As my age then was only seventeen past, I found I must apply personally, if I hoped to succeed, so I arranged to be in Edinburgh on the 2nd of February. In these days there was no railway to the Capital. The mail-coach from London *via* Carlisle passed through Annan early every morning. It was on a Monday morning, long before daylight, that I mounted to the seat behind the driver, in his gay scarlet uniform, partly sheltered by his broad back and partly by the huge pile of luggage behind me. Unfortunately there had been a very severe snowstorm the day before. For the first twenty or thirty miles the snow was moderately deep. With our four spanking steeds we bowled along in grand style, the lamps flashing over the snow, while ever and anon the guard, in his bright red coat, blew a merry blast on his bugle horn. On arriving at Beattock we stopped to change horses and have breakfast by candle-light. There was no gas there, not even "moderators" or paraffin lamps. At Moffat we halted a few minutes for the mail-bags. There we learned that the snow on the summit of the Pass had drifted into huge masses some six or seven feet deep, but that a number of navvies had been sent on early to dig a passage through for the coach. When we reached the top (where one can look down into the depths of the so-called Devil's Beef Tub), we found the excavated snow piled up higher than the luggage on the

coach. Here a sad accident occurred: one of our fine horses dropped dead from over-exertion. After this our way was downhill, when, of course, we made more rapid progress. On arriving, however, at Noblehill to our surprise we foun- the snow drifts as deep as ever. Accordingly we were compelled to have six horses instead of four. We created a bit of a sensation later on, dashing along the streets of Penicuik to the hotel to change horses, and when we reached our destination, near the University in Nicolson Street, Edinburgh, we found that a rapid thaw had set in, and the streets were ankle-deep in slush and mud. This was a miserably disappointing first sight of the most beautiful city of the world, of which I had heard much and imagined more.

To meet me and conduct me to the Institution one of the oldest boys had been sent. This was a big, not clever-like, but very good-natured and obliging fellow, named Bobby Auld. He took me rather a roundabout way in order, I suspect, to impress me, a stranger, with the grandeur of "Modern Athens." If so, he certainly succeeded. At length we mounted the steep little brae to the Lodge gate, which was leisurely opened to us by the redoubtable gigantic "Sandy"!

On arriving, I was welcomed by my cousin, his brother Sam (from Sir William Gibson-Craig's office), and Mr Richardson, the retiring master. After an excellent "rough tea," purveyed by the faithful "Kirsty," I was rather surprised to find that my travels were not yet ended; for according to the rules of the Institution, no strangers were allowed to sleep within its walls. Arrangements, however, had been made for the emergency. After a good rest, cousin Sam and I set off to the south side of the city, to Wharton Place, where my two lady cousins were waiting to receive and lodge me for the night. Next forenoon I was due at the Institution, to be introduced to the House Governor, Dr Forbes, to be examined in Latin and Greek, also to teach the highest class in presence of the Directors. As the sequel has already been published in these pages,* I need not reproduce it here.

The most important matter for so youthful a master, at the outset, I found to be discipline. Warned by a friend, I bought a pair of tawse and took care not to leave them lying about. They are, indeed, still extant! My friend's tawse had recently disappeared and later reappeared minced up very small!

The first time the tawse did me good service was on a certain summer morning, when my cousin was ill, and I had to cross to the Second Section to take his Greek class. I still vividly recall the scene. There were some nine or ten of

* See page 14 of this Volume.

the senior boys in the class, two of whom were ring-leaders in all sorts of mischief. They were standing in a row in the middle of the room, while I walked to and fro, hearing them repeat the "irregular comparisons" of the Greek adjectives *Agathos*, *Areion*, *Aristos*, etc. More than once I had observed the two biggest fellows signalling to each other, evidently to make a rush at me as I walked past them. In a moment I tackled the worse of the two, tawse in hand, and leathered him soundly. He roared out "Oh, please sir, I have a boil!" "Boil, or no boil," said I, "learn to behave yourself, sir!" The lesson now went on peacefully till the breakfast bell rang out a welcome peal. My authority, young as I was, was now established, never again to be disputed. The two boys referred to were nearing fourteen, the age for leaving the Institution. When they had gone, it so happened, fortunately, that some of the best and cleverest boys in the house became leaders in the school, one being good, gentle John M'Carter, who died only last year, and another, Willie Bromley, afterwards my brother-in-law, who used to act as precentor at prayers in the Chapel, and got the usual prize—a handsome flute. Everything now went on smoothly and pleasantly, and we all felt just like a big happy family.

JOHN BLACKLOCK.

(*To be continued.*)

A GRAVE.

Under the shadow of beechen trees,
    Where all is bare,
Love, when my weary spirit flees,
    Bury me there.
Ever mine was a spirit to keep
    Faithful to earth;
Grant my body ever to sleep
    Where leaves have birth.
When they fall and are scattered thin
    Over my head,
The autumn sun will peep within,
    Kindling to red.
The winds will rustle my ruddy shroud;
    The robin will sing,
Piping a winter's carol aloud
    To a neighbour wing.
The squirrels will come to harvest then,
    And all be well;
Nor squirrel, nor robin, nor little wren
    Our secret tell.

J. A. CHAPMAN.

THE SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM.

BACK ROW (*reading from left*)—T. Gibson, A. Peddie, and D. Wilson.
MIDDLE ROW—W. Gibb, C. Stewart, A. Muirhead, D. Morison (*Captain*), G. Yorston, and M. Maclean.
FRONT ROW—W. Prentice and D. Brown.

TENTH OLD BOYS' CRICKET MATCH.

When the old boys visited the School on Friday, 2nd July last, the Park seemed to them to be more spacious than of old. This effect was due to the absence of their old friend, the tall oak tree near the centre of the football field. The old boys were glad to have the opportunity of greeting Mr Langhorne and his assistants, and they then mingled with the young spectators at the boundary fence at the west side

OLD BOYS.

J. T. Campbell, *c* Prentice, *b* Stewart	0
P. S. Macdonald, *b* Maclean	25
R. R. Marshall, *retired, not out*	39
Dr W. D. Coghill, *b* Peddie	0
J. Ross (*Captain*), *c* Maclean, *b* Peddie	0
D. S. Burnet, *c* Wilson, *b* Morison	14
T. Millar, *c* Gibb, *b* Peddie	0
D. S. Ross, *not out*	23
H. Welch, *not out*	0
G. V. Gilray and W. A. Alexander did not bat.	
Byes, etc.	18
Total for 6 wickets	119

SCHOOL TEAM.

A. Muirhead, *b* J. Ross	0
A. Peddie, *c* D. S. Ross, *b* J. Ross	9
D. Morison (*Captain*), *b* J. Ross	0
D. Brown, *b* Marshall	5
D. Wilson, *b* J. Ross	1
M. Maclean, *c* Alexander, *b* Marshall	1
G. Yorston, *st* Burnet, *b* Marshall	0
W. Gibb, *b* J. Ross	0
C. Stewart, *b* Marshall	2
T. Gibson, *not out*	0
W. Prentice, *b* J. Ross	1
Byes	5
Total	24

of the Park. The match opened with the rapid scoring of the old boys, and ere long one former school captain ran up the highest individual score made in any of these matches. It was evident that nerves had infected most of the School XI. during their innings, and their early dismissal gave the old boys the victory.

The match ended half an hour before "All up," so the captains decided to play an exhibition game. Only the School batted, and the glorious uncertainties of cricket are shown in the score. But the whole afternoon was one of surprises—from early in the game when a laughable surprise met a batsman caught at square leg by a fielder so little as to be hidden from his view by the umpire, until the end of the day when the usual surprise (?) awaited all in the shape of a feast of strawberries.

A. Muirhead, *b* Marshall	14	D. Wilson, *b* J. Ross	3
A. Peddie, *b* Alexander	12	M. Maclean, *not out*	10
D. Morison, *lbw*, *b* Marshall	15	Byes	10
D. Brown, *not out*	11	Total for 4 wickets	75

"WHAT SHALL I BE?"

III.—THE MARINE ENGINEER.

The difficulty which most lads have in choosing a profession is that they do not know what work must be done before they become proficient in it. Those intending to become marine engineers must make up their minds to do a fair amount of continuous study, and also at least four years of mechanical work from 6 a.m. till 5.30 p.m. The boys trained in John Watson's have thus had a very good upbringing for an engineer's life.

Most boys, on leaving the Institution, go for at least one year to another school, and those intending to follow out the profession which is the subject of this paper should spend this year at a Technical School, learning engineering science subjects. While at that school the following subjects should receive close attention:—Mathematics, Mechanics, Physics, Chemistry, Freehand Drawing, Graphical Arithmetic, and whatever workshop training there may be.

These should be supplemented during the apprenticeship by Evening Classes, as follows:—*First Winter*—Mathematics, Theoretical Mechanics; *Second Winter*—Applied Mechanics, Steam and Steam Engines, Magnetism and Electricity; *Third Winter*—Applied Mechanics (Higher), Steam and Steam Engines (Higher), Machine Construction and Drawing; *Fourth Winter*—Machine Construction and Drawing (Higher),

Magnetism and Electricity (Higher); *Fifth Winter*—Chemistry (Higher), Engineering Laboratory. Those who have taken any of these subjects through the day can arrange suitable courses for themselves.

It should be noted that in connection with these classes at the Technical and Continuation Schools, there are Whitworth Scholarships and Bursaries varying in value from £125 per annum, tenable for three years, to £50 per annum, tenable for one year. These are decided by competitive examination in certain Engineering Science subjects. The gaining of one of these scholarships is a first-class recommendation, and is very much more valuable than a University Degree in Engineering; moreover, it brings in £125 per annum for three years, whereas a University Degree entails an expenditure of about £60 per annum for the same period, and it is very questionable if it is worth having. Besides these, there are Royal Exhibitions, National Scholarships, and Free Studentships. The student should make careful enquiries about the regulations for admission to the examinations, as these vary from year to year.

The subjects mentioned above, if worked conscientiously, should enable the apprentice to give a good account of himself when working in the drawing office, and as the vacancies in this department are filled by competitive examination in Mathematics, Applied Mechanics, and Machine Construction and Drawing, amongst the last year's apprentices, those who do the class-work well, have the best chance of obtaining the appointment. Very little more reading will enable the engineer to pass the Board of Trade's First Class Engineer's Examination, and also to understand the various articles in the Technical Journals.

Some months before leaving school, application should be made for a situation as an apprentice with a first-class firm who make marine engines—reciprocating and, if possible, steam-turbines. The best firms usually have a number of applicants on their lists, and as, unless influence can be brought to bear, the vacancies are given to those whose names come first, application should be made early. Time spent in making internal combustion engines solely, or marine auxiliary machinery solely, does not count for the Board of Trade Certificates; the apprentice should therefore leave these alone during his apprenticeship.

The apprentice will probably begin his career by employment in the toolstore, which is the department where the small tools are kept, repaired, and handed out to the men for use. While here the names, the uses, the making and repairing of the tools should be thoroughly learned.

After being some three months in the toolstore application should be made to the manager to get a change to either the machine or erecting shops—the former if the apprentice does not, and the latter if he does, intend going to sea. In first-class shops the various engine parts are practically ready to be put together in the erecting shop when they leave the machine shop, hence this latter is the most important shop in the works; on the other hand, the Board of Trade Regulations require "that a candidate for a Second Class (seagoing) Engineer's Certificate must have served four years in the erecting shop of a firm making marine engines."

While in the machine shop the apprentice should carefully note the construction of the various machine tools, the different operations each performs, and the time of each operation. After some three years here he should endeavour to get a change to the erecting shop, where should be noted the operations which must be performed *by hand.*

Those who have gone to the erecting (or fitting) shop after leaving the toolstore, should remain there until the end of the fourth year and try to get experience in fitting the engines and boilers in the ships along with the usual fitting shop work. The various engine details and their duties should be thoroughly studied. Practical experience in boiler work is not attainable as a rule, and the apprentice should keep his eyes open and pick up as much as he possibly can of the construction of boilers. An insight into the various auxiliaries is obtained usually *after* the apprenticeship is completed, chiefly at sea, where a badly-designed auxiliary is the bane of a seagoing engineer's life. The young engineer should pick up as much information as possible about electrical machinery, so that when at sea he may be able to locate faults and repair them temporarily. The design of the electrical machinery, however, belongs to a different department.

The last year of the apprenticeship should, if possible, be spent in the drawing office. A second year there is advisable, as no advantage is to be gained in leaving as soon as the apprenticeship is finished, because at twenty-one years of age (assuming the apprenticeship to have been begun at sixteen) the youth will not readily get a berth at sea, and will not have had the experience to do a fully qualified draughtsman's work. The experience gained during two years of drawing-office work will be found to be very useful when passing the Chief Engineer's examination, in which a drawing paper is set.

Those intending to remain ashore should then, however, get experience with another firm unless the prospects are looking bright; whichever is done, the object is to climb

the ladder by hard work and by making oneself fit to hold any position which may offer.

About nine months after the apprenticeship is completed, those intending to go to sea should get their names put on the lists of applicants for berths at sea with several well-known shipowning firms, and wait till they are appointed.

The best experience in repair work is to be got in cargo steamers, but the most elaborate engine rooms are to be seen on passenger liners. On cargo steamers the work is much harder, the accommodation and food not so good, and the salary for a particular grade not so high as in the passenger liners; *but* promotion is much quicker, and not so much money need be laid out on uniform, so that altogether more money may be laid past.

In cargo steamers, again, in most cases the time counts for the Board of Trade Certificates from the very start, whereas in passenger steamers most likely the first year at the very least would not count.

Most of the appointments open to those who have remained ashore are open to those with sea experience; while many are open to the latter only. The chief appointments are:—

1. *Board of Trade Surveyor*—Maximum age limit, 40 years; five years' sea experience by discharges of which one year should, if possible, be in the capacity of chief engineer. A chief engineer's certificate is compulsory. Salary begins at £250 per annum; appointments obtained by competitive examination; a pension is given on reaching the usual retiring age of Civil Servants.

2. *Surveyor to Lloyds' Register of Shipping*—Maximum age limit, 30 years; sea experience is not absolutely necessary but a Board of Trade Certificate, preferably the extra chief, is a great recommendation. Salary begins at £200 per annum; appointments filled by the Committee from the list of applicants, but influence is useful.

3. *Surveyor to the British Corporation of Shipping*—Maximum age limit, 30; a Chief Engineer's Certificate is essential. Salary begins at £150 per annum; appointments filled by the Committee from the list of applicants.

4. *Superintending Engineer to Shipping Firms*—Salaries vary from £250 to £2000 per annum; these appointments are usually given to the most experienced and trustworthy of the firm's chief engineers.

5. *Chief Engineers of Steamers*—Salaries vary from £170 to £600 per annum; these vacancies are filled by promoting the juniors.

JAMES VOST.

THE LEVITES' JAUNT.

So long were the queues at the ticket office of the Caledonian Station, Edinburgh, on 12th June last, that it almost seemed as if the world and his wife were that Saturday intent upon going for a walk over the Pentlands! Indeed, it was not until Colinton was reached that the Levites could, as a company of twenty, set out for the old Camp. Favoured with a bright sky, our party light-heartedly faced the prospect of a twelve-mile hill-walk. With many the wish was uppermost that more Levites could have joined us, but it was explained that certain territorials, cricketers and rowing men were that day sacrificing themselves on the altar of duty. We shall not therefore "temse" these absentees by recalling here the beauties of the eight shires which met our gaze as we ascended Bonally hill. It is said that while on this hill-top Lord Cockburn was first inspired with the idea of a new classical school,—the Edinburgh Academy. We now directed our steps along the slope of Capelaw, with Turnhouse, of grave memories, ever entering larger into the field of view. Then the waters of Glencorse claimed our admiring notice as we stepped on to *the* Jaunt road. With a leisurely pace, the distance up the glen was covered in excellent time for our five-o'clock tea, with its glen-made scones *ad lib!*

Of that happy company, pic-nicking on a grassy bank by Loganlea reservoir, was there one over whom a spell was not cast by the calm sunlit waters at their feet, mirroring every passing cloud, o'er shadowing hill and soft green contour of the Camp itself? It was a scene, indeed, to remember. At length our party set out again, and would fain have lingered longer than we did in the happy valley of our school Jaunts. Stepping over the old Jaunt boundary stile, we followed, by Bavelaw Castle, the road down the steep bowered avenue and past the headquarters of an Edinburgh angling club. With plenty of time in hand no question of "threeping" on anyone was required as we covered the last miles of our delightful walk. At the Balerno station we waited for the nine o'clock local "express," in which our homeward journey was all too short. Need one say more? The "one word more" will give a hint of the source of our enjoyment. When the ticket-collector came to our compartment, he was led to believe that someone in our midst was travelling without a ticket! His face was a study, until the truth came out that the culprit was no other than "Up Jenkins!"

TO THE GIRLS' ASSOCATION.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
July 24th, 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS,

The session is once more finished, and the youngsters are scattered all over the land, to enjoy their much-longed-for holiday. On looking over the past few months at least, we find ourselves in the position of "happy the people who have no history" as regards the health of the School, which, after all, is the important thing in child life. The general remark yesterday was on the healthy appearance of the pupils, and although unlike the previous summer the Park has not perhaps presented "one long summer day" for the term, yet the games have gone steadily forward. From different causes, the cricket matches with other Schools have been few, but the one between "girls and boys" came off as usual with a *lessening* for the boys of their *vast superiority* in the game, so let them look to their laurels!

The gardens have also been a great source of interest especially with the little girls, and our kind friend in Johannesburg may feel himself amply repaid by the pleasure given to them.

The croquet has not caught on yet, but when a little attention can be spared for the "tinies," which in the "off season" we may expect, we feel sure it will gain its own place once more.

Our members will be interested to hear that the first and second prizes given by old boys abroad fell to the girls. So we begin once more to hope that we shall hear of their making up leeway in the scholastic line also.

Interest in the old School seems to grow as the years go by, as letters from the various quarters of the world tell, and we feel sure that universal will be the regret to hear that their dear old Head has now for some time past been in very precarious health, although his interest in all that concerns the School never fails.

We remind our friends we are still in quest of a badge for the Association, and will be glad if some more attempts be made to find one. A sprig of hawthorn in front, with lettering at back, seems the idea most pleasing at present. But we must draw to a close.

With kindest wishes to all.

Yours sincerely,

E. MURRAY.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Spring Holidays lasted from 7th to 26th April.

Empire Day was duly observed. The Picnic on June 9th was spoilt by rain in the afternoon.

Gymnastics, mainly in the form of some excellent combined drill and scouting, have been in the hands of Sergeant Woolfoot.

Cricket results :—

J.W.I. ... ... 88 runs, *v.* 2nd D. Stewart's, 54 for 5 wkts.
,, ... 58 ,, *v.* St Mary's Choir School, 16 and 22.
,, 39, and 23 for no wkts., *v.* 2nd Stewart's, 21, and 48 for 4 wkts.
,, 48, and 40 for 7 wkts., *v.* St Mary's Ch. Sch., 37, and 23 for 2.
,, ... 105 for 5 wkts., *v.* 7th George Watson's, 51.
,, ... 60 runs, *v.* School, with Masters, 65.

The Directors have kindly laid on water for the Pitch.

Some members of the Club have blessed the XI. with a Scoring board and a crease marker.

The XI. were allowed to see "the Australians' Match."

There has been some golfing in the Park after Evening Prayers.

Mr Jamieson inspected the School on July 19th.

The Institution broke up on July 23rd. The Deputy Keeper, who presided, complimented Miss Downie and Mr Moonie on the concert, and expressed regret for the absence, through illness, of the Treasurer. The chief prize winners were :—

Joseph M'Nish, Dux of School; Marjorie Hodgson, Dux of Girls; and D. Morison, Sect. I.; Ada Hain and Alfred Cooke, Sect. II.; Edward Latto and Anna Soutar, Sect. III.; Norah Rodger and Arthur Showers, Sect. IV.; Charles Stewart and Edward Bayne (Mr Moonie's Prizes); Tilly Shepherd, Piano; T. Menzies and Marjorie Hodgson, Drawing.

Prizes presented by James Bruce, Esq., W.S.—

Ada Hain, for General Improvement; and Jean Craig, for Diligence.

The Club Prizes went to—

Joseph M'Nish (Dux Medal); D. Wilson (Gymnastics); Marjorie Hodgson and Monica Millar (Essay); Marjorie Hodgson and Vera Speirs (Garden).

The following are leaving :—

D. Morison, D. Wilson, Ian Macnaughton, W. Gibb, A. Peddie, T. Gibson, A. Muirhead, J. M'Nish; Winnie Grainger, Ada Hain, Vera Speirs, Rita Rodger, Muriel Archibald, Marjorie Hodgson, Isabel Gray and Edith Anderson.

M. A. MacLean also leaves, having been elected to the Fettes College Foundation.

The leaving girls have presented books to the Library.

CLUB TALK.

On last New Year's day the King was pleased to appoint William T. Morison a Companion of the Order of the Star of India. Mr Morison, a Levite of 1875, was lately President of the Factory Labour Commission, and is Commissioner of the Central Division at Poona.

The Levites will be delighted to observe in this column the continuance of the high standard of their old schoolfellows' successes. Since last Easter our hearty congratulations have been given innumerable times.

Watsoniana is, from lack of space, held over from this Number. In the column last February we added, in error, to the posts held by Horace D. Saxby at Pokwani, those of local J.P. and Sub-native Commissioner. We regret the mistake.

A Levite of 1883 suggests that a special effort might be made each year to secure the presence at the Club Dinner of a nearly complete set of contemporaries, varying, of course, from year to year, the choice depending on the old boys who are home from abroad.

Dr. Charles M'Neil has been awarded a Carnegie Scholarship (Faculty of Science) at Edinburgh University.

From the same *Alma Mater* Oliver S. Rankin, M.A., has received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity.

George W. C. Laidlaw is Captain of the North British Rowing Club.

John Scott has passed the Second Professional Examination in medicine and surgery.

At the Territorial camp held last month at Balmule, Aberdour, there were eight Levites, whose tents were pitched not far from one another! Their names are Lance-corporal Sydney St Clair, Private Leo Apedaile and Private Arthur J. Lindsay, of B Coy., and Private Harold E. Illingworth of A Coy., all of 4th Batt. R.S.Q.E.R., Lance-corporal David S. Burnet, and Private Frank Burnet (signaller), both of A Coy. 8th R.S. Haddington, Private Arthur Illingworth, Northumberland Fusiliers, and Private Fred Illingworth, 3rd Lanark.

Arthur Illingworth has qualified as a certificated teacher of the Deaf and Dumb.

A. Barcklay has secured his Second Officer's Certificate.

Harold E. Illingworth has passed further subjects, those of Policy Drafting and Elementary Electricity, of the examination of the Edinburgh Insurance Society.

Ernest J. Fisher has passed the Third Professional Examination in medicine.

W. Alister Alexander has passed the Second Professional Examination in medicine and surgery, with first-class honours in practical physiology (histology) and second-class honours in practical *materia medica.*

R. R. Marshall has passed the Intermediate Examination for Chartered Accountant.

Thomas Millar gained first place in the Associates Examination of the Scottish Institute of Bankers. As prizeman, he secured 936 marks out of a possible 1000. Charles Cuthbert also passed the same examination.

James T. Campbell has passed the First Examination of the Faculty of Actuaries in Scotland.

Within recent months the Levites in Edinburgh have said good-bye and wished good fortune to four of their number who have left town. Their names are John Renwick, now near Roma, Queensland; Harris Gallaway, in New Zealand; William Cuthbert, at London; and John R. Rodger, at Winnipeg.

Alec Linton has gained at George Watson's first-class honours in French and German, also in European and Scottish history, the Lizars' Medal for Modern Languages, and the Higher Leaving Certificate for Mathematics. He has now secured five of these Certificates.

Leslie Durno has passed in English and Mathematics for the Higher Leaving Certificates and the lower standard of Higher Latin. He gained prizes for Mathematics and Dynamics. At George Watson's Swimming Club Gala he won second prize in the plunge competition, with a distance of 37 feet.

In Spring term Drummond Collins passed the Cambridge Junior Local, with third class honours, and distinction in French (first place). In Midsummer term he won the prize for modern subjects.

Peter Alexander has passed in English and Mathematics for Higher Leaving Certificates.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCATION HOLIDAY FUND.

We are delighted to say that our Holiday Fund is fairly started on its kindly and much needed mission. We would remind our members that we are depending on them to keep it going steadily on. Our foreign members have been very mindful of it. Surely we at home will do no less than they?

All of us know either in our own experience or that of others, how, when illness comes, expenses increase, so that when the convalescent stage is reached and the little change to make one ready for work again is required, the necessary means are not always forthcoming. It is here that our Fund can step in and be of use, and it is for this that we call your attention to the fact that we all may help in the good work being done, if only by a very small addition, say, to our yearly subscription.

At a meeting recently held, it was agreed that all the arrangements connected with the Fund should be left in the hands of the President and one member of committee, so that no one need ever hesitate to bring any friend under their notice.

C. P.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st February 1909.

Levite of

1904 CUTHBERT, WILLIAM N., 2 Burstock Road, Putney, London, S.W.
1904 ALEXANDER, W. ALISTER, 10 Dundas Street, Edinburgh.
1907 RODGER, JOHN R., Canadian Bank of Commerce, North Branch, Winnipeg.
1908 JOHNSTON, FRANCIS G., 44 Merchiston Avenue, Edinburgh.

BIRTH.

MENZIES—At Wallace Hall, Closeburn, on 5th May 1909, the wife of H. F. Menzies, M.A., B.Sc., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BOYD—PERSSE—At Highfield Parish Church, Southampton, on 27th July 1909, by the Rev. R. A. Mitchell, M.A., vicar, David Runciman Boyd, D.Sc., Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry, Hartley University College, Southampton, second son of the late Rev. William Boyd, M.A., Mains, Forfarshire, to Marion, second daughter of Colonel Edward Persse, Madras Army, Bevois Hill, Southampton.

FRASER—ARMSTRONG—At Cranford, New Jersey, U.S.A., on 6th May 1909, by the Rev. George F. Greene, D.D., Charles J. S. Fraser, son of the late Rev. William Fraser, Blairgowrie, to Dorothy Amy, daughter of Mrs John Armstrong.

SHEPHERD—WILSON—At the Parish Church, Uckfield, Sussex, on 3rd June 1909, by the Rev. Prebendary Sanderson, rector of the parish, Robert Francis Shepherd, Writer to the Signet, Edinburgh, to Mabel Bedford, youngest daughter of the late William Wilson, M.A., Dundee, and grand-daughter of the late Frederick W. Bedford, LL.D., D.C.L., Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO. 3. FEBRUARY 1910.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH.

"Dear old Roux is dead!" These words would no doubt fall from the lips of many a Levite when they received the sad news that our Master had passed peacefully away. And may not their unspoken, but futile wish have been that of the immortal Tom Brown in somewhat similar circumstances —"If I could only have seen our Master again for one five minutes, to have told him all that was in my heart, what I owed to him, how I loved and reverenced him, and would, by God's help, follow his steps in life and death?"

The Levite may be pardoned for using our Master's old familiar name (which was derived from the boys observing that *The Athenæum* journal was often addressed to him as George *Roux*, Esq., B.A.), if it should be only because our last Number added so much to the brightness of his last days on earth. The book never left his hands for a week. *The Levite* will ever delight in keeping green the memory of him who may well be called the Doctor Arnold of John Watson's.

LAID TO REST.

It was a bright sunny day, with the wind blowing keenly and the first snow of winter on the ground, that two representatives of the Club journeyed out to Berwick bent on the sad errand of following all that was mortal of their old Master and friend to the last resting place. Time allowed of a preliminary visit to the darkened house, where they were kindly received by Mrs Rowe and enabled to make a personal offering of sorrow and sympathy. It was pleasing to hear that the end had come peacefully and painlessly, that old age had simply and gradually stolen away the powers of body and the alertness of mind, and that when his time had come he had quietly fallen asleep. It was also pleasing to be assured, when assurance was really unnecessary, that to the very last his warm interest in the Institution was retained,

and even when weakness of body brought wandering of mind the "ruling passion" prevailed and he taught his classes once again.

A walk round the old Berwick walls, where his own footsteps had often trod, called up many old memories, and then the appointed hour had come. A large company of mourners had assembled, among them Alderman T. Darling, Mr. A. D. Darling, Mr H. Alder, Mr T. B. Alder and Mr Darwell (relatives), the Mayor of Berwick, the Rev. Dr Williamson and the President and Secretary of the Club. Many wreaths were laid on the coffin, including beautiful tributes from the Directors of the Institution, the John Watson Club, and the Old Girls' Club. Slowly the procession made its way to the cemetery, where the impressive burial service of the Church of England was reverently read by Archdeacon Hodgson. To those who knew the simple piety of him who was being laid to rest there was more than formality, there was deep truth in the majestic words "I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live." The influence of an honourable God-fearing life survives in the lives of hundreds who knew and loved him, and therefore he shares the blessedness of "the dead who die in the Lord; for their works do follow them."

D. G. HAMILTON.

"ICH DIEN."

David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep.—ACTS xiii. 36.

The following tribute to Mr Rowe's worth as a Session Clerk, Master and friend, was delivered by the Rev. Dr Williamson at the morning service of the Dean Parish Church on Sunday, 21st November 1909.

"DEAR FRIENDS, Two days ago I offered a last token of respect at the graveside of an old and dear friend, Mr George Rowe, the former Headmaster of John Watson's Institution. Until he retired from that onerous post some thirteen years ago, he was in and out amongst this congregation for the long period of thirty-nine years, having served as an Elder of this Church for thirty-six years and as an efficient Session Clerk for the greater portion of that time.

"I have already shown in my sermon that the word 'served' of my text brought before us that it is our glory 'not

to be ministered unto but to minister.' Mr Rowe fully realized the dignity of service. He always thought, spoke, and acted in accordance with the motto of the Prince of Wales, *Ich Dien.* He was the most modest, unassuming, least self-asserting of men. He was content to keep himself in the background, to take the lowest rather than the highest place, to be last rather than first. He specially regarded himself as the servant of the many boys and girls who during his long tenure of office passed through the Institution.

"I have also shown that the words 'served his own generation' brought before us that, instead of indulging in fancies how faithfully we would have served other generations, what splendid service we would have rendered in more prominent positions, we are to serve the age in which we live. I can assuredly say that Mr Rowe faithfully, zealously and lovingly served his own generation in his family, social, educational, and church relationships. Instead of indulging in fancies of the splendid service he might have rendered if he had occupied a more prominent position in the educational world, Mr Rowe thoroughly identified himself with the Institution. He had the entire confidence of the Directors, the loyal co-operation of the staff, the affection of the pupils. He took a personal interest in every boy and girl that passed through his hands, not only when they were inmates of, but after they had left, the Institution.

"He identified himself with the Dean Church. He was a Wesleyan by birth, and was proud of his Wesleyan connection; but no Presbyterian by birth could have been more interested in and done more for our Church than Mr Rowe. He was never absent from Church forenoon and afternoon. He was the right hand of the minister, the trusted counsellor of his brother elders, esteemed and beloved by the congregation, foremost in every good work.

"What was the inspiration of his useful life? It was the 'will of God' as expressed in Holy Scripture and the perfect life of Jesus Christ. He had high ideals of what boys and girls should be, that they should be well educated, courteous, considerate, industrious, 'loving God with their whole heart and soul and mind, and loving their neighbour as themselves.' All the pupils knew that their Headmaster was a truly Christian man, that what he did was done conscientiously in the fear of God and for their good, and 'his labours were not in vain in the Lord.'

"We thank God for this good gift of our departed brother, who, after having served his generation by the will of God, fell asleep in Jesus."

TO THE FORMER PUPILS.

Mrs Rowe, in acknowledging the many tributes to her late husband's memory, desires specially to send loving thanks to the members of the Former Pupils' Clubs in appreciation of their kind sympathy and of their beautiful wreaths.

TO THE EDITOR.

WATSON VILLA, DEAN,
2nd February 1910.

DEAR SIR,

Writing from the house occupied for so many years by my predecessor I wish to record the fact that, from the date of my appointment until the time when I felt able to "stand alone," I received from Mr Rowe the most generous help and encouragement that a man could give to his successor in office. Courteous and kind from the first, he preserved a warm interest not only in the School, but in my own work also. This personal note survived to the end in the token of a yearly card at Christmas time, bearing every good wish from Mr and Mrs Rowe. And, in their case, I *knew* that the wish was sincere.

Yours truly,

JOHN LANGHORNE.

A MEMORIAL MEDAL.

The eleventh Annual Meeting of the Club was held on Saturday, 18th December last. The minutes, and the Council's Report were duly approved, and Office-Bearers were elected. The motion was passed that any member who has paid not less than ten years' subscriptions shall be eligible for life-membership, on payment of a further subscription of *one* guinea. In continuing the offer of the usual four prizes to the Institution, a suggestion was made that an additional prize be given in memory of Mr Rowe. This has since been acted upon by the Council, and the offer of a bronze medal, to be known as the Rowe Memorial Medal, as a prize to the best pupil, boy or girl, of the First Section in Religious Knowledge, has been accepted by the Directors. We may add that a further Memorial, to be erected, by the kind permission of the Directors, within the School, is in progress.

GEORGE ROWE, B.A. (in 1866).

JOHN WATSON'S AND MR ROWE.

John Watson's Institution is the only school of its kind existing in Scotland at the present day. It has not always been so. One readily recalls the names of kindred schools located in different parts of the country, but which in the year 1870, that dividing line in Scottish educational history, were changed into day-schools. John Watson's, however, has through all the changing course of years held on its way, working out its destiny, quietly fulfilling the purpose of its foundation. Its pupils acknowledge, with true thankfulness, that their lives know not happier, nor more untroubled years than those passed under the wise governance of its Cabinet. And of that inner circle one can, with all due respect, say that there was none greater than he who was their servant, our revered Master, George Rowe.

Mr Rowe was, by birth, a Cornishman. His native town was revealed to his pupils when their geography lesson touched upon the English cathedral towns. Truro would be named, and then Mr Rowe would smilingly ask "And for what else is Truro famous?" The expected answer was "Your birthplace, sir!" There he was born on 17th January 1829. His father was a man of original thought and character. Of scholarly habits, he engendered the same instincts in his sons, George and Thomas, while they attended Truro Grammar School. Few fathers then thought, as he did, of taking their sons for long walks into the country and, according to an amusing remark of his eldest son, improving the shining hour by drilling them in Latin grammar! Or in the early mornings in summer he would induce his boys to read classics, not usually found in their companions' hands. These were the days when the Waverley Novels first appeared! Happily his sons had a natural love for book lore, and, speaking now of his son George, we have traced to the source that culture of mind which, in the eyes of his pupils, was one of the strong points of his personality. The good courage, also, with which he walked through life was in part due to that happy sense of humour which he inherited on his mother's side.

After being a grammar-school boy for some years, Mr Rowe became a pupil at the Taunton Wesleyan College. Time sped onwards, and at seventeen years of age, Mr Rowe developed from the taught into the teacher. His first post was that of assistant master at an old established school at Penzance. Six years later he joined the staff of New Kingswood College at Bath. That school might be called another John Watson's. In it 126 sons of clergymen (of ages varying from eight to fourteen and fifteen) were boarded and educated. The two schools are also somewhat alike in that, as Mr Rowe himself wrote in our first Number, the names of Levites and Manassites were used by the college pupils to distinguish the leaving boys from those who remained. Mr Rowe spent six happy and useful years at this college. There, as everywhere, his ideal was duty in whatever shape it came to him, though he never thought of claiming credit for it. He had his reward ere long from an unexpected quarter.

In the summer of 1858 a friend in Edinburgh, Dr Bedford of Heriot's, advised Mr Rowe to apply for the post, then vacant, of Headmaster of John Watson's Institution.

At that time a strong hand was needed at the helm. The School had not recovered from the inroad made upon its teaching staff in 1850, when Dr (afterwards Professor) Forbes,

the Headmaster, and Mr John Blacklock, his chief assistant, both left to take up similar posts at Donaldson's Hospital. In the short ensuing period of eight years the Institution saw two headmasters and seven assistant masters come and go. To check this continual change, the Directors decided upon, what was then, a new and bold departure; they invited applications from married couples for the posts of Headmaster and Matron respectively. But the applicants did not reach the standard required. Another plan was then tried. The headmastership had hitherto been occupied by ministers or probationers; the post was now thrown open to laymen.

> There is a tide in the affairs of men,
> Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.

So it is with a corporate body. When the application from Mr Rowe for the post now came to hand, two of the Directors, Mr James Hope, D.K.S., the Chairman, and Mr James Rose, W.S., were at once deputed to interview Mr Rowe and his superiors. In these days the stage-coach journey to Bath, upon which they set out, was adventurous enough, Mr Rowe has said in humorous vein, to cause one beforehand "to set one's house in order!" Upon their arrival at the city of Beau Nash, the two Directors were conducted by the Headmaster of New Kingswood College through all the school, witnessing, in their progress, Mr Rowe engaged in his duties as senior resident teacher. According to the Institution's minutes (of which, by the courtesy of the Treasurer, we are able to give liberal extracts throughout this memoir), the Secretary of the College Trustees and the late Governor's widow both spoke in very high terms of Mr Rowe's work when he took charge of the School for six or seven months during an interregnum, between the death of the former Governor and the appointment of his successor. They added that Mr Rowe was "peculiarly well fitted not only for teaching children, but looking after them and keeping them in order and . . . . all connected with the School would regret much his leaving it, and all spoke highly of his moral and religious character." The Headmaster said "that there could be no doubt about Mr Rowe's qualifications as a scholar and he had never seen or heard of any disagreement between Mr Rowe and any of the teachers." Then came the final test. The two Directors finished a busy day by having "a long conversation with Mr Rowe in the evening, and they were well pleased with his views and whole conversation."

With great confidence in the result of their mission, Mr Hope and Mr Rose travelled back to Edinburgh; and on 9th August 1858 Mr Rowe, then a young man of twenty-nine,

was appointed Headmaster of the Institution. His "house" was, at first, under the school roof, where he occupied the rooms now known as the Headmaster's room and the Library.

From that memorable day John Watson's was to Mr Rowe his "whole existence." "Blessed is the man," says Carlyle, "who finds his work, but far more so he who finds it in his youth." When Mr Rowe entered upon the sphere of his new labours, many problems awaited him which required delicate handling, the most urgent being the gathering around him of an efficient staff.

The first appointment made by the Directors was the promotion of Miss Auld, the assistant matron since 1830, to the post of Matron. Her assistant was, at first, Miss Kirby, and later, another former girl pupil, Miss Murray, the present esteemed Matron.

More in Mr Rowe's province was the selection of the teaching staff. How admirable a judge he was of men is borne out to-day by "a cloud of witnesses" among the old pupils as well as by the creditable positions afterwards held by most of the seventeen resident masters chosen by him during thirty-nine years of office. We name a few of the masters best known to the pupils :—Peter Mackinlay, M.A. who became Rector of the Church of Scotland Training College, Edinburgh; William Calder, Headmaster of Hutcheson's Hospital, Glasgow, later a master at the Edinburgh Institution; John Robson, M.A., ex-father of the staff of George Watson's; William L. M'Dougall, M.A., Parish Minister of Orwell, Kinross-shire; William Jenkins, M.A., F.E.I.S., Headmaster of James Gillespie's School; James A. Clement, Headmaster, Belvedere School; and John Dickson, Inland Revenue Office, Edinburgh. And of non-resident teachers :—Miss Legat, Jules Kunz, Joseph Geoghegan, J. A. Moonie, Robert Frier, J. G. Atkinson, senior and junior, C. and F. Laubach, and Sergeant Donnelly.

Of the spirit which actuated our Master in these early days, an old scholar of fifty years ago bears witness in these words "I remember Mr Rowe as being full of energy and as having what I now realize to have been the spirit of Dr Arnold of Rugby. Certainly there was little of the Scotch dominie about him." Well equipped though he was for his onerous post, Mr Rowe graduated as Bachelor of Arts at London University two years after he became Headmaster.

With Mr Rowe the children's well-being was ever a vital point. How natural it seems that among his first acts for their benefit he should reorganise the School Library, with a varied selection of standard books; also that, by borrowing

a leaf out of his father's book, he should arrange for the masters taking the children walks into the country, then quite at their gates, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and teaching them botany as they strolled along. The homes also gradually began to know the children more frequently at the end of the week. The saying of the poet "our little systems have their day" gains illustration by the first Vacation Day of Mr Rowe's reign. It saw a novel change from the time honoured Scottish method of the parish minister and the dominie holding a public examination of the scholars in their class-work, followed by the distribution of prizes. Mr Rowe's model of that far-off Day's proceedings has endured to the present day.

While he did not favour the public oral examinations in the Chapel, holding that "the children are distracted" by the circumstances of the Day, Mr Rowe was first in the field when the University of Edinburgh decided to follow the Oxford movement by holding annual examinations for school pupils and granting Junior and Preliminary Certificates. In urging the scheme to the Treasurer, Mr Rowe said, as a last word, that "the possession of such certificates would show the soundness of the training at John Watson's Institution." He had his way. In 1866 three boys and a girl went up for the first examination held, all passed, two securing first class certificates and two "seconds." These were the forerunners of many brilliant successes, which more than once attracted the personal notice of the Principal of the University. In 1867 our dux-boy took 1st place in the Juniors; in 1871 one of our girls obtained the highest number of marks in mathematics; in 1880 a young boy secured a high place in the first class of the Juniors; and in 1887 our quintette, remarked upon as being the youngest of eighty-three candidates, all passed, two taking 7th and 26th places respectively. But one does scant justice in singling out years where almost every year had its quota of honours. It is all the more to be regretted that since the Locals yielded place to the present system of Leaving Certificates, John Watson's has not the opportunity of testing its mettle beyond securing foundations.

History has not yet revealed the influence for good which John Watson's has exerted in the creation of the beautiful Ravelston suburb of Edinburgh. However, in the year 1865, when Mr Rowe had thoughts of "hearth-building," the Directors sought for a site upon which to build a house for him. Ground situated at the southern extremity of the School itself first claimed notice. Eventually the present handsome dwelling house, known as Watson Villa, was

GEORGE ROWE, B.A. (in 1876).

the first house to be erected in Ravelston Park. Mr Rowe entered it upon his marriage to Miss Mary Bladgburn, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. This union was tragically short, the lady dying three days before the second birthday of their only daughter. For the seven years following his household was under the kindly charge of his eldest sister, whose loving regard for his memory has, in her present deep sorrow, enabled us to tell so much of her brother's boyhood.

Shortly after Mr Rowe came to Edinburgh, he made the acquaintance of his nearest neighbour at Stewart Villa in Queensferry Road. This friend was Mr George Ogilvie, better known as the genial Doctor of George Watson's. He was then the Headmaster of Daniel Stewart's. A warm friendship quickly sprang up between the two. The virtue of early rising appealing to both, they 'stablished a daily custom of going together for a walk in the early morning. These rambles, like the morning air, never lost their freshness, the interests they had in common were many, both were Masters of kindred schools, both Elders of the same Church. Each saw the best in the other, the wide knowledge of books which, in their talks, Mr Rowe unconsciously showed he possessed was a constant wonder to, and left a lasting

impression upon, his companion. Walking was our Master's favourite outdoor recreation. The writer's last memory of him was a delightful walk which he, then nearly eighty, took us all round the Edwardian walls of Berwick. Pupils of the 'sixties tell that he sometimes tried his running powers with them or joined in the opening movements of a game. But athletics, as known by the work of the Chiefs of Scottish public schools, was not his forte. As he wrote to us in 1900, "I was born too early in the century, before so much time and attention were bestowed on that important branch of education."

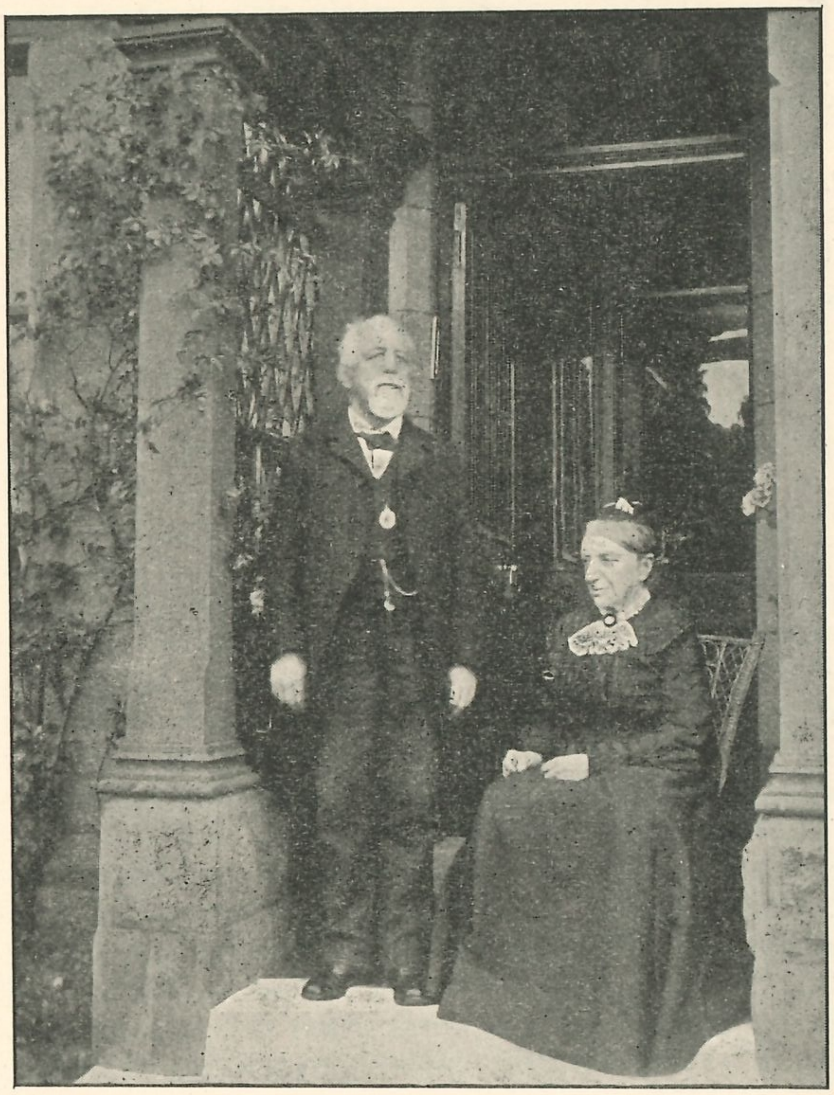
With the passing years the older friendship between Dr Bedford and our Master never lost its place. The Doctor was almost the first friend to whom Mr Rowe told the news of his approaching second marriage. This happy event took place on 27th April 1876, when Mr Rowe married Margaret Frances, the elder daughter of Alderman Bogue, Mayor of Berwick-on-Tweed. The newer happiness of his home life was the School's gain. It gave fresh vitality to his energies, soon to be heavily drawn upon when Education Bills called upon him as a witness. Like the School, he was in the prime of life, both were forty-seven years old. This period was distinguished for the exceptional soundness of his training. It has added more laurels to the School's renown, and more professors, ministers, doctors and army officers to the pupils' ranks, than any other similar period in the School's history. The succeeding and last generations of his pupils have not lagged behind, but they are of a different bent of mind. The services in the East, the Colonies and our Master's own profession know them well.

It is, however, to a small group of Levites of the early 'eighties that his other pupils owe a debt of gratitude for leading the movement which resulted in the well deserved honour paid by "his family" to their esteemed teacher and friend on 5th January 1895. An able account of that red letter day has, from the pen of Professor Stevenson, appeared in *The Levite* so recently and, as viewed to-day, so opportunely, that we pass on to another event of outstanding importance. It was on 7th July 1897 that Mr Rowe, in his 69th year, ended his reign at John Watson's. This action was dictated by his sole arbiter, the inner voice of duty. Rather than cling to office with diminishing powers, and do hurt to the goodly edifice reared by his own hands, he chose the better part. Into his retirement he carried with him the well earned thanks of the Directors and the abiding affection of the staff, and pupils, old and young.

But the School was ever his family. When his boys and girls began to band themselves together into bodies politic, they found in him a true-hearted supporter, one whose unostentatious liberality was so frequent as to be, in our experience, sometimes embarrassing. Many an old pupil present at the first revived School Reunion in December 1899 will long treasure the memory of a touching scene which occurred in the Chapel during the last moments of the evening. After the song "Auld Lang Syne," they will vividly recall our old Master standing in the centre of a large circle of his pupils, with hands linked, trying to give adequate expression to his pent-up feelings. It is good, taking the counsel of Richter, to call up in our darkest moments the memory of our brightest. The good health, which Mr Rowe cared for as a birthright, was his for several years more, and enabled him to enjoy, with his loving helpmate, peaceful length of days. Gradually his energies lost their spring, and the last days came. When the news had travelled that our Master had passed peacefully away, his pupils felt that a tender but strong link with their youth was severed. And to his bereaved widow and relatives there goes out a sympathy as sincere as it is universal, and a sense of sharing in a common loss.

What were the constituents which made up the precepts and example of our Master's life? He was not a genius in the popular sense of the word, his seal was thoroughness, not flights of sublimity; his chief asset was character, a thoroughly cultivated will, which is needful in any man, and more so in a guide of the young; his religious teaching was without the slightest taint of scepticism; his self-respect made injustice foreign to his nature just as courtesy was the hall-mark of the man; his modesty was of a quality not readily understood by the occasional visitor, say, relatives of pupils, but its true worth was known and appreciated by his boys and girls. How else was it possible that he held so firmly the respect and regard of every inmate of the House? Many Levites will have witnessed, as we did in the 'nineties, the magnetic influence exerted upon the players during our matches or *our* Internationals, Levites *v.* House, when word was passed along the line "Roux is looking on, you men!" Their flagging pace seemed to lose its weariness as if by magic. To earn his respect and serve their House with a whole heart seemed to go from, and to return manifold to him, whose natural ideal was duty. Such was he: his work is done. Our Master now has his reward.

D. M. THOMSON.



Mr and Mrs ROWE (July 1908.)

REMINISCENCES OF MR ROWE.

To most of our readers Mr Rowe's name is so familiar that it seems well nigh impossible to present him in his many-sidedness successfully. Culture, dogged perseverance in duty, patience, unfailing good-humour, added to a high conception of life and its purpose seem to sum up his character.

It is difficult to recall our first impressions of the man himself, but there comes to the writer first a sense of his work in the School which gradually brings his own personality home to us. Previous to 1858 the Institution had, for a year or two, been in danger of chaos, when suddenly and silently order appeared. It showed itself in an ideal found everywhere, a very marked one was the high character expected in girls, with the natural sequence, the

chivalrous attitude expected of the boys towards them. To this principle, carried throughout the various departments, the School probably owed much of its success under Mr Rowe's *régime.*

Youngsters, when in conditions of bodily comfort, seldom analyse their environment closely. Looking back on these days, however, one sees that harmony prevailed everywhere. As a girl pupil, one naturally thinks in this respect of Miss Auld, the lady then in charge of the Home department. She was a tall, shrewd Scotch woman of the olden type, a great reader, especially of poetry, with a dry, pawky humour, and possessed of that enviable boon, an exceptionally good memory. Sterling in worth as those who knew her best could tell, yet very reserved, it seemed improbable to assimilate her nature with one like Mr Rowe's, yet to life's end (she died in the Institution in 1879) a strong bond of friendship existed between them. There can be no doubt that the young Headmaster found in her a source of strength and helpfulness in the many difficulties inseparable from his onerous position, while her life could not but have shared in the sweetness and brightness that seemed the natural outcome of Mr Rowe's attitude to life.

If genius be correctly described as "an infinite capacity for taking pains," then Mr Rowe possessed that in a high degree, as his pupils testify. One of our own contemporaries, for many years the Principal of the Wellington College for Girls, New Zealand, never tires of attributing her success to the thorough "pains" which Mr Rowe took with her, and, indeed, all in the class-room. Another of the great features of his teaching was the exchanging of the pure, broad Scotch, brought each year from the different counties, for the correct accent. That "physical culture" was well to the front, we need only remind our readers of old Sergeant Donnelly, who is gratefully remembered to this day by many a Watsonian. Dancing lessons, both to girls and boys, were a source of delight, if also rather an ordeal when both together paraded the results before an assembly of parents *and* Directors. The annual visit to the Academy (did this custom originate with the first Drawing Master, James Drummond, R.S.A.?) was a sign of "Spring's delights are all reviving," according to the song of these days; and white cotton stockings, new summer hats (it was hats, not bonnets, then) and dresses proclaimed that that eventful outing had come round again! All these and other regular occurrences, small as they may appear, made for "the good of the School."

Before closing this very imperfect sketch of our old Master and friend, we ask: What was the secret of that freshness and vigour of mind and body which Mr Rowe brought day by day to the discharge of duty, much of which was of a trivial and routine character? We believe it lay in the sound constitution and solid character he brought to bear upon his life-work, added to the fact that until the latest day of his life, he remained the student. As the words of one, well known in scholastic circles, expressed it: "Mr Rowe was the most cultured Headmaster I ever worked under."

E. MURRAY.

I HAD been four years in the Institution before Mr Rowe came. His predecessors in my time were the Rev. A. Wilson and the Rev. F. Jardine. The latter believed in punishment, as did so many teachers of the olden time, and thus fear became the governing power in John Watson's. In addition, learning was mainly by rote. I remember some scraps of political economy which I learned then: The savage is the man who lives from hand to mouth and never provides for the morrow. Then the exchange of commodities was illustrated; I formed part of a train taking coals from Newcastle to Manchester in exchange for the cotton goods of the latter.

When Mr Rowe arrived on the scene as Headmaster in 1858, a very different atmosphere entered the School along with him. Love ruled in place of fear. One instinctively felt that he was a friend of the boys and that he would fain take the place of a father to them. Lessons which before were a heaviness and a grief became a positive source of pleasure. Serious work was begun and show-work discarded. Latin, under Mr Rowe's teaching, became easy to understand. I remember in particular one book, which began with the primal root of a Latin word and followed it up to the sense of the word in the translation we were doing.

Mr Rowe worked harmoniously with all the teachers who served under him, and unconsciously imbued them with the same spirit which animated himself. He bubbled over with a keen sense of humour, and it was a treat to see him and Mr Mackinlay—afterwards Rector of the Normal Schools in Chambers Street and Johnston Terrace—joking and laughing. Mr Rowe's laugh was so hearty, and came from so deep a chest and lungs. He had a most encouraging way in stimulating a youth's studies—a kindly look and word, and sometimes a slight pressure of the hand. These all told on boys and girls who were far from their home and endeared Mr Rowe to them. Many acts of kindness were done by

him; these were legion. One incident recalls itself to me. During one Christmas I was confined to the school, as I could not join my friends in Perthshire. Mr Rowe lent me Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome*, and said to me: "I will give you a shilling if you will repeat to me the 'Lay of Horatius' without the book." I soon learned it and obtained the reward, while the greater "reward" of knowing by heart the words of this fine poem remains with me to this day. Another thing I recall was Mr Rowe's desire to give a scholar the kind of prize he wanted. As I was fond of languages, he permitted me to choose an English Dictionary, also a French and Italian one.

A high-principled, modest, but erudite teacher of youth, he was beloved by all; and we who were under his benign rule feel how much we owe to him, and now more than ever. He fills a place in our hearts from which he can never be dislodged, and we can only repay his love and regard by living as he, by precept and example, taught us.

J. MACBETH FORBES.

THE FOLLOWING notes embody such fragmentary reminiscences that they must be taken with the contributions of other writers in order to supply anything like a faithful picture of Mr Rowe as his pupils knew and—one may surely add—loved him.

I suppose the school curriculum we passed through was largely influenced by the headmaster's advice and moulded by his educational opinions. Certainly it was excellent. The grounding in general subjects, such as history and geography, was probably much more thorough than could be got in the other Edinburgh schools of that time. Mr Rowe's own teaching of mathematics in the higher forms must have been particularly good, for John Watson boys were ahead of their contemporaries elsewhere in this subject. The omission of Greek from the usual course put the pupils who went to other schools at a disadvantage there, but was quite justifiable educationally. I cannot say anything definite about Mr Rowe's linguistic teaching, though one remembers reading the *De Senectute* and the *De Amicitia* in his classes and also the *Praxis Primaria* whose sentences some of us tried in vain to master. I remember distinctly his kindly endeavour to find out one day after 4.30 p.m., when I had been "kept in" to learn part of this same *Praxis*, why I was so unsuccessful in preparing it. I shared his wonder then and do so still. The chief recollection I have of Mr Rowe in the First Section is when he daily read out the answers to our arithmetic problems, using for the purpose two pairs of

eyeglasses and a magnifying glass, all in combination! The learning of pieces of poetry was a good feature of the curriculum, though for my part the pieces I was most ready to learn were not those prescribed for the day.

Mr Rowe's genial manner must linger pleasantly in the memory of all his pupils. Who could forget the beaming face and the quiet but hearty chuckle which represented a jovial laugh decorously suppressed? Did he not sometimes signify ironical applause by "clapping" his thumb-nails together in playful fashion, instead of the palms of his hands? The illustrations of his sense of humour which I recollect belong to later years, but it must have made itself happily felt in the class room also. To the many widows whose children were under his charge and care he was kindness itself personified. It was genial joviality, I think, that was chiefly expressed in the name by which he was familiarly and affectionately known to his pupils. One may write it down now in all kindly feeling—"old Rooks." I have often wondered what the history of its origin was.

Mr Rowe's interest in his pupils did not cease when they light-heartedly left him on their last Vacation Day. I think he welcomed every continuation or renewal of the old relationship in a new form, and perhaps he followed the doings of his old pupils more observantly than they supposed. I do not doubt that other young visitors, like myself, were always impressed by the courteous gentlemanliness of their reception, and profited by the lesson in good manners which it taught them . . . . . .

Reference has been made to Mr Rowe as a sound educationalist and good teacher, a kindly and interested friend and one full of geniality in every relationship. One of his most marked characteristics would be passed over if nothing were said of his faithful discharge of duty. From morning to evening he gave himself to the service of his school and of his pupils. For them he really lived. So far as one can judge from memories of schooldays, and from the occasional intercourse of later years, it appears to the writer no exaggeration to say that he has never known one who better exemplified the life of a Christian gentleman.

WM. B. STEVENSON.

I WELL remember the respect and the awe with which, as a very small boy, I looked up to Mr Rowe. Was not his wisdom infinite, his knowledge boundless, his power unlimited? He was the head judge; nay, rather, he was a tribunal—the supreme court before which our other teachers, as counsel for the prosecution, indicted those accused of serious

misdemeanours. Gradually, however, liking for him took the place of my early awe; while my respect grew wider and deeper, but more intimate. Indeed most of us shrunk from incurring his displeasure, not because we were afraid of its consequences, but because we hated to hurt his feelings. Our whole code of schoolboy morality was based upon the principles that we learned from him—principles instilled into us not by lengthy, tedious moral lectures, but by his attitude towards different offences. Did one of us fail to prepare a lesson, Mr Rowe made him prepare it during a play-hour. Very soon we learned the law, "no work, no play," but on such occasions Mr Rowe's manner showed us our offence was not very heinous. Did we wittingly break a rule, his attitude was more severe—we had to learn unquestioning obedience. But if we meanly cheated a companion, if we were guilty of evasion or subterfuge, if we told a lie, his figure stiffened, his lips shut tight, and his eyes flashed—every look, every gesture made us feel the magnitude of our offence. We had acted *dishonourably!*

The following is an incident illustrative of Mr Rowe's influence over us. The year is 1893; the date, *the first of April.* Ten o'clock has come and gone. The first section is occupied by Mr Rowe and a score of pent-up volcanoes. What splendid "sells" we are thinking out! Two score of eyes keep straying towards the clock. Only ten minutes past ten! How slowly the morning is passing! Ha! a new idea! That sell will "take in" anybody in the second section. What is the time? Only a quarter past ten! Will the ten-thirty interval never come? A knock at the door; Mr Rowe is called from the room. Is someone going to give *him* a "sell"? "How many sums have you done?" "Ugh! I can't be bothered with sums to-day! I've thought of a rare sell. I mean to——." Enter Mr Rowe. What has happened? He did not look like that when he was called out. He walks slowly to his desk, and then, with a very grave face, he speaks:—"Boys and girls, I have received a shock. I have just heard a piece of news which all of you will feel as deeply as I do. An old boy has lost his life. On leaving us he went to sea as an apprentice in his uncle's vessel. In Sydney harbour he rashly climbed the mainmast. He reached the top in safety, but looked down, lost his hold and fell to the deck. He was killed on the spot. The boy was your companion, John Fyall, who left us only last year." Our thoughts of making "April Fools" vanish. The ten-thirty interval arrives and we go downstairs. With whoops of delight the second and third sections follow us to the play-

ground, but we soon silence them. We tell the older boys amongst them about Fyall's death, and we make the others understand that this is no day for fooling. We have left our great association match—Levites *v.* House—half finished, but we resolve to mark the day by abandoning further play.

Truly he was our "guide, philosopher, and friend," teaching us to eschew evil, and cling to all things fair and lovely and of good repute. No greater boon can befall future generations of boys and girls than to be placed under guidance as wise as his was.

JOHN F. ANDERSON.

A MARKED impression of Mr Rowe's character and influence was that of steadiness and strength. Among all the varied and changing incidents of school life, at work or at play, his life and work stood out among us as something unchanging, even, quiet and steadfast. To my own personal recollection, therefore, his life yields few striking incidents, and the dominant impressions I have of him are not of moments or of parts, but of the whole life. To all he was the central figure of the School; and with the second and third Sections he won and held this place by his appearance at morning and evening Chapel. There the whole order and ceremony made him the undisputed leader, the Head and the Master. As a small boy on the front form, my small mind received a clear impression of that. Boys and girls filed into their places; assistant masters and mistresses took their stations, and then ensued a pause; and quiet fell over the great filled room. After a solemn interval, the scene was completed, when that well known figure, always expressive of dignity and command, walked in, and in front of the whole assembly began and directed the service.

Everyone will remember, too, the path by the side of the Park by which Mr Rowe came up every day to School. My memory of Mr Rowe is inextricably associated with that woodland path. He must have trodden it, up and down, many thousand times, in sunshine, storm and rain; by winter starlight; in glorious summer mornings when the air was still and the dew sparkled on the grass in the Park. It was the vital link of his life, for it always ended in the School which was his work. And so it has always seemed to me a true symbol of his faithful life, of his honourable and unswerving work. History has preserved to us "Rutherford's Walk." Here, in a life of similar devotion we might raise a like monument and call it "Rowe's Walk."

C. M'NEIL.

One Sunday towards the end of September last year I had the privilege of visiting Mr Rowe at Berwick, and I was probably the last of his old pupils to see him in life. Although he had been very ill, he had made a wonderful recovery which encouraged the hope that he might be spared for a long time. It was a delightful experience to talk over old school days with Mr and Mrs Rowe. Mr Rowe was much interested in all I could tell him about my contemporaries, and was amused when I reminded him that he and I were Levites of the same year. I shall always treasure the recollection of his kind good wishes to me when I took my leave.

There are doubtless many of Mr Rowe's latest pupils who remember an event which took place during his last days at the School, and which was an outward expression of the love which they bore him. I can remember the feeling of regret which the boys felt when it was announced that Mr Rowe intended to retire from his post, and the first desire of all was that we might be allowed to present him with some small token of our affection. At first Mr Rowe was averse to accepting anything, but when he saw that a refusal would cause disappointment he gave way, stipulating that no one should be allowed to subscribe more than one shilling. Needless to say the subscription lists were only open for a very short time, for every pupil subscribed at once, and many were sorry that such a small sum should be the limit. The testimonial was presented in the beginning of July 1897 on the evening of a very warm day. All the dining tables had been carried out to the front of the school, and the boys and girls enjoyed a strawberry feast there before adjourning to the Chapel for the Presentation. I remember Mr Rowe walked up and down by the tables chatting to us all in a particularly kind manner. A large company of Directors and friends came to see the Presentation. The gift of the pupils took the form of a drawing-room cabinet, and the Staff presented Mr Rowe with a silver tea-pot. Mr Kunz, as the senior member of the Staff, asked Mr Rowe's acceptance of the gifts, and I remember he made a very witty speech. One thing in his speech I especially recollect. He said someone had remarked to him before going into the Chapel: "I suppose you sometimes had a tiff with Mr Rowe," and that he had answered: "Tiff! It is impossible for me to associate the word 'tiff' with Mr Rowe's name"; and he said this in that fierce voice which he could use when he wished to be specially impressive. Anyone who knew Mr Rowe could endorse this retort. The life which Mr Rowe led in the sight of his pupils

was an example of the quiet and unobtrusive, but faithful fulfilment of duty. Placed in a position where his conduct was bound to influence, however unconsciously, the characters of so many children, Mr Rowe exercised his control in a way which his old pupils must ever regard as ideal.

C. G. C. MEISTER.

THE LATE MR ROBERT STOCKS.

By the recent death of Mr Robert Stocks the Club has lost one of its oldest members. He left the School in 1862. After a few years' business training at Markinch, he entered the service of the National Bank of Ireland, in London, where, by faithful service, he rose to one of its highest positions. He was a lover of music all his life, having had a good training, vocal and instrumental, at John Watson's. Upon his death, the Directors of the Bank said of him in a letter of sympathy: "Mr Stocks was for forty-three years an esteemed and valued official of the Bank, and we would add on behalf of the staff generally an expression of deep regret at the loss of such an old colleague and friend." We would extend our sympathy to his relatives, whose loss is shared by our circle, especially by a life-long friend, W. F. Weir, a Levite of 1862.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council presents its eleventh annual report to the members. This year, which opened so happily with the honour paid to one highly-esteemed school official, has closed sadly with the death of another, Mr George Rowe, B.A., who passed peacefully away on 16th November 1909. To the end the Institution was to him a matter of living interest, and he entered sympathetically into all the schemes connected with the Club. In his death the Council, indeed all his old pupils, mourn the loss of a true-hearted friend. The Council has conveyed to Mrs Rowe an expression of the universal and sincere sympathy felt with her in her bereavement.

The Club has sustained another loss in the recent death of Mr Henry Robertson, S.S.C. He will long be remembered as having taken an active part in the Watson movement in 1895, and in more recent times he was always most willing in giving his services as Auditor of the Club books. The Council desires to tender to Mrs Robertson its sincere sympathy in her loss.

It speaks well for the regard in which the members hold the Club that this year has been marked by the number of visits paid by members at home and abroad to the Watson circle in Edinburgh. The members in town have, from the experience of their Union during the past year, decided to depart from the methods originally designed, and their Committee have sent to the Council the following motion:—

"In view of the attendance of the members last winter at the monthly meetings of the Edinburgh Union having become so reduced as not to warrant the continuance of the expense of the room at Merchiston Place, and in view of the feeling among the members that the objects of the Union may be attained equally well by private gatherings given by individual members, it was decided at a meeting held on 26th November 1909 to suspend the operations of the Union in the meantime and ask the Club to take charge of the books, and property."

The Levite has done good service to the Club by the issue of the last two special Numbers, and it is to be congratulated upon recently gaining the practical support of half the Directorate of the Institution as well as benefiting from the continued kindness of their Chairman, G. M. Paul, Esq., D.K.S., LL.D. As a method of showing interest in the Magazine, the contribution of funds, begun by Mr Rowe, for providing more illustrations to its pages, well deserves mention. This happy idea will allow the "silent reader" to be as helpful as our writers in making the Magazine a success.

The Council has to report that Professor W. B. Stevenson, now of Glasgow, has resigned the post of Local Secretary for the Welsh district, and Mr John R. Rodger, now of Winnipeg, that for Edinburgh, and it records its appreciation of their services.

The number of members on the Club roll now stands at 167, inclusive of 18 life members. During the past year the Council has admitted eight new ordinary members, one new life member, and the transfer of two ordinary members to life membership.

The Council is pleased to report that on the recent Vacation Day the following prizes were presented on behalf of the old boys, namely, the Club's silver medal to Joseph M'Nish, the dux of the School; the prize to the best gymnast to Daniel Wilson; the foreign members' prizes for the best essay to Marjorie Hodgson (subject, "Rest and be Thankful, Corstorphine") and to Monica Millar (subject, "The School Chapel"); and Mr Kenneth Donaldson's prizes for gardening to Marjorie Hodgson and Vera Speirs.

The best thanks of the Council are due to Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray for the kindness accorded by them to the members during the past year.

By order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON,
Secy. and Treasurer.

26th November 1909.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

To Balance from last year ..			£42	0	8	By Balance in hand	£51	8 8
To Life Subscriptions (3)			6	6	0			
To Donations from Mr Rowe and Mr Chapman			2	0	0			
To Bank Interest			1	2	0			
			£51	8	8		£51	8 8

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year ..			£15	0	2	By Stationery	£1	3 0	
To Subscriptions—						By Printing	1	12 0	
1 for 1907 ..	£0	2 6				By Bookbinding ..	1	4 6	
19 for 1908 ..	2	7 6				By Postages	5	14 3	
107 for 1909 ..	13	7 6				By *The Levite*	15	12 0	
12 for 1910 ..	1	10 0				By Prizes	3	11 0	
1 for 1911 ..	0	2 6				By Incidentals	3	16 11	
New Members.									£32 13 8
1 for 1909 ..	0	2 6							
1 for 1909 (special)	0	5 0				By amount of Subscriptions—18 at 2/6			2 5 0
6 for 1910 ..	0	15 0							
			18	12	6				
To Garden and Essay Prizes ..			2	15	0	By Balance in Current Account			15 3 6
To *The Levite*—									
Sales of Copies ..	£6	19 0							
Sales of Volumes	1	18 0							
Donations from Mr G. M. Paul, D.K.S. and from Mr Rowe and Mr K. Donaldson, for illustrations	1	1 0							
	1	2 6							
			11	0	6				
To Funds of the Edinburgh Union			0	2	8				
To Bank Interest			0	6	4				
To Unpaid Subscriptions—18 for 1909 .. .. (6 for 1908 and 8 for 1909 written off.)			2	5	0				
			£50	2	2				£50 2 2

DALKEITH, *10th December* 1909.—The above Abstract is correct.

WM. MUIRHEAD, *Solicitor.*

SCHOOL NOTES.

"Lord! keep my memory green!"

"*Exegi monumentum ære perennius.*"

That could never have been *said* by George Rowe. But, in accord, as she writes, with the affection, shared by her, that he bore for his charge, Mrs Rowe has generously presented a set of The Waverley Novels to the School Library: a worthy and gracious memorial of the man.

We have to record with the deepest regret, and the sincerest sympathy with his mother, the almost sudden death of John Chisholm, on February 2nd.

The first term of the new Session opened on 18th September with a Roll of 51 boys and 37 girls. Since then one boy and one girl have been admitted, one boy has been withdrawn and one boy has died. Statistics of age, as furnished to the Board in January, may be of interest—

2	Boys and	3	Girls	were, then. over 14.
19	,,	14	,,	were over 12 and under 14.
31	,,	22	,,	were under 12.

Fortunately, Miss Legat found herself able to resume her tuition of Section IV.

On the eve of the Christmas holidays the Directors kindly gave their Annual Treat. Mr Duval, of Glasgow, performed some capital conjuring tricks, and enacted a Punch and Judy Show, into which he introduced some marionettic varieties. The Deputy-Keeper and Mrs Paul, some other Directors and their friends, and Mr and Mrs Patten and family were present.

Football has been at a discount; and this is to be regretted, as there were indications of combined play among the three-quarter backs that promised some success. Two matches only have been played:

Oct. 23rd.—J.W.I.	*v.* 4th R.H.S. (away)	...	30—0 points.
Nov. 13th.— ,,	*v.* 2nd. Ed. Instn. (home)	...	5—30 ,,

Members of the XV.:—

A. Cooke (full back); D. Brown (captain), C. Stewart, R. Duff, J. G. Yorston, (three-quarters); A. Mackenzie and J. Aitken (halves); E. Bayne, S. Pattullo, E. Rae, J. MacLean, K. Boswell, G. Thomson, T. Menzies, and C. Thomson (forwards).

The stamp-collectors, of whom there are many, are partitioning a heap of foreign stamps which have been sent by Mr D. M. Thomson. For these, many thanks are due to Colonel James and Mr Ken. Donaldson and others.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1909-1910.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S., LL.D.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—CHAS. G. C. MEISTER, GEORGE W. C. LAIDLAW, JAMES T. CAMPBELL, Dr CHARLES M'NEIL and HENRY WELCH.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—THE LOCAL SECRETARIES.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S., and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st August 1909.

Levite of

1859 WALKER, ALEX., 2 Tring Avenue, Ealing Common, London, W.
1871 FINLAYSON, Lieut.-Colonel ROBERT A., C.M.G., Wentworth House, 37 Marine Parade, Brighton.
1880 WATERSTONE, J. STUART, 24 Sanderson Road, Newcastle.
1882 SINCLAIR, Dr WM. VERNOR, 33 Westbourne Park Road, Bayswater, London, W.
1884 WILSON, ARCH. A.M.I.E.E., 14 Garscube Terrace, Edinburgh.
1893 ADAMSON, ROBERT B., c/o Burnett Bros., Beaumont, Hillview P.O., *via* Beaudesert, Queensland.
1895 CALDER, RONALD, Reitgat. Orange River Colony.
1895 JOLLY, JOHN, Admiralty Office, Victualling Department, Whitehall, London, S.W.
1896 M'NEIL, Dr CHARLES, 4 Torphichen Street, Edinburgh.
1896 M'DOUGALL, SAMUEL R., Weseubergskaia Oulitza 45, St Petersburg.
1897 MACKENZIE, WM., 5 Balmoral Crescent, Queen's Park, Glasgow.
1897 CHALMERS, FRED., Keithwick Place, Feus Road, Perth.
1898 RENNIE, ARTHUR A., 11 Falkland Mansions, Hyndland, Glasgow.
1899 MILNE, MARTIN M., Bloomfield Tea Estate, Darjeeling.
1899 COGHILL, Dr WILLIAM D., The Infirmary, New Cross, Wolverhampton.
1900 ARCHIBALD, M. TENNANT, C.C.S. The Fort, Jaffna, Colombo.
1900 BURNET, JAMES S., Church Street, Haddington.
1901 MACKINNON, ANGUS, Norfolk House, Clifton Road, Rugby.
1904 CUTHBERT, WILLIAM, Garsbreck, Manor Court Road, Hanwell, London.
1905 PEDDIE, THOMAS, c/o Thomas Peddie, Esq., 4 Hermitage Place, Stockbridge, Edinburgh.
1906 LINTON, ALEC, c/o Macintyre, 20 Roseneath Place, Edinburgh.
1908 BROWN, IAN M. K., at Fettes College, and 12 Sutherland Terrace, Hillhead, Glasgow.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1909.

Levite of	*Life, formerly Ordinary Member* *†
*†1869	WALKER, Capt. MICHAEL W., Norfolk Hotel, Pietermaritzburg.
1905	M'INTOSH, CHARLES D., Bank of British North America, 52 Wall Street, New York.
1909	MORISON, DAVID M., 33 Craiglea Drive, Edinburgh.
1909	WILSON, DANIEL, 59 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.
1909	GIBB, WILLIAM P., 14 Bourne Street, Eastbourne.
1909	MUIRHEAD, ALEX. J., at the Grammar School, Darlington, and 5 Ettrick Road, Edinburgh.
1909	M'NISH, JOSEPH, Keith Street, Hamilton.
1909	MACLEAN, MALCOLM A., at Fettes College, and 119 Warrender Park Road, Edinburgh.

BIRTHS.

CRICHTON—At Balfour House, Kilpauk, Madras, on 9th September 1909, the wife of A. Crichton (*née* Alice J. Nimmo), of a son.

FEARNSIDE—At 66 Frant Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey, on 29th August 1909, the wife of P. H. Fearnside, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CALDER—SMITH—At St John's Church, Heilbron, O.R.C., on the 22nd November 1909, by the Rev. Mr Wellington, Ronald Calder, Reitgat, O.R.C., youngest son of the late Robert Calder, Little Swinton, Berwickshire, to Anna Hilda, second daughter of James H. Smith, Solicitor and Bank Agent, Leven.

M'RAE—KINGSTON—At Duncans, Vancouver Island, B.C., on 3rd November 1909, Duncan H. M'Rae, fourth son of the late A. E. M'Rae, M.D., Penicuik, and grandson of the late Very Rev. Arthur Ranken, D.D., Dean of Aberdeen and Orkney, to Madeline, youngest daughter of W. Kingston, Esq., of Lucyville, Duncans.

PRICE—WATSON—At Rio de Janeiro, on 19th October 1909, Edmund F. Price, F.F.A., to Ethel Maud, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Watson, Agent, Bank of Bengal, Moulmein, British Burmah, and of Mrs Watson, 17 Milton Mansions, Queen's Club Gardens, London, W. (late 27 Dundas Street, Edinburgh).

TREASURER—SHORTO—At St Paul's, Thornton Heath, on 2nd June 1909, by the Rev. P. H. Collins, M.A., Alfred George, third son of the late Mr R. C. Treasurer, of Dundee, to Dorothy, eldest daughter of A. N. Shorto, Esq., Brigstock Road, Thornton Heath.

DEATHS.

ROBERTSON—At Ardrishaig, on 22nd September 1909, Henry Robertson, S.S.C., 6 Netherby Road, Edinburgh, son of the late Henry Robertson, Solicitor, Edinburgh.

ROWE—At 9 Castle Terrace, Berwick-on-Tweed, on 16th November 1909, George Rowe, B.A. London, in his 81st year, late Headmaster, John Watson's Institution.

STOCKS—At The Homestead, Hutton, Essex, on 26th December 1909, Robert, son of the late David Stocks, Fifeshire, aged 62 years.

THE JOHN WATSON GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

1909-1910.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary Presidents—Mrs GEORGE M. PAUL and Mrs HUGH PATTEN.

President—Miss E. MURRAY.

Vice-President—Miss H. SYMON.

Joint Secretaries and Treasurers—Miss W. L. GELLATLY and Mrs ELLIOT RODDICK.

Members of Council—Miss C. PETERS, Miss J. CRAWFORD, Miss M. BORDERS, and Miss M. LOCKYER.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The seventh annual meeting of the Association was held at the house of Mrs Elliot Roddick, 15 Merchiston Crescent, Edinburgh, on the evening of 23rd December 1909. Miss Murray, the President, occupied the chair. The report for the year showed that the membership had increased to 142 Members and 28 Associates, including three Life Members; the income amounted to £20, 11s. 0d., and the expenditure to £12, 12s. 10d., leaving a balance of £8, 8s. 2d., which showed a slight decrease from last year, owing to some extra expenses, the heaviest of which was the issue of the new List of Members. The Holiday Fund reached the amount of £7, 19s. 0d., of which £6 had been expended during the year for the benefit of two of our members. There was the usual election of Office-Bearers, the new Members of Council being Miss M. Borders and Miss M. Lockyer. There was also another discussion upon the Association badge, which it is hoped will be in readiness before another year is out. A vote of thanks to Mrs Roddick brought the meeting to a close.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES

Enrolled since February 1909.

ANDERSON, EDITH, c/o Mrs Richards, Lyme Regis Road, Banstead, Surrey.

ARCHIBALD, MURIEL, Inglemere, Arnside, South Westmoreland.

DEUCHARS, K. S., Harlaw, 11 Grasmere Road, Muswell Hill, London, N.

GRAINGER, WINIFRED, 37 Dudley Crescent, Trinity, Edinburgh.

GRAY, ISABEL, Caberfeidh, Plockton, Ross-shire.

HAIN, ADA, c/o Mrs Brown, 15 Cluny Avenue, Morningside, Edinburgh.

HODGSON, MARJORIE, 88 Thirlestane Road, Edinburgh.

RODGER, RITA, 27 Nelson Street, Edinburgh.

SPEIRS, VERA, Birchwood, 13 Viewforth Terrace, Edinburgh.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since February 1909.

ARNOt, Mrs (Isa Nimmo), 31 Craven Avenue, Ealing, London, W.

BRUCE, JEAN, at Bishop Auckland, Durham.

BRUCE, KATE, at Buda-Pest.

BUDGE, MARY C., c/o A. W. Heber Percy, Esq., Durweston, Blandford, Essex.

CRICHTON, Mrs (Alice Nimmo), Bank of Burmah, Ltd., 7 Clive Row, Calcutta.

DRYSDALE, D., 4 Brougham Street, Edinburgh.

DRYSDALE, M., 4 Brougham Street, Edinburgh.

FORSYTH, LIZZIE, Sunny Mount, 27 Spring Lane, Radcliffe, Lancs.

GRAHAM, E. G., Royal United Hospital, Bath, Somerset.

GRAY, ANNIE, Rose Cottage, Wemyss Place, Haddington.

MUIRHEAD, Mrs (Margaret Hadden), Hollandside, Blairbeth Road, Burnside, by Rutherglen.

M'EWAN, ALICE, c/o Mrs Andrews, 334 Magnus Avenue, Winnipeg.

M'INTYRE, HELEN, c/o Mrs Thompson, 24 Westhall Gardens, Edinburgh.

MACKINTOSH, IVERNA, 11 Rue du President, Namur, Belgium.

MACKINTOSH, SHEILA, at Brussels.

M'PHEE, MADGE, 2180, 6th Avenue, West, Vancouver, B.C.

PETERS, CONSTANCE, 2 Darnell Road, Trinity, Edinburgh.

PARK, E. H., Arboll, Fearn, Ross-shire.

PRICE, Mrs E. F. (Ethel Watson), "A. Sul. America," Cassia 971, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

ROSS, Mrs (M. A. M'Pherson). Parkhill, Craigie Road, Perth.

SNOWDON, JESSIE, Redcroft, North Berwick.

STEWART, MARY, 10 St Catherine's Place, Banff.

WILSON, N. F., Jock's Lodge, Tambuce Road, Ipoh, Fed. Malay States.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO. 4. AUGUST 1910.

THE BOYS' SHOP.

On my way to business one morning as I passed a couple of small girls I heard one remark to the other, who had evidently committed some awful crime, "I'll tell, you'll not get a bit of my ha'penny"! What food for reflection that afforded me on my walk. Shades of "Jenny Linds," mixtures, "breed" and jam, honey balls, and toffee-turtles! How longingly one used to look forward to that bee-hive of good things, "Shop." Do you remember? That little cupboard off the kitchen, with a board across the open doorway, where the Queen Bee in the shape of "Elice the Nurse" presided with a precise demeanour there was no hoodwinking. There those lucky bees who had stored jam dug (the correct term I assure you) a hole in the middle of their half-past-ten piece, and the Queen Bee poured from her store enough jam to almost fill it. Some bees received various kinds of sweets, cake, fruit. The inevitable drones of the hive were in waiting, and fastened their suckers on somewhere, a fag, a debt, a threat, or a crib. There was always some opening for them to extort. But the "clubs" were the finest part of the hive. On shop-days each club-bee hurried off to find his kindred spirit, and then you beheld a sight. The play-room window was the rendezvous of the club to which I belonged; "T.T." with cake, "A.R." with jam, and I with sweets always met there. We first began the task of division, by no means an easy one, for some sweets are bigger than others, and jam is no easy factor to manipulate from one piece to other two, equally. Having at last agreed that the three shares were as equally divided as three heads, six hands, and three knives could make them, someone turned his back and answered to "who is this for"? with "A.R.!" "and, this?" "T.T.!" and the last was mine, or as the case might be, and we were really and truly satisfied that each had received a bit of each other's ha'penny.

Saturdays, too, were another test of the ha'penny. My weekly allowance at that time was one penny, and honestly speaking that penny went much further and was spent more judiciously than one shilling now. Three boys with three pennies, and a whole afternoon before them, meant careful spending. Liddell's in Morrison Street sold mixtures at 4d. a pound, think of it! At least they were quantity. A little

further up the street down a stair an old woman sold honey balls, sixteen a penny. M'Naughton's requires little explanation. There one got Linds, cough drops, almond chips, and other sweets too numerous to mention, which, if not satisfying to an epicure, still tantalised us by the quantity. As "the old order changeth" I do not think I give away "trade secrets" when I say our greatest trouble then began. We had the sweets, but how to smuggle them past "Elice" and the "Beak" was the problem. Run the gauntlet we must and did, and when "Elice's" eagle eyes were upon you it took some finessing. The secret is out on saying that what we mostly relied on for hiding places were back pouches (can you not recall how these were made?) and our socks! On Sundays we shared as before, and the joy and relish of slipping a "Jenny Lind" or cough drop into one's mouth surreptitiously in Church can only be realised by those who have done as we have done and shared our ha'pennies.

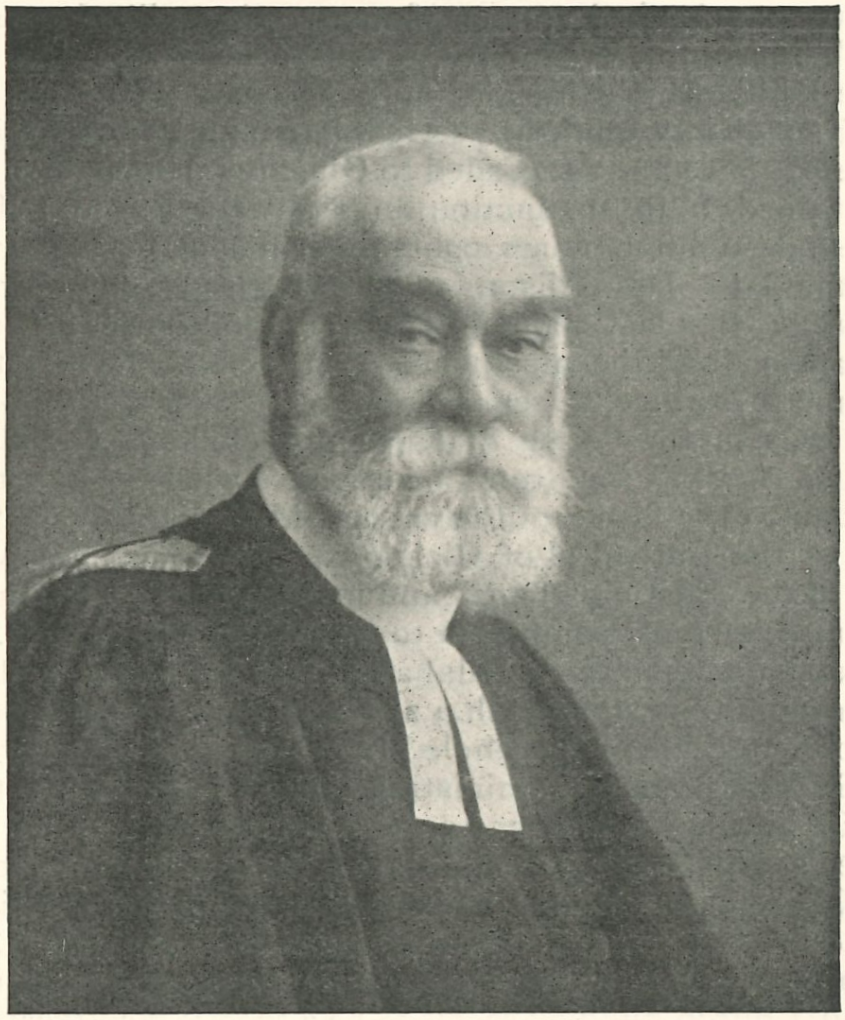
J. N. R. M.

THE ROWE MEMORIAL.

"I had always" writes Mr W. Stuart Fraser, W.S., a Director, to the Editor "a very great regard for Mr Rowe, than whom a better Headmaster for John Watson's Institution could not have been found, and I think the article in the Rowe Memorial Number well decribes the man, and worthily sets forth the debt of obligation to him under which the School and its Directors lie."

These remarks reveal the secrets of the success which the Levites will be glad to hear has crowned the efforts of the Memorial Committee to collect the funds with which to erect a memorial to Mr Rowe in the Entrance Hall of the Institution. The total subscriptions amount to fifty guineas, received from over one hundred of Mr Rowe's pupils. The Committee have had the able and generous assistance of Mr Robert Weir Schultz, an old pupil and a well known architect in London, in deciding the form which the memorial is to take, and the contributors may be assured that the portrait medallion, which is proposed, will be worthy of the School and of him whose memory we desire to honour. Further progress with the work will be reported in these pages on the first available opportunity.

THE REV. JAMES WILLIAMSON, D.D.



By permission of Mr Moffat, Edinburgh.

All who have been in any way connected with John Watson's Institution for the last thirty years will be pleased to see in this number of *The Levite* the accompanying portrait of the venerable Minister of the Dean Church. Next to the actual inmates of the Institution, there is no figure more familiar and no personality held in higher respect and regard than that of Dr James Williamson. Since coming to the Dean he has shown the warmest possible interest in the welfare of the Institution, and the recollections of the School in the minds of those who have left it, in some cases now many years ago, are inseparably connected with the Dean Church and its Minister. His visits were always welcome, his presence an indispensable feature of the Closing Day, and his kindly word and smile a pleasant thing to look back upon. Perhaps the present writer was

specially favoured, coming from the same "country" and connected by a tie formed many years before his own time—Dr Williamson having been baptised by his grandfather—but even so, he is but one of many who will always hold Dr Williamson in kindliest remembrance.

Dr Williamson was born seventy-seven years ago in the Parish of Kirkcudbright. He was educated first at the Academy there and proceeded to Glasgow University, where he attained high distinction in the arts and theological classes, even among such contemporaries as Professor Flint and the late Drs Alison of Newington and Pagan of Bothwell; the last named was a life-long friend, and Dr Williamson had the melancholy satisfaction of officiating at his funeral service, a year or so ago. His first professional work was in the Parish of Kirkmabreck in Kirkcudbrightshire, not very far from his home, where he acted as assistant to the father of the present Moderator, Dr M'Adam Muir of the Cathedral of Glasgow. Ere long, however, he "heard the East a calling," and in 1859 he was ordained by the Presbytery of Edinburgh to an Indian Chaplaincy. For the next nineteen years Allahabad was his home, and there he carried on his work with a zeal and energy that have been the characteristic of his whole life. He upheld the dignity of the Scottish Church, ministered most acceptably to the Scottish residents, and was a most valued adviser and friend to the British regiments quartered there from time to time. The Church and Manse that were erected there during his time of residence, and mainly by means of his efforts, are a testimony to the vigour and earnestness of his ministry. Indeed, Church building seems to be a special faculty with him.

Returning from India in 1878, he was appointed Minister of the Dean Church in 1879. This Church was one of the extension charges erected under the scheme of the great Dr Chalmers, a scheme which would have in itself made him famous, even if there had not been other grounds for the fame by which his name is still honoured. As every reader of Scottish church history knows, this scheme was interrupted by the events which led to the lamentable Disruption of 1843, but the Dean Church was one of those that was established before the catastrophe happened. For various reasons, however, it had not greatly prospered, and at the time of Dr Williamson's appointment it was in rather low water. But Dr Williamson's coming soon made a change, and a prosperous congregation of eleven hundred members full of vigour and life bears eloquent testimony to the faithful ministry of over thirty years. The present writer's recollection goes back to 1879, shortly after Dr Williamson

came. Many and great are the changes that have taken place since then. The old Church was renovated in 1884, but even so, was ere long found to be unsuitable, and it was found necessary to pull down and re-build; and the present handsome Church is not only worthy by its position in one of the most important suburbs of Edinburgh, but is also a worthy crown to the labours of him who is mainly responsible for its erection. It was a task almost beyond the energies of one man, but Dr Williamson was not to be daunted, and succeeded. He has the happy knack of working hard himself, and inducing others to work, for the same reason perhaps that he has the knack of making and keeping friends. One of his strongest supporters and sympathisers in re-building the Dean Church was the late Principal of Edinburgh University, Sir William Muir, whose close friendship he had made and whose co-operation he had enjoyed in similar work in the old days at Allahabad.

In 1905 the University of Glasgow conferred on him the degree of D.D. "*Honoris causa*" certainly applied in his case. Last year he celebrated his ministerial jubilee, and in early spring of this year a meeting was held to commemorate the fact, when Addresses were presented by the Dean Congregation, by his old Congregation in Allahabad, by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, and by former Assistants in the Dean, who are now occupying numerous and honourable positions in the Church of Scotland. All bore testimony to his life-long labour, and in doing him honour were simply giving honour where honour was due.

Seventy-seven years of age and fifty-one years of ministry constitute a record of which any man may well be proud. And yet somehow Dr Williamson does not strike one as being an old man. We speak of him as the venerable Minister of the Dean, and yet the adjective does not seem particularly appropriate after all. It seems to suggest advanced age, and possibly impaired physical faculties, and certainly dignified leisure, the rest that follows after labour. That does not apply to Dr Williamson in the least. Leisure and rest are about the last things that one associates with him. Still full of life and energy, his step alert and full of spring, possibly not quite so alert as it once was and yet —well, there are many men much younger in years who are much older in every other respect. He has been, and is, a model Parish Minister. He has seen his Parish grow largely in population, but he has kept himself in touch with its correspondingly growing duties, and has even so taken his share in the larger work of the Church, being for many years Convener of the General Assembly's Committee in Indian

Churches. But it is as Minister of John Watson's Institution that we now wish specially to commemorate and honour him, and we offer him this small tribute of affectionate regard, further expressing the hope that he may yet be spared for many years to continue the honourable duties of the position which he has so long and so worthily occupied.

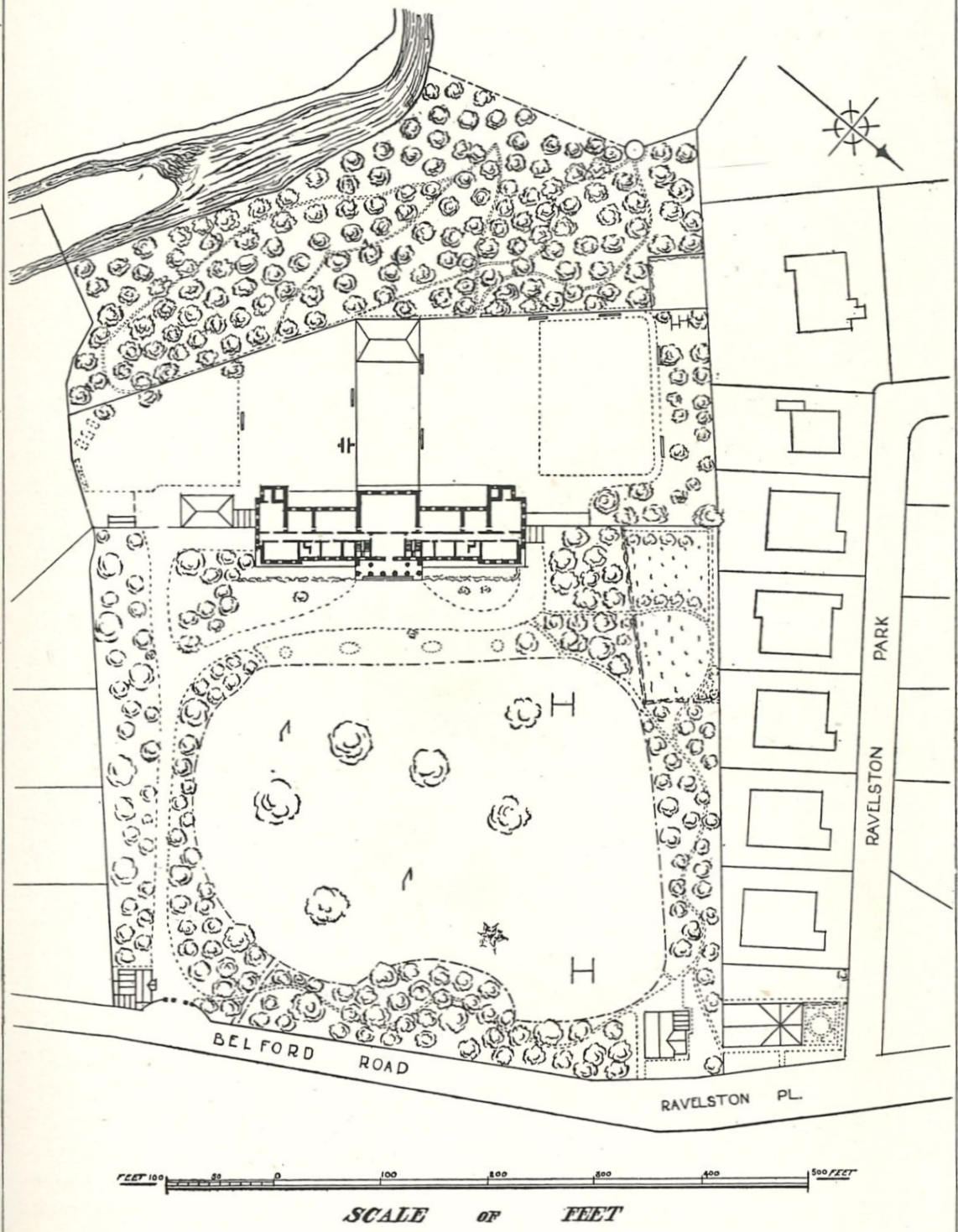
D. G. H.

THE SCHOOL GROUNDS.

When a Levite revisits the haunts of his school days after the lapse of, perhaps, many years, one of the charms which in his eyes pervade John Watson's and its surroundings is the absence of perceptible change. That is the genius of the place. The School has learned the secret of growing old gracefully. There are changes here and there, but the most striking change is that in the Levite's own mind. Things which at one time appeared to him Brobdignagian now look Lilliputian. This thought led us to find out for ourselves the true proportions of our school world, and on a recent summer afternoon we, in company with a young Levite and budding architect, paced over every yard of the School grounds. The result of this is shown in the accompanying plan, and all Levites will feel indebted to our companion for his labour of love. The faithful eye will discover there many an old favourite haunt, and the occupation will bring back to the Levite some of the Peter Pan-like spirit which the every-day world may have somewhat weakened. Richard Jefferies, the prose-poet of the open air, says, "In the mind all things are written in pictures—there is no alphabetical combination of letters and words; all things are pictures and symbols. The bird's-foot lotus is the picture to me of sunshine and summer, and of that summer in the heart which is known only in youth and then not alone. No words could write that feeling; the bird's-foot lotus writes it." What, we ask, is the corresponding picture which the mind of the Levite seeks and the heart finds? Is it not the cherry tree, with its countless blossoms, in the School Park? One could not wish for a more beautiful symbol. Many, we know, have deep down within them a warm sense of proprietorship in that tree. But all Levites cannot be of one mind, there is such richness of choice open to them, so we shall now try to describe other "favourites" as possible "pictures," and leave each Levite to choose his or her own ideal.

Without further parley, let us enter our school kingdom. If an old pupil times his visit to John Watson's in the merry

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION
AND
GROUNDS



Drawn by HENRY WELCH.

The Plan shows the rooms on the first floor of the School.

month of May, he has not long been within the Entrance Gates and passed the Lodge itself, before his eyes are irresistibly drawn towards the cherry tree standing bravely near the centre of the Park. His foot-steps turn in its direction, and he enters the Park by the wooded path along which visiting teams came, saw and conquered—not always! What a beautiful sight is now before him! How well the old cherry tree carries its wealth of blossom! Generations of pupils may come and go, yet there it stands ever the same. Here a memory of old times comes to us. One is standing under the tree, and the Craw seems to be out of sight, if not out of mind, so upward we reach suddenly and seize a bough. How the whole tree seems to sway; and down come the white petals, down, down, down, myriads of them fluttering, dancing, floating, a perfect shower of fragrant blossom coating us like a new Father Christmas arrived in May-time by mistake. It is a pleasure to live over such a moment once more, and that it may long be possible, do we not find a forest of hands raised by old pupils, not this time to sway the tree, but to plead with the Directors to spare it from the woodman's axe for many years to come?

As we stroll across to the cherry tree, the spreading branches overhead form a welcome checkered shade, full fifty feet in width, from the brilliant rays of the sun shining in an unclouded blue sky. While we leisurely study the surroundings, "all the air a solemn stillness holds," and induces us to give full rein to reflection upon Watson yesterdays. To the south, the eye lingers on the long length of the School which forms an effective grey-toned background to the bright colour scheme of the floral beds, the freshly cut vivid green lawns, the fleecy coats of sheep at rest close by the oak tree, and here and there a bush or tree which harbours a bird's nest. One holly tree, which was but a bush in our school days, rises as high as the top of the Third Section windows. Through these windows we remember well how the mellow masculine notes of a blackbird, perched on the top of "our" bush, were wont to stream invitingly during the hour of Preparation and cause one's attention to go a-wandering. The bird's mimicking call was a source of amusement at times, but the incidents await another opportunity for recall. At the south corner of the Park we now call a halt. There lies the parade-ground of Vacation Days up to the early 'nineties—the final scene of action in our schoolboy life. A review of the young troops was annually held there under the argus-like eyes of Sergeant Donnelly before an assembly of Directors, parents and friends. How did we acquit ourselves in our marching, wheeling and forming fours? We looked

at Drilly's thumb—it told! There also had the School Band its one glorious hour of crowded life. It outshone itself—in two senses of the word. What polishings had been given to our instruments on the Packing Day! The grand finale was the march past in front of the School and round by the Bower to the luscious tune of "Strawberries and cream." Will these days "no come back again?" Only in happy memory.

The present, however, brings with it some recompense. We now, as seldom we did in younger days, fully appreciate the glory of the Park—the outer guard of trees surrounding it on three sides. This spring the belt of woodland appeared to be

> "Delaying as the tender ash delays
> To clothe herself, when all the woods are green."

But midsummer saw the branches of oak, beech, elm, ash, laburnum and birch laden over, drooping down more than usual, with leafy clusters, tinted green, brown, yellow and silver. Such variety of trees would "temse" even the City Gardener! Nestling amid the foliage at the north corner of the Park we espy the Gardener's cottage, clad in ivy and creeper, from the chimney of which wreaths of smoke lazily ascend. Further over, the leafy screen allows us to trace out the outline of the Headmaster's house, and, beyond, the turrets of Daniel Stewart's.

But a utilitarian age bids us note the uses to which the Park is put. Within its bounds the pupils play football, cricket, hockey and golf, and they also scout and drill. The playing-fields are clearly visible from the cherry tree. On our right the netted goal-posts indicate the hockey pitch upon which the girl pupils play teams, their seniors in age, as pluckily as the boys do. Part of the same ground is used by the girls for cricket. The boys' cricket pitch is in front of us, and, on the principle that practice makes perfect, practice nets are set up there every Thursday during the season, each member of the team taking his stand at the wicket for a quarter of an hour to the bowling of masters and boys. On our left lies the football field. For many years it was like that at Rugby in Tom Brown's schooldays, it had Three Trees within the touch lines, until the felling of the oak in the spring of 1909 severed the partnership between it, the cherry and the spruce. We may recall here the sentiments expressed by Harry East to his new chum when explaining the great science of football. He said, "Ain't there just fine scrimmages then! and the Three Trees you see there which come out into the play that's a tremendous place when the ball hangs there, for you get thrown against the tree, and that's worse than any hack." The speaker might have been a Levite! The absence of the

THE FOOTBALL FIELD IN THE PARK.

oak is a present benefit, it allows us to have an uninterrupted view of a certain gap in the hedge near the centre touch line. There, in imagination, we see our old Master standing. He is watching how the day has gone with his boys in their match with their "auld enemy," the Lonsdale. The active dapper figure is at repose, hand toying with the seal on his watch chain; presently a clever run by a boy relieves the pressure on the School's "twenty-five." Who is he? The hand seeks the tortoiseshell-rimmed eye-glasses. Ah, yes, it is—! With a hand-clap and smile, our Master, leaving his boys uplifted, disappears—once more to tread his thousand times walk up that woodland path to duty. A recent writer in these pages well named the path as "Rowe's Walk." Following the same southerly direction, we pass through the top gate of Park, not forgetting, with a "shamming quake" on account of the Craw, to replace the iron catch hinged to this gate post. That old duty, how it brings back a smile now! We keep one rule, to break another. We scramble up the ivy-clad wall, with its deserted nests, whose late owners had made the neighbouring kitchen-garden pay generous toll, and we descend to earth again on a historic spot—behind the long play-room!

D. M. T.

(*To be continued.*)

CRUICKSHANK OF BORNEO.

Ever the faith endures,
England, my England:
"Take and break us: we are yours,
England, my own!"

The above lines from W. E. Henley's poem *Pro Rege Nostro* are quoted in honour of an old Levite, the late James Brooke Cruickshank, who was born in 1841 and was admitted to John Watson's Institution in January 1849. His father was at one time the Doctor of the *Castle Huntley* East Indian, the ship in which James Brooke (a young officer of the Bengal Army) was returning to India in the year 1830. But, instead of going on to Calcutta, Mr Brooke resigned his commission in the Bengal Army and continued the voyage to China. In June 1831 the vessel arrived in England from China with Mr Brooke still on board, who evidently could not tear himself away from his friend Dr Cruickshank. The following extract from a letter written by Mr Brooke to the Surgeon when she again sailed for China will show the friendship that existed between the two men:—"I will write you by every opportunity to India, China, and St Helena, and I shall think of you very often sailing away in the dear old *Huntley*, and revisiting so many of those lovely scenes which we greatly enjoyed together. Mind you go to the waterfall at Penang, and the clear pool just below it where we bathed." The present writer while on a voyage from India in search of health visited that waterfall and clear pool in the year 1865. But, the object of the writer in dwelling so much in this short article upon the above mentioned incidents is to show that the friendship for the Doctor changed the course of Mr Brooke's career. In other words, it opened out a new career which eventually landed Brooke, in 1841, at Sarawak, as its Rajah. Moreover, this friendship explains why our Levite became the godson of the White Rajah.

James Brooke Cruickshank when only fifteen years of age entered the service of his godfather in February 1856. Men are naturally gregarious, but this young lad was doomed to a very solitary existence in a responsible position from an early period of his career in Borneo. For example, Charles Brooke (now Sir Charles Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak) writing in 1858, said that for many months he had been tormented by the affairs in the district of Saribas, which had been for generations the hot-bed of head-hunting and piracy. With the object of restoring order among the head-hunting Dyaks, a fort was built in the disturbed district and placed in charge of Cruickshank. "He was young," says Charles Brooke in

his interesting book *Ten Years in Sarawak*, "but strong and plucky, with an abundance of Scotch prudence and plain common sense." Indeed he continued to serve with great distinction in the outlying districts of Sarawak until 1873, when Charles Brooke (the second Rajah) sailed for England. The administration of the country was then left in the hands of J. B. Cruickshank until the Rajah returned from England in the summer of 1875, when Cruickshank retired from the service broken in health. Miss Jacob in her book *The Rajah of Sarawak* tells us that Cruickshank was one of a brotherhood who "bore with hard work, constant exposure to a trying climate, great and long continued isolation, discomforts innumerable, and a pay, which, never high, fluctuated with the fortunes of the country. Of this brotherhood no report reaches England, for no body of men has any special interest in reporting . . . . Not losing their nationality, European Officers of the Sarawak Government were and are still content to spend their best years in a service which will bring them no wealth, no public applause, no acknowledgment of any sort or kind in England, nothing that this side the water we sometimes deem worth the winning. They themselves know best what their gain may be. Perhaps they will tell us that there is pleasure to be found in escape from the petty meanness and falsities that encrust our civilisation, and more than pleasure in faculties developed in power and influence wielded for good and producing tangible results in carrying out in virgin soil the principles of a great master, and in winning hearts as Brooke won them." The present writer has given the above extract from a book, published in 1876, since it puts in a nutshell a description of the life that was led in Borneo by his old school-fellow J. B. Cruickshank, who died in 1894.

DONALD NORMAN REID,
A Levite of 1858.

REMINISCENCES, 1844-1850.

(*Continued.*)

Some reminiscences of those important events styled "Jaunts" will, I think, prove interesting to the readers of *The Levite*. Great was the excitement as the day drew near for the grand event of the season. Settling down to the daily school work seemed quite impossible. On the evening preceding, it was most amusing to see the keen anxiety on every face as to the probable weather for the morrow, eagerly scanning the clouds as the sun went down, and the girls

lifting each other up in the corridor to examine the *thermometer*, mistaking it, of course, for the barometer, to find whether it was to be rain or sunshine! We seemed to be always highly favoured on these great occasions, for I don't remember having a single rainy day to mar our enjoyment. Our mode of conveyance was by long hay carts, a dozen or more, drawn by fine strong horses, in shining harness, each driven by a careful driver. One cart was laden with the necessary provisions for our picnic and a liberal supply of rich new milk from the dairy of our neighbour, Mr Sibbald at the Bridge-end, and sometimes we purchased an additional supply from a friendly farmer near by. The favourite spot for our Jaunts was Bonally, to which good Lord Cockburn kindly invited us once a year. Our route thither lay westwards, by Slateford and Colinton. I remember one time, on passing a small shop in the outskirts of the city, hearing a merry shout of laughter from the children. The cause of this we found to be a large card in the window among a lot of groceries, inscribed in big half-text as follows, "Good English Teached here"!! On arriving at the Castle grounds we were conducted by the head gardener to a curious stone boat-shaped bath, some five feet deep, with a fine clear burn running through it. In this the boys were permitted, five or six at a time, to splash about to their heart's content. An amusing incident occurred to the first lot. A mischievous fellow began to push some of the small boys back into the pond as fast as they got out. One of them, however, managed at last to drag him in along with him. Down he went heels over head, amidst the jeers and laughter of the others! His only course now was to scramble out and hurry off through the neighbouring plantation up the hill, in his dripping garments, to a sheltered hollow beside the burn, spread out his clothes to dry in the sun, and lie there *perdu* for the rest of the day. Probably some of the Levites may remember the above incident, and enjoy a hearty laugh over it even now. The hours flew swiftly by, some boys guddling trout in the pretty hill burn, others rambling over the heathery moor, or climbing to the Pentland's summit to get a view of the "Compensation Pond," and the so-called famous "Habbies-Howe." This is not the real scene of Allan Ramsay's beautiful pastoral drama, but more of that subject on a future occasion.

It was now time to re-assemble in the Castle grounds for our homeward journey. Good old "Sanders" (Macrae—Is he the "Craw" of later years?) having gathered in the wanderers, and Miss Auld and Nurse Wilson having ranged their girls on the lawn, out came the tall, venerable, white-

haired Lord of the Manor, to inspect the Watsonians, young and old, and have a long talk with our genial Doctor (Forbes), after which he addressed a few kind words to the company, and said he would be pleased to see them back some other day.

The ride home was most enjoyable, the evening being fine, and all in the best of spirits, the youngsters shouting and singing with all their might. On reaching the city one favourite "ploy" must not be omitted. When passing the lofty trees in front of Randolph Crescent where then (but not now) there was a fine rookery, the boys all stood up in the carts, sending a tremendous shout up to the sleeping crows, who instantly flew aloft in noisy circles overhead, angrily remonstrating against the unwonted disturbance.

That night at least, I'll warrant, neither old nor young in J.W.I. needed the cure prescribed in my *Contra Insomniam*, a copy of which reposes in the Library of the Institution, as a small present from an old Master of long by-gone years, viz: 1844-1850.

JOHN BLACKLOCK.

THE LEVITES' JAUNT.

If a Levite were asked to describe the happy valley of the his School Jaunts, his word-picture would not seem to him complete unless he spoke of the winding hill-burn which flows gently by the ruined hut and the circle of trees which encloses the picnic ground. Imagine, therefore, the surprise of those Levites who walked over from Bonally on Saturday, 11th June last, to find the channel of the burn straightened out for many yards, the hut re-built and inhabited, and the picnic ground converted into a homely garden! Being in a state of transition, the old Camp lost some of its charm, but its attendant spirit seemed to say to us at parting, "I will haunt you, you will never forget me." And what Levite will! Certainly the changes around did not damp the old enthusiasm which was soon to show itself. On the homeward journey our party had passed Flotterstone Bridge and were about to turn their steps towards Glencorse Station, when it occurred to someone to let the ladies indulge in a vote! The vital question was, were we to go on to Glencorse or keep on the high road to Edinburgh? The ladies all voted for "taking the high road," and our merry party continued in gay spirits the walk over ground which they had been over before many a time, but as "age cannot wither, nor can custom stale" Nature's "infinite variety," we felt as invigorated and stimulated as upon our first Jaunt in Nurse's cart.

THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET MATCH.

The first Friday of last July borrowed so many showers from April that our hopes of the old boys' match being played on that day were for some time bankrupt. Happily the "silver lining" appeared as five o'clock drew near, and our thoughts of asking the Headmaster to allow those old boys who might assemble at the Park, even if the match were off, to spend the afternoon with the pupils in the Gymnasium required only to be thoughts. The old boys batted first and scored rapidly, but they had not things their own way for the school captain nearly performed the hat-trick. It however seemed probable that the cricket-telegraphist would have to put up the coveted three figures on his board, but that had to be reserved until—next year. Wait and see! The School opened their innings with some early dismissals, then the game became interesting. A plucky recovery was made and the play excited many rounds of applause, often led by the "fair" spectators. At the call of "All up" the younger brothers of two old boys held the wicket, and the match was drawn. In the boys' and girls' dining-rooms a strawberry feast awaited all present.

Upon adding up the results of all the Old Boys' matches—excluding the first match, in 1899, between mixed sides—one finds that the Old Boys have had four wins and the School three wins. Three matches have been drawn.

OLD BOYS.

D. M. Morison, *b* Brown.....	12
J. T. Campbell, *run out*, *b* Yorston.....	33
P. S. M'Donald, *b* Brown.....	0
L. S. Pattullo, *b* Prentice, *b* M'Kenzie.....	9
D. Wilson, *run out*, *b* Yorston	7
F. G. Johnston, *c* Aitken, *b* Thomson.....	10
J. Ross (*Captain*), *not out*.....	6
H. Welch, *b* M'Kenzie.....	0
J. Bayne, *c* E. Bayne, *b* M'Kenzie.....	4
W. A. Alexander, *not out*.....	1
H. Lees did not bat.	
Byes.....	12
Innings closed...	94

SCHOOL XI.

C. Thomson, *c* and *b* Morison...	0
W. Prentice, *b* Morison.....	3
D. Brown (*Captain*), *c* and *b* Morison.....	2
J. G. Yorston, *b* Pattullo.....	22
A. M'Kenzie, *c* M'Donald *b* Pattullo.....	17
C. Stewart, *b* Pattullo.....	10
E. Bayne, *not out*.....	3
S. Pattullo *not out*.....	4
J. Aitken, K. Boswell and A. Cooke did not bat.	
Byes 10. Leg Bye 1...	11
Total for 6 wickets...	72

THE SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM.

BACK ROW (*reading from left*)—C. STEWART, E. BAYNE, C. THOMSON, and A. M'KENZIE.
MIDDLE ROW—K. BOSWELL, A. COOKE, D. BROWN (*Captain*), G. YORSTON and S. PATTULLO.
FRONT ROW—W. PRENTICE and J. AITKEN.

THE SCHOOL JAUNT,

AT LOGANLEE on 9th JUNE 1909.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Summer Term began on Tuesday, May 3rd.

The "new children" were duly examined on June 15th by Sir Colin Macrae.

Owing to certain alterations at Loganlee the School drove this year (June 24th) to Hopetoun Deer Park for the Picnic, permission having been obtained through the kindness of Mr Rankine Simson, W.S.

The Cricket results, for various reasons, are meagre. Two matches only were played.

J.W.I. ... 100 runs *v.* 2nd. D. Stewarts 23, and 27 for 4 wkts.
,, ... 51 ,, ,, 29.

Mr Jamieson inspected the School on July 14th.

The Institution broke up on Friday, July 22nd. The Deputy Keeper presided. Miss Downie and Mr Moonie were congratulated on the successful performance of their pupils in the Concert. Mr H. Dambman kindly played a violin solo. The principal prize winners were :—

James Gifford Yorston, Dux of School; Maud Sharp, Dux of Girls; Anna Soutar, Edward C. Latto and Doris Matthew, Sect. II. David Soutar, Charles Connochie and Norah Rodger; Sect. III. Kathleen Shearer, David Morgan, Margaret Duff and Hugh Stewart, Sect. IV. Christina Gray and Laura Peddie, and (Mr Moonie's Prizes) Alfred Cooke and Eric Rae, Singing; Laura Peddie, Tilly Shepherd and Evelyn Dixon, and (Miss Downie's Prize) Monica Millar, Piano; J. G. Yorston and Christina Gray, Drawing; Jean Craig, 1st Prize for Sewing and Darning; Ethel Boyes, Sewing; Maud Sharp, Fancy Work; Laura Peddie, Helpful services in house.

The John Watson Club Prizes went to :—

James Gifford Yorston, the Dux Medal; Kenneth Boswell, Rowe Memorial Medal (Scripture); Maud Sharp, 1st., and James G. Yorston, 2nd., Essay; Douglas Knox Brown, Drill and Gymnastics; Maud Sharp and Monica Millar, Garden.

The following are leaving :—

J. G. Yorston, D. K. Brown, C. Stewart, E. Rae, A. Cooke, E. Bayne, G. Thomson, S. Pattullo; Maud Sharp, Monica Millar, Ethel Boyes, Dorothy Comrie, Iris Clarke and Meta Orr.

Thomas Menzies has been elected to the Fettes College Foundation.

The Librarians wish to thank Dr Crawford Watson for a gift of two guineas and Mr Ken Donaldson for "Who's who in South Africa."

CLUB TALK.

At the Hotel Metropole, London, an interesting re-union of three of our oldest members took place on 30th June last. Mr D. N. Reid, a Levite of 1858, Mr Alex. Walker, of 1859, and Mr W. F. Weir, of 1862, then met again for the first time almost since their youth. In spite of that distance of time they were soon enjoying each other's conversation, especially when it touched upon the subject of the School Band. They remembered its inception under the Rev. Fergus Jardine in 1857, each had wielded the drum-sticks in their school-days.

The Editor expresses his best thanks to the anonymous donor, who, "in memory of Mr Rowe," recently contributed a guinea to the Illustration fund of the Magazine. He has been kindly remembered by Mr Ken Donaldson with a gift of "Who's Who in South Africa."

In May 1910 the King approved the appointment of William Thomson Morison, C.S.I., to be a member of the Executive of the Government of Bombay.

James Muirhead was recently appointed Agent at Falkirk of the Commercial Bank of Scotland.

James Vost, B.Sc. is now Assistant Engineering Superintendent to the Burns Line.

In October last the Rev. J. A. S. Wilson, B.A., who for the last two years had been minister of the Congregational Church at Wishaw, was introduced to the charge of South Cliff Congregational Church, Scarborough.

C. G. C. Meister passed for the Arts degree at Edinburgh University in July, and will enter the Theological College of the Episcopal Church in October.

Arthur A. Rennie has been appointed Accountant to the Borneo Coy., Ltd. at Singapore.

Robert Archibald has gone abroad. In writing from Grand Forks, B.C., he says things are going well with him, and adds, "I gave Donald Tate your message. He is Assistant to the City Clerk at Vernon, Sergeant of the Mounted Volunteers and leading member of cricket and football teams. When I was at Vernon he very kindly drove me round about seeing the country."

John Scott has passed the third professional examination in medicine and surgery.

The Rev. Oliver Shaw Rankin, B.D., son of the late minister of Lamington, has been appointed Assistant in Lady Glenorchy's Church, Edinburgh. This Levite had a distinguished career at Edinburgh University. He holds a Vans Dunlop scholarship, having previously held the Cobb and also the Jeffrey scholarships.

In September last M. Tennant Archibald passed examinations enabling him to obtain an East India Cadetship.

Harry M'Ewen has passed the Higher Standard Examination in the Burmese language, with credit.

Excerpts from a letter from Ian Massie at Rangoon—"I meet Harry M'Ewen frequently (we play in the same team on the Rugger field) and in fact I dine with him this evening. My brother Andrew has had a pretty adventurous time so far in the Hudson Bay Coy's posts. He hopes to visit the Old Country this year. I am glad to say I have been promoted from Assistant to Manager of the Lighting Power and Supply Departments here."

Gordon G. Jolly, I.M.S., has been appointed Divisional X-Ray Specialist at Quetta, India.

Thomas Graham obtained the B.Sc. degree in April. This last winter session he was President of Glasgow University Dialectic Society—the largest and oldest of its kind in Scotland.

In June Fred Cuthbert obtained a (marine) Captain's Certificate.

W. Alister Alexander has obtained second Medal in Practical Pathology.

Percy S. Macdonald passed the second General Knowledge Law Examination in July.

James T. Campbell has passed (fourth place) the Second Examination of the Faculty of Actuaries in Scotland.

The following Levites are members of the Officer's Training Corps at Edinburgh University, viz:—W. Alister Alexander and Wm. Crawford in the Infantry Unit, and Alec Linton in the Artillery Unit. Henry Welch and James C. Bayne have joined the 3rd Lowland, Royal Army Medical Corps.

Last November Henry Welch passed the preliminary examination of the Royal Institute of British Architects.

In March Alfred Aymer passed seven subjects, and Frank G. Johnston six, of the Associate's Examination of the Scottish Institute of Bankers.

J. Russell Gibson, at Darlington Grammar School, and Drummond Collins, at Framlingham College, have passed the Senior Cambridge Local Examination.

In April David M. Morison won the first prize for graceful diving at George Watson's Swimming Club Gala.

TO THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
July 28th 1910.

DEAR FRIENDS,

Once more the old place has subsided into the condition of the "deserted village" and the sounds of healthy childhood (now more, seldom less!) are silent again. At such times our thoughts seem naturally to turn to the "family" outside the walls of the School, possibly in some sort of connection with the out-going pupils who do not return to us. This year these "thoughts" have been increased by a week-end visit to a quiet village, where the chief attraction was one of the former-members of the family, soon to become a bride. The first step outside my home for the time being brings us in contact with a later generation, and before we leave, a third and still later turns up—a picture of three generations casually brought together. The rencontre does one good, as we see in the *first* one well prepared in every way for the future life and whom one knows that the future husband will find "will do him good and not evil all his days" as the good old Book says.

It reminds one also of a little compliment our dear old Master and colleague paid one, on the occasion of his first "Presentation," viz:—that my work in the School had been to send out to the world "good wives." Until then, I fear one had not quite realized such had been one's work, so far as "the greater includes the less." Yet never was his aim more necessary than to-day, as the trend of modern education has so veered round to the opposite of the "Early Victorian" (a by no means to be despised damsel!) to the changed type, who (shall we say it?) often looks down on the good old homely virtues of the fireside in the not unnatural delight of

finding herself so much more free than in earlier days to indulge in the out-door sports. Much can be said in favour of the change, yet if our business is to turn out "good wives" we must redouble our efforts after "the homely virtues" while encouraging the more active sports of to-day.

How best to do this, is the problem? We know no better way than patiently to try to instil into the youngsters a true ideal of life in general, as set forth in the beginning of the Shorter Catechism, which still holds its sway in the old place, as again "the greater includes the less," and if body, soul and spirit are being trained the right way, the future J.W.I. girl, bids fair to "out-rival" the former one, if that be possible!

There is little of "history" happily to relate of the School life and its doings. The health was unusually good, the more active games of cricket and hockey have gone steadily on, till they are now recognised worthy of prizes, such as a cricket bat or a brooch. I can imagine more than one old friend inclined to wish such had been there in her day to give her a chance of gaining it by excelling in such a happy study!

There is, however, still some improvement to be sought for in connection with the games, etc., as we often find ourselves ask the question, what of those *not* in the Teams owing to age limit, etc.? are they as able to amuse themselves as formerly, and is there not a danger to look at these games as the sum and substance of play life? One could wish it different, and a more even distribution of energy, a more thorough appreciation of leisure as such, so that if one kind of play was not suitable or get-at-able, the time need not hang, but be always full of interest and verve. Is it imagination or that distance lends enchantment to the view, that recalls the past, with its more limited leisure so full of plans, that the little people had not enough time to do all they wished, or, dreadful treason, can it be that the leisure is so much that it often palls on the growing mind and the remark "I am sick of play" is a reality? To ensure the best results some little readjustment yet is required, after which nothing but to keep the ball rolling will be necessary.

The reminders we constantly get from old friends of the interest taken in the "Girl's News" in *The Levite* has led one to enlarge on this theme which is exercising all true women at the present time.

With kindest wishes to you all,

Yours sincerely,

E. Murray.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st February 1910.

Levite of	*Life Members**
1882	MUIRHEAD, JAMES, Agent, Commercial Bank of Scotland, Ltd., Falkirk.
1883	MENZIES, STUART, 716 First National Bank Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
*1883	SAXBY, Horace D. The Transvaal Police, P.O., Pokwani, *via* Middleburg, Transvaal.
1887	SYME, JOHN STUART, 5 Murrayfield Place, Edinburgh.
1889	VOST, Dr ANTHONY, 11 Pitt Terrace, Stirling.
1890	MACFARLANE, ARCH. K., Apartado 258, Chihuahua, Chi. Mexico.
1895	KAY, JOHN ALEXANDER, 53 Lord Street, Liverpool.
1896	SANDERSON, DOUGLAS G., Rachel Lodge, Apollo Bunder, Bombay.
1898	RENNIE, ARTHUR A. The Borneo Coy., Ltd., Singapore.
1898	ARCHIBALD, ROBERT, General Delivery Post Office, Vancouver.
1899	MILNE, MARTIN M. Dooteriah Tea Estate, Sonada P.O., D.H.R., Bengal,
1900	SCOTT, HARRY, c/o E. E. Meucke, Stationer, Iquique, Chili.
*1904	MASSIE, ANDREW B., The Hudson Bay Coy., God's Lake, *via* Norway House, Lake Winnipeg.
1904	CUTHBERT, WILLIAM, Imperial Bank of Persia, Teheran.
1906	LINTON, Alec, c/o Macintyre, 19 Marchmont Crescent, Edinburgh.
1906	THOMSON, JACK, Clifton House, Monifieth.
1907	RODGER, JOHN R., Canadian Bank of Commerce, Medicine Hat.
1909	GIBB, WILLIAM P., 81 Pevensey Road, Eastbourne.

BIRTHS.

JOLLY—At Thule, Cluny Avenue, Edinburgh, on 22nd August 1910, the wife of Captain G. A. Jolly, Indian Medical Service, of a daughter.

MACKINTOSH—At 40 Gray Street, Aberdeen, on 19th January 1910, to Mr and Mrs George Mackintosh, a son.

SAXBY—At Halligarth, Baltasound, Shetland, on 22nd April 1910, the wife of Thomas Edmondston Saxby, L.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.E., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

STRACHAN—ROGER—At Durban, on 25th January 1910, by the Rev. E. Nuttall, Hercules Strachan, jun., (Anglo-French Exploration Co., Ltd.,) Johannesburg, son of H. Strachan, 12 Comiston Drive, Edinburgh, to Eleanor Beatrice (Dolly) second daughter of the late John Roger, F.E.I.S., Old Aberdeen, and step-daughter of Joseph Firth, M.A., Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh.

FORBES—DUFFUS—At South Morningside U.F. Church, Edinburgh, on 4th March 1910, by the Rev. C. A. Salmond, D.D., assisted by the Rev. R. H. Fisher, D.D., Morningside Parish Church, and by the Rev. A. S. Mactavish, M.A. late of Morebattle, the Rev. John Robertson Forbes, minister of Canisbay, Caithness, second son of the Rev. James Forbes, M.A., St Mary's, Orkney, to Alice Margaret Webster, youngest daughter of the late Rev. William Duffus, Swatow, China, and of Mrs Duffus, 118 Braid Road, Edinburgh.

DEATH.

MORISON—At Croydon, on 16th July 1910, Agnes Foulis, daughter of the late Patrick Morison, C.A., Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO. 5. FEBRUARY 1911.

PRESENTATION PICTURES.

A boy seems never to tire of looking at pictures. Our lesson-books in the 'nineties, unlike those of to-day, had few, very few pictures, and the school-room walls fewer still! Pictures being thus conspicuous by their absence, I remember the delight with which I looked forward to the drawing class in the First Section, where we were given sketches of land- and sea-scapes, animal studies, &c., to draw in chalk or the humble H.B. Nowadays, free-hand drawing and colouring, on lines suggested by the Government's Inspectors, are in vogue at John Watson's. I recollect also that of the excitements peculiar to the Packing Day, I enjoyed most the honour of being chosen by Miss Frier as one of the "Hanging Committee" to arrange the drawings in three rows round the walls of the First Section. Many were the applicants for the post. I suspect a vision of the Prize List attracted some! "The Interval" on the next, the Vacation Day, was an occasion dear to many a boy's heart—he then proudly showed off his drawings to his relatives.

Since leaving the School, I have often wished that pictures adorned the Sections and living-rooms also, not on the above *two* days only, but on *all* days of the year; and I now appeal to the old boys and girls to help to realize this. Might I, therefore, suggest that we begin a scheme of presenting pictures to the School on the occasion of the Coronation of King George V. An excellent precedent was established when the old boys presented photographs of the Institution to all the pupils when King Edward VII. was crowned.

"Pictures," it is said, "make the home." Their presence would undoubtedly have a beneficial influence on the pupils' minds. Sir Joshua Reynolds has aptly expressed the idea in these words—"A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts." Of the large black and white prints of famous paintings which might be chosen, I should suggest that the works of an eminent old boy, Peter Graham, R.A., might well be represented.

On the financial side, the scheme promises well. I have already collected nearly £2,—sufficient to provide one framed picture—and I hope that at least other five companion pictures may be presented to the School as a result of this

appeal. I may add that the Directors and the Club Council heartily approve of the project. I shall gladly acknowledge any subscription, of a shilling and upwards, which may be sent to me, at 74 Spottiswoode Street, Edinburgh.

D. M. THOMSON.

THE ROWE MEMORIAL.

The Levites will learn with interest that the Memorial Committee have placed the commission for the memorial to Mr Rowe in the hands of Mr Percy Portsmouth, A.R.S.A., the head of the sculpture section of the Edinburgh College of Art. His design is simple and dignified. The sketch furnished by him shows an oblong panel, into which is inserted a life-sized medallion portrait of Mr Rowe, encircled by a Greek laurel wreath, with a brief inscription underneath; the whole to be in bronze. By the kind permission of the Directors, the memorial will be placed in the Entrance Hall, on the wall facing the front door (interior) of the School. The sculptor hopes to have the memorial finished and placed in position by Friday, 30th June next. Will the old pupils kindly note this date as a *possible* one for the unveiling ceremony? The date, when definitely fixed, will be made known to them by circular.

SANDY M'CRAA OF THE LODGE.

The first occupant of the Lodge at John Watson's was William Veitch, formerly a porter at the Circus Place School in Edinburgh. He joined in August 1829; but his reign was of short duration, since he left the Institution after about sixteen months' service. His place was then taken by a man of my own native country. This man was Alexander M'Crae, who served the School faithfully for twenty-six years, until the day of his death.

The name of "The Craw" which has so often been mentioned in these pages has been usually associated with that worthy man John Liddell. "A' the brave M'Craas are coming" is, however, a line in a song of the eighteenth century, which gives the old-time spelling of the name MaCrae, hence the sobriquet "Craw" which was eventually applied to the porters of the School.

Old Sandy M'Craa was a native of the mountainous country surrounding Loch Duich—a loch, which in the

opinion of the late King Edward, is the most beautiful in the world. "It seems as if the great Painter had here given the finishing touch to a magnificent picture," says the special correspondent of a Scottish newspaper in one of his *Letters from the Highlands*, in which he described the horrors of the famine of 1846-7. "But," he adds, "nothing is more painful than this perpetually-occurring contrast between the natural aspect of the country and the social condition of the people. That so much poverty and abasement in man should exist in immediate juxtaposition with all that is grand and beautiful in nature is surely a monstrous union, alien alike to the designs of the Creator and the aspirations of humanity . . . . . Very few of the people have independent holdings of the land, the greater portion being cottars attached to the great sheep-farms. Of these there are several of immense size. The farm of Ratagan, lying along Loch Duich, is said to feed 10,000 sheep, and there are others in the parish not much inferior in magnitude." The above extract is the bald statement of a special correspondent in search of copy. And I may endorse it by stating that before the hill grazings were taken from them, the men of Kintail and Glenshiel were noted as being of splendid physique. Sandy, himself, was a fair specimen of the race, a man of gigantic proportions and of dignified mien, a typical old-time Highlander in every respect. I have a vague idea that he was a soldier in early life. This reminds me that the old 72nd Highlanders was known as the M'Craa Regiment owing to the number of men of that name from Kintail in its ranks. This was the regiment that mutinied in 1778. The men had enlisted on the understanding that they were not to be sent out of Great Britain without their own consent. When they were told by people in Edinburgh that they were to be sold to the East India Company, they marched out of Edinburgh Castle and camped on Arthur's Seat, where they remained three days and three nights, bidding defiance to all the troops in Scotland, until eventually they were pacified by the Commander-in-Chief and by some of the leading Scottish noblemen. The mutiny is known to this day as "the affair of the M'Craas." But, of course, Sandy was not in this "affair," which took place before his time. It was well for Sandy that, instead of living as a cottar on the sheep-farm of Ratagan, he migrated to Edinburgh, where he became a warder at the West Church (St. Cuthbert's) Charity Workhouse, and then, in November 1830, he found a resting place at the School Lodge.

My father, the tenant of Ratagan, died in 1849; and in 1851 I was an inmate of John Watson's Institution, where I

found a kind friend in Sandy M'Craa, who, however, never failed constantly to remind me that, in his opinion, I had entered John Watson's under false colours through the good offices of my relative, Mr Thomas Mackenzie of Applecross, who had influential friends among the Directors. Dear old Sandy was not a political economist, and he knew nothing about the financial crisis of the year 1847, when the bank rate of interest rose to 60 per cent in this country and in India. These circumstances were not taken into consideration by the M'Craa when reproaching me with having entered John Watson's under false pretences. "What!" he would say to me, "are you not a descendant of the Sunbeam of Tullochard?" (the name by which my maternal great-grandmother was known in Kintail) as he pointed to Edgehill, where Dr Charles MacKinnon, the son of a sister of "the Sunbeam of Tullochard" was then living. Sandy's heart was, however, delighted when my Gaelic-speaking relatives came to see me at the Institution; never to be forgotten days in which long conversations were carried on with the old man in his native tongue. After one of these visits I was regaled with "pieces" of bread and jam by the warm-hearted Highland porter. Another favourite of old Sandy was that very tall boy Donald MacKinnon, a native of Skye, who acted as a temporary master at John Watson's in 1855. After I had left the school I met Donald MacKinnon in the summer of 1858 while he was on a visit to friends in the Highlands; and when I sailed for India, in the autumn of 1859, D. MacKinnon and A. Fergusson saw me off from Glasgow. These two Levites were at that time in business in Glasgow; and they greatly envied me sailing for the gorgeous East in the good ship "City of Tanjore." On that occasion I introduced my old school fellows to my maternal grandfather, Major Donald J. Macqueen, K.H., an old officer of the 74th Highlanders, who was the only one of my relatives who took the trouble to travel to Glasgow to see the last of me. But that is another story, as Rudyard Kipling would say, which has nothing to do with Sandy M'Craa. I will, therefore, again revert to my story about the old porter, by stating that, after having faithfully served the Institution for twenty-six years, he died peacefully at the Lodge on the 20th of May 1855; and was succeeded by John Liddell, who, when fairly established in his new home, desecrated the Lodge by establishing a piggery close to its gates—a proceeding on his part which was enough to make Sandy M'Craa turn in his grave, since the old-time Highlander had as great an objection as any Mahomedan to the unclean animal. Was not the grave of Diarmad (the ancestor of the Clan Campbell, who were the

By D. M. T.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION.

kith and kin of the M'Craas, proof positive that the pig is an accursed animal: This Diarmad and his dog were killed by a wild boar on the hills of Kintail. And Sandy would relate to us how the Campbells, when they came to Loch Duich for the herring fishing, would visit the grave of Diarmad and his dog, where they performed the *diasuil* (sunwise)procession on their knees before proceeding to cast their nets into the sea. The 74th wore the Campbell tartan when they were raised in 1787, most of the privates being men of Clan Campbell, and on going to India they must have witnessed the above-mentioned sunwise procession being performed by the people of that country.

DONALD NORMAN REID.
F. 6 of 1851-58.

OLD MEMORIES.

On a recent visit to Scotland I felt a strong desire to see my old School which I had left fifty-three years before, and I was very glad to have an opportunity of doing so. I found no change whatever in the House, and could remember every room distinctly. The portico steps, I thought, were fewer in number, probably owing to the lawn having been raised. I mention this because in the year 1855 my Grandmother died from the effects of falling down these steps one dark night after seeing me safely housed; we were allowed out to see our friends once a month provided some one came for us and saw us home again. I remember well how bitterly I wept when I was put into the uniform of brown coat and vest with brass buttons on which were stamped J.W.F. (John Watson, Founder). The trousers were of corduroy and the bonnet of glengarry pattern. In the magazine I read that "Craw" was an important person, but he certainly was not so in my time, and we boys did not like him so well as his predecessor, M'Crae. I read also that the wood behind the School is called the "Kiddern"—in my day it was pronounced "Cawthern." One of my earliest recollections of that spot was a procession of the whole School at the funeral of a little girl who was buried in the Cemetery portion.

A constant feud existed between our boys and those of George Heriot's Hospital, and on one occasion I was in St. Andrew Square when I met a "Herioter" who went for me, and, but for the timely assistance of one of the George Watson boys (who were our allies) I would not have come off Scot free. I remember a little Heriot boy being brought to our School by one of his Masters to identify one of us who had

fought with him. The Rev. Fergus Jardine doubtless made our boy remember the fight, and probably helped to stop the feud.

There are two things I cannot remember, one is the long grace we had to say at meals, and the other is the queer names we gave to the plain and rounded crusts of a loaf of bread. Among my treasures I have two books. One is the Bible presented to me on leaving the Institution, and the other is a small book on botany, a prize I received in 1856 "for diligence in Horticulture." I write this in my sixty-eighth year when many of my schoolmates must have passed away, but of those who remain I have long since lost touch.

E.2 of 1850 to 1857.

THE GAMES WE PLAYED.

While soliloquising one night on my old school days, the many and curious forms of games we used to play at John Watson's were recalled to my mind. Somehow, shut in as we were, our games all seemed to belong particularly to us, to be entirely John Watsoney, if I may use such an expression. For instance, did one ever hear of one very old game called Drains outside J.W.I.? I never did. The title certainly is misleading, but the name originated, I believe, by certain paths cut through the snow; the best description, perhaps, is that of several large cart wheels drawn out in the snow all connected. Sides were picked and distinguished, by one side having the famous red handkerchief round one arm, and one side had to chase the other until all were caught, then *vice versa.* That finest of all games too, Prisoner's Base, when usually the whole School took part. Two bases were set—the second form next the Kiddern, and the big tree next to the long playroom. The wall next to Jenny's green was the respective safe dens. Two sides were picked and the aim of each side was to make as many prisoners of the other as possible, and the excitement was sustained by the efforts of the sides to release their friends from the opponents' prison. On a cold frosty winter day there was no game to equal this. The glory of releasing a prisoner was not always to the swiftest—a quiet slinking up by the Kiddern wall or by the Plainers, and then a bold dash across often scored, but your retreat had to be carefully guarded, too. Windows also was another unique game; played on the Plainers with a tennis ball. The game was to hit all the windows and ventilators within reach—a pretty easy matter until one came to the Sick-room ventilators, and then skill told. Cat and

Bat, Wee Cricket, Peter-dum-dick, Rounders and then Rugger. Doesn't that last name bring a flood of recollection? Old scores given and repaid. Why even yet I can imagine some of those mighty scrags! Levites and House, truly a game to be remembered—how one fought and struggled and suffered a multitude of kicks, scars and punches that covered all the pain one suffered afterwards. In the Playground it was even worse than in the Park, because in the Park one certainly fell softer, but a boy's arm twisted round your neck and thrown into touch on the gravel side was painfully remembered for days. And then—shades of Joseph's coat—could one, can one, ever forget a John Watson Team taking the field for a match on Saturday morning. I have not yet come across an artist who was at John Watson's and the reason I always attribute to our First Team as they lined up—the combination of colours and get up was as unique as it was startling. The boys played well in those days, the early 'nineties, and were usually a good match for their opponents; as the Jenny Linns and Dolly Diddles (a pseudonym for honey balls) that changed hands afterwards proved. Cricket, too, prevailed strongly amongst us, especially when we could hit a boundary across the wire fence in the Park—there was a spice of excitement in climbing into that forbidden ground. Personally, however, the cricket that appealed most to me was the game I played during the "Prep" hour in the Third Section. A sheet of paper, the requisite number of men's names pencilled down, an alphabet such as *a.* = 1, *b.* = *bowled*, *c* = *caught*, *d.* = 4, *e.* = 3 and so on right through, and my Latin book "All Gaul is divided into three parts," and one could have a finer and more exciting game of cricket that was ever watched. Of course, if Mossie or Babs happened to stroll by, it was all up with that match—provided you were not skilful enough to subterfuge—then you either received that death knell "come to me to-morrow morning" tone, and were "feesed," or received "a hundred lines" on the spot. Caravans, too, can you older men not recall hours of fierce enjoyment over that old game? How some lived to tell the tale has always been somewhat of a mystery to me—especially the poor little unwilling fag who was always perched on the Levites' shoulders surrounded by an escort on horseback who had to resist the robbers, the House, who attacked them. The Caravan started in the Sahara, otherwise the long playroom, and just as they were reaching their destination they were attacked by these robbers in the wee playroom—there was no mistake or misunderstanding—they were attacked. By all means that Caravan had got to be destroyed, wrecked and ruined, which was not accomplished until the escort had

all been unhorsed and rendered unfit for further service and that small fry on the shoulders of the Levites dragged off and thrown to earth—imagine six boys gripping six different parts of your anatomy and as they were pulled by their assailants in all directions that distinct part of your anatomy had to go too—as the fight waxed hotter the robbers got hold somewhere too, and you wondered whether the Spanish Inquisition had returned, or you were a victim to vivisection or merely playing a "children's game of amusement"; no sarcasm I assure you. I have been through the mill and to this day in my dreams I can feel those grips yet. In the end they were put a stop to—wisely, I think. One might go on endlessly. It always struck me when at school how we never seemed to lack for games if it was only collecting lady-birds and infesting the First Section therewith, much to the annoyance of the lasses.

J.N.R.M.

TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council, in presenting its Annual Report, voices the satisfaction which it is sure the members entertain at the existence of a club organisation which makes it so readily possible to show honour where honour is due. In this connection, it congratulates the Committee in charge of the Memorial to the late Mr Rowe upon the gratifying response made to their appeal for funds.

The Council also gratefully acknowledges the debt under which the Club lies to *The Levite.* The last two Numbers were received with such favour and appreciation by their readers as showed that a real benefit continues to be derived from the magazine. It notes with pleasure that the late Mr Rowe's example of providing funds for illustrations to its pages has not been without several followers among his old pupils, and trusts that this excellent method of helping the Editor to maintain the high standard of the magazine will long continue.

The Council has to report that Mr John A. Kay, on removing to Liverpool, resigned the Local Secretaryship for Glasgow, and it records its appreciation of his services.

In the course of the year the Council has had the pleasure of admitting six new members to the Club, and of transferring one member to life membership. One of the members died during the year, and several names have been taken off the membership-roll owing to resignation and to operation of Rule No. 10.

The Club and other prizes were keenly competed for last session by the pupils of the School, and on the recent Vacation Day the prizes were awarded as follows :—The Club's silver medal to James Gifford Yorston, the Dux of the School; the Rowe Memorial Medal for Scripture to Kenneth Boswell ; the prize to the best gymnast to Douglas Knox Brown ; the foreign members' prize for the best essay to Maud Sharp and James G. Yorston ; and Mr Ken. Donaldson's prizes for gardening to Maud Sharp and Monica Millar.

This Report would not be complete without an expression of the Council's appreciation of the kind assistance which Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray have given to the Club projects during the past year. By order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON.

Secretary and Treasurer.

25*th November* 1910.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

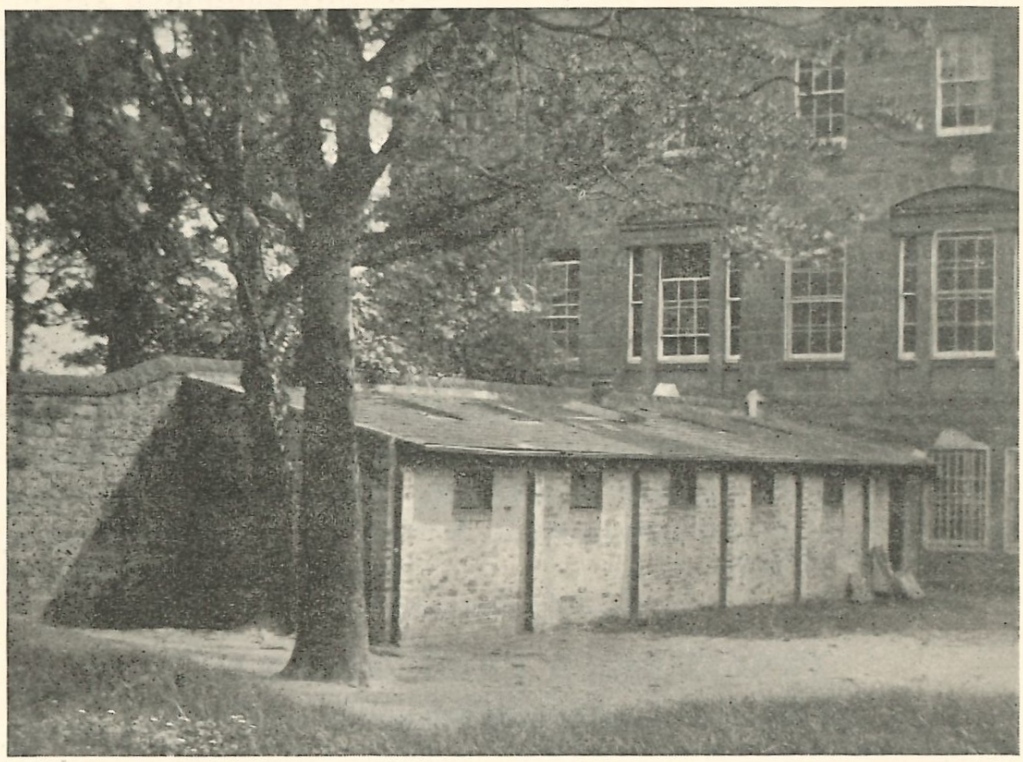
To Balance from last year ..		£51	8	8	By Balance in hand	53	16 8
To Life Subscription (1) special		1	1	0			
To Bank Interest		1	7	0			
		£53	16	8		£53	16 8

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year ..				15	3 6	By Postages ..	£6	6 0	
To Subscriptions—						By Bookbinding ..	0	4 8	
10 for 1909 ..	£1	5	0			By Stationery ..	0	18 0	
92 for 1910 ..	11	10	0			By Printing	1	8 0	
12 for 1911 ..	1	10	0			By *The Levite* ..	16	8 0	
1 for 1912 ..	0	2	6			By Prizes	3	15 0	
New Members.						By Incidentals ..	0	12 3	
1 for 1910 ..	0	2	6						£29 11 11
5 for 1911 ..	0	12	6						
				15	2 6	By arrears of Subscriptions—24 at 2/6			3 0 0
To Garden and Essay Prizes ..				1	6 6	By Balance in Current Account			11 17 10
To *The Levite*—									
Sales of Copies	£5	11	0						
Sales of Volumes	1	3	4						
Donation from Mr G. M. Paul	1	1	0						
"In memory of Mr Rowe;" and from Members, for Illustrations	1	9	0						
Advertisement	0	5	0						
				9	9 4				
To Bank Interest				0	7 11				
To Unpaid Subscriptions—24 for 1910 .. .. (8 for 1909 and 13 for 1910 written off.)				3	0 0				
				£44	9 9				£44 9 9

DALKEITH, 9*th December* 1910.—The above Abstract is correct

WM. MUIRHEAD, *Auditor.*



THE LONG PLAYROOM.

THE SCHOOL GROUNDS.

(*Continued.*)

Almost every boarding-school has its historic spot where the fights between the boys come off. At Rugby Tom Brown had his one and only fight at the back of the Chapel. At John Watson's our young Corbetts met behind the long playroom. As our illustration shows, that corner was a natural theatre for such events. Guarded on two sides by high walls and on the open side by two trees, it was a simple matter, while the principals were busy, for the seconds standing at the trees, to keep *cave*! To give themselves an air of innocence, the seconds would spasmodically scan the tree trunks as though bent on collecting lady-birds. But the best of "schemes aft gang agley." Sometimes Nemesis overtook the combatants from an unexpected quarter, to wit, Nurse's windows. And that night a double dose of medicine was the principals' unhappy lot! But through the long session there was to hot-headed youth one halcyon day coming. Its advent was heralded to small boys by the bully with the threat "Wait until the Packing Day!" He fondly believed that on this day the Craw ceased from troubling and the tammys were at rest. Alas! that belief proved to be a myth when the actual day did arrive!

If a boy were asked if he would exchange his playground for that of the girls', would he barter his birthright? Before making answer, let us take stock of his possession. On our left there is the square flat expanse of Gravel and, concealed from our present view, the Plainers ; in front of us the slope of the Grass with the Kiddern in the background ; and on our right the Shrub. The very geography of the land foretells the boy's answer, which is "No!" And is not the last, the Shrub, the first in his affections? Can an old boy imagine what his hours of play would have been without the mute presence of the trees? If wet stormy weather kept us prisoners indoors for a couple of days, immediately we were free again it was to the Shrub we raced with eager mind and light step. There we scouted as strenuously as Boy Scouts do now-a-days. In our foraging the great prize was to find on the sodden ground a wet bedraggled young corbie. What a school of naturalists was John Watson's then! Perhaps our haste was for other reasons, to make sure some paper was safe in a secret-hole, or to hide some perishable in the depths of the fish-pie tree—a species of tree known in this wide world to the Watson boy only, and whose secret no outsider may penetrate! The fallen branches of the trees, snapped off by the gale, furnished us with splendid shinty-sticks. Our games with these cudgels were mostly played up and down the Shrub, and, strange to say, the very existence of the trees would be forgotten in a blind thrilling moment of the game until—a collision between a tree trunk and a boy made the latter see a constellation of stars! In such manner did one of our fellow Levites have the bridge of his nose altered for life. Then, the leaves. To do justice to our joy in them would require an article by itself, and we promise this, from another's pen, in our next Number.

As we walk up the Shrub in the late afternoon we miss our old friends, the big and the wee bars. These are no more, but why, even if there be now the Gymnasium proper? We feel sure their re-erection would add much to the "life" of the boys' playtime. However delightful the duties in the Gymnasium may be, there is not there always the sense of pure play, nor of the properties being peculiarly the boys' own, as there was about the bars. Every inanimate object which creates such feelings is, we think, well worth perpetuating. Nor ought we to forget that with no other apparatus than the old bars did John Watson's give to Fettes one of its best gymnasts.

The bars were a favourite perch with the small boys, who from that vantage gazed wonderingly over the Shrub wall at the scene beyond, at the houses in Ravelston Park,

The ground on which these houses stand was at one time the sports field of the Edinburgh Collegiate School. Watson Villa knew the Collegiate boys well; when their recreation made them parched, they regularly called to have their thirst quenched. Mrs Rowe was a good Samaritan to them. In a a letter of Mr Rowe's, dated 21st April 1872, he says, "We were very gay here on Saturday, Dr Bryce of the Collegiate School has taken Hume's Park for his boys and they had their games on that day. There was a great turn out, and music and bunting on a very extensive scale." The existence of a grand-stand is not remarked upon, but our boys had one all their own—the Shrub wall!

John Watson's has not been known to hold any public Games. But the School once took part with the Edinburgh Academy, George Watson's and the Orphan Hospital, in Games held in the latter's grounds, on 19th June 1863; at the prize-giving ceremony Lord Ardmillan and Dean Ramsay addressed the gathering. Perhaps some Levite will give us his or her memories of that occasion?

In the early 'nineties it was with us, as with all boys, a favourite pastime to run races. Indeed, some ardent spirits inaugurated School Games in the playground, but these, being interrupted, ended ingloriously. As regards distances, we remember that seven and a half times round the playground was thought to be a mile. Our companion decides to test this by actual measurement. Leaving the Shrub entirely out of the calculations, the result is as follows:—

The length of the playground = 220 feet, the breadth = 150 feet.
The Grass and the Gravel are each in breadth = 110 feet.
Thus, seven times round the playground *plus* the breadth of the Grass *or* Gravel = 1 mile.
Or, six times the length of the playground = $\frac{1}{4}$ mile; twelve times = $\frac{1}{2}$ mile; and twenty-four times = 1 mile.

We are, therefore, not much beyond the mark as regards the distance. "The mile before breakfast" was a favourite constitutional on summer mornings in our days at school, but at this lapse of time we forget how long it took us to run it. We should much like to know in what time the present pupils take to run the mile; and as Editor, we gladly offer a copy of the first volume of *The Levite* to the boy who makes the record this session in the presence of a Master. We shall publish the boy's name and his "time."

Long ago, in the 'sixties, there was an old custom on the Vacation Day of racing for destructive purposes! On the flat piece of ground at the top of the Grass the boys had extensive gardens for which the Directors awarded prizes.

When the judging had taken place, then came the aftermath. The young gardeners lined up at one end of the garden plots, and at the word "go!" they raced to and fro *over* the entire length of the floral displays! This was called "Rummy dummy the fields," the Watson language, we presume, for "Running down the fields."

In our tour of the boys' home-territory we have been hastening slowly! We would fain have lingered on the Grass for a while, but we shall content ourselves with pausing for a moment to examine the channel down the centre of the slope. It is the mark in summer of that grand winter pastime, the big slide! Is there a single Levite whose feet have not "kept the pot a-boiling" on its slippery surface? We remember how on keen frosty winter nights the Craw was "smooled" on to take his watering-can and flood the Plainers and spray the slide, for our enjoyment on the morrow.

Turning towards the Kiddern door, it is our whim to commandeer the gift of seeing ourself as others saw us in the first days of our Levitehood. We see ourself a boy, the third tallest in school, dressed in grey, with ribbonless "Balmoral," marching beside another Levite in the back row of the School Band. The boy looks happy if his noise is not making others so, he has attained one of his ambitions—to be kettle-drummer, an ambition formed when he was in his first year at school. To the roll of the drum the Band is playing "The big bull-dog." Behind the bandsmen march the rest of the School; it is a drill morning. But the rank and file are nowhere that morning. Is not the band the cynosure of fair eyes looking down from the windows of the High Room? Alas! when the Gravel is reached, the bandsmen have to descend to common level, the march past is over, their instruments are stored away. The next scene we conjure up to our mind's eye is that of some thirty boys standing at regular intervals on the Gravel, with fencing stick in hand. "Drilley" is giving cavalry exercise. After drill is over the Gravel presents a peculiar appearance; the smooth expanse is dotted with large dark patches. These are the traces made by our cavalrymen where their imaginary steeds pranced vigorously and their swords parried or made the pass in "first position" or "second position"! Do other Levites remember these assaults-at-arms, we ask ourself to-day, as we near the Kiddern door with key in our hand?

D. M. T.

(*To be continued*)

ANNUAL WINTER REUNION.

The popular day for holding our Winter Reunion is undoubtedly the Saturday before Christmas Day, but as that day happened this winter to be Christmas Eve, it was thought best to postpone the event until 7th January. The two years which had elapsed since the previous Reunion brought with them numerous changes in our ranks, and our gathering was not so large in numbers as usual. But all the old enthusiasm was there. Indeed, when the old boys joined the ladies at the "At Home," one heard several new schemes being discussed, dinners of old girls and boys together, teas, suppers, garden parties, all projects upon which the enthusiasm of the ladies will be a *sine qua non* to success. The old boys are, we feel sure, ready to join in any of these new departures. But let us chronicle the events of the day in due order.

THE CLUB BUSINESS MEETING.

The first arrivals at the School, with plenty of time at their disposal, explored many an old haunt, in Section and living room. In the Section one stood at desks upon whose furrowed faces pen-knives had often been busy, and with finger tip running down the grooves one traced again the Mississippi from the source to its many mouths. The bed of that mighty river was not always thus dry. Sometimes a spate came from an ink-well and over-flowed its banks! Leaving the Sections, we entered the Masters' room, where, under the guidance of our President, the Club business met with good dispatch; the Council's Annual Report was approved of, new Office-Bearers were elected, and the offer of prizes to the School was again carried through.

THE CLUB DINNER.

When the old boys descended to the boys' dining-room, they were joined by their guest, Mr Langhorne. Mr G. M. Paul, D.K.S., and Mr Hugh Patten, W.S., were unable to attend, but the former again sent boxes of cigars, etc,, a gift which was much appreciated. After an excellently purveyed dinner, the Chairman gave the loyal toast. The next, the toast of the evening, "The Institution, Past and Present," was ably treated by Dr Charles M'Neil. One of his points drew forth from Mr Langhorne, with whose name the toast was coupled, the remark that an old boy, however devoted to the school he has left, may not, immediately, or many years to come, have the opportunity or the means, as an individual, of making any practical return for any good that he may have received, he can, by joining such a Club as ours,

not only keep in touch with those like minded with himself, but actually assist in accomplishing much that might, without co-operation, seem impracticable. The health of the Chairman was proposed by his life-long friend Mr William Muirhead, who paid a worthy tribute to Mr Hamilton's unstinted services to the Club.

THE "AT HOME."

Among the seventy or eighty guests welcomed by Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray at the "At Home" were Mr and Mrs G. M. Paul, Mr and Mrs R. Scott Moncrieff, The Rev. Dr and Mrs Williamson, and Dr C. Mowbray-Pearson. Before entering the School-room the ladies had held an interesting Meeting of their Association. The subsequent dance was most enjoyable, and at its conclusion hearty thanks were accorded to our host and hostess.

THE SEVENTH KIRKING.

Over thirty Levites met again next day, Sunday, at the Dean Church, and occupied seats in the School Gallery at the evening service. They were delighted to find that the pulpit was occupied by their old esteemed friend, the Doctor. He discoursed in his sermon upon the recently published Life of the late Lord Dalhousie, Viceroy of India, and his "application" was derived from the four guiding principles which controlled that great Scotsman in every enterprise he undertook.

CLUB TALK.

Many Levites have from time to time asked us to print a large photograph of the Institution. We are able to do so in this Number through the kindness of an anonymous donor, who has, "in memory of Mr Rowe," sent a further guinea to our Illustration fund. All will much appreciate the donor's kind thought and practice.

Mr George Ogilvie was the guest at a supper given recently in the Cathedral Hotel, Edinburgh, the occasion being his retirement from civic service in the Burgh Assessor's office after forty-one years' work.

In April Douglas G. Sanderson of Bombay hopes to be home on furlough.

John Scott has passed the subjects of Public Health and Forensic Medicine in the Final Examination in Medicine.

In a recent letter from Robert Archibald, he remarks—"One day recently I met a kent face in the elevator of our

building (569 Cotton Building, Vancouver, B.C.). The attendant in reply to my query said our companion's name was MacGregor. I visited his door and confronting me was "Donald M. MacGregor, Stockbroker." I knew him at once again. I was wont in the old days to revere his prowess as cricketer and drop-kick champion. I lately spent an hour or two with him at his house and talked of old times. He is doing well, although only started a few weeks. He sends you, by me, his kindest regards."

Arthur E. Barckley has now obtained his chief officer's certificate.

Last session Alec Linton won the third prize in the German Class at Edinburgh University.

Ernest J. Fisher has gained further successes at the College of Surgeons. He has won medals for Hygiene, Public Health, Medical Jurisprudence, and Disease of the Eye, and passed in Mental Diseases, in his Final Examination.

Last October Joseph M'Nish secured the Intermediate Lower Leaving Certificate in Latin, English and Mathematics.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Session began on September 20th. The first term was much broken up by illness—scarlet fever—though there were not many cases in all. To minimise the risk of infectious illnesses being brought into the Institution, the Directors have limited week-end leave to alternate Saturdays. It is felt that this step should have a good effect on the work.

Football suffered severely. One match only, v. Stewart's 3rd xv., was played. The J.W.I. team was overweighted and lost badly.

The members of the xv. are:—

Ian MacLean (full back); J. Aitken, R. Duff, C. Thomson, A. Mackenzie (three-quarters); W. Prentice, K. Boswell (halves); W. Morgan, W. M'Leod, D. M'Pherson, A. Craig, Ian Mackenzie, W. Forsyth, H. Smith, A. Douglas (forwards.) A. Mackenzie is Captain.

For the Christmas Treat the Directors secured the services of Mr W. Kirk, conjuror and ventriloquist, who provided a successful and fairly original entertainment. The Deputy Keeper and Mrs Paul, Mr and Mrs Patten and some other Directors attended and approved.

The second term began on January 10th. The sickness of the preceding term prevented a complete muster on the day of return. The Roll stands at 51 boys and 41 girls.

Miss Young has taken the post of Gymnastics and Games Mistress, *vice* Miss Arnold.

L. D. Collins has left Framlingham College. He was Senior Prefect, and Colour-Sergeant of the Cadet Corps, had his "colours" for football, cricket and hockey, and passed the Senior Cambridge Locals, being first in the School in French, with compliments on his *viva voce*.

By the courtesy of the N.E.R. the School has acquired an excellent map of the products and connections of that Railway. The more maps,—big maps,—and plans and pictures, &c., to cover the bare walls of the Class-rooms, the better!

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1910-1911.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S., LL.D.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—GEORGE W. C. LAIDLAW, JAMES T. CAMPBELL, HENRY WELCH, PERCY S. MACDONALD, and DANIEL S. WILSON.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—THE LOCAL SECRETARIES.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S., and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st August 1910.

Life Members Marked *

Levite of	
1865	MACKENZIE, WM. M., The Whim, Lamancha, Peebles-shire.
1871	FINLAYSON, Lieut-Col. ROBERT A., C.M.G., Royal Crescent Hotel, Brighton.
1875	JENKINS, JOHN G., 1 Windsor Place, Portobello.
1890	LAMB, GEORGE, Bank of Africa, Durban.
*1893	MACGREGOR, DONALD M., 509 Cotton Building, Vancouver, B.C.
1893	GRANT, HENRY K., 32 Pemberton Gardens, Highgate, London, N.
1895	JOLLY, JOHN, 137 Muswell Avenue, Muswell Hill, London, N.
1896	M'NEIL, Dr CHARLES, 23 Stafford Street, Edinburgh.

Alterations of Addresses of Club Members (continued.)

Levite of

*Life Members Marked **

1899 ROGER, ALBERT J., c/o Messrs James & Co., The Oval Pharmacy, Russell Road, Port Elizabeth.
1900 ST CLAIR, SIDNEY, 13 Parkside Terrace, Edinburgh.
1901 RENWICK, JOHN, c/o Mrs Walpole, Wyndham Street, Roma, Queensland.
1903 BARCKLEY, ARTHUR E., 7 Leven Terrace, Edinburgh.
1904 FISHER, ERNEST J., 14 Grosvenor Street, Edinburgh.
1905 ROBERTSON, JOHN, 104 Quarry Street, Hamilton.
1907 ALEXANDER, PETER, 44 Princes Street, Pollokshields, Glasgow.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1910.

Levite of

*Life, formerly Ordinary Members *†*

1857 ANDERSON, ROBERT, Ashburton, Thicket Road, Sutton, Surrey.
1858 REID, DONALD NORMAN, 15 St Mary's Square, Paddington, London, W.
*†1880 TAYLOR, Dr JAMES A., Tay Terrace, Dunkeld.
1882 TURNBULL, GEORGE, c/o Messrs Robertson, Ambrose & Kermack, Stock Brokers, 5 Lothbury, London, E.C.
*†1885 FINDLAY, Dr JOHN S., 11 Hillhead Street, Glasgow, W.
*†1886 HAMILTON, The Rev. DAVID G., 43 Trinity Road, Leith.
*†1892 STEWART, JAMES B., M.A., 11 Bellevue Terrace, Edinburgh.
*†1894 ANDERSON, JOHN F., M.A., Stonelaw Higher Grade School, Rutherglen.
*†1898 ARCHIBALD, ROBERT, General Delivery Post Office, Vancouver.
*†1900 ARCHIBALD, M. TENNENT, Ranelagh, De Saram Place, Colombo, Ceylon.
1901 RITCHIE, ERIC, Police Recruit, c/o British South Africa Co., Rhodes Building, St George Street, Cape Town.
1910 YORSTON, JAMES G., 28 Mardale Crescent, Edinburgh.
1910 BROWN, DOUGLAS G., 12 Sutherland Terrace, Hillhead, Glasgow.
1910 MENZIES, THOMAS J., at Fettes College, and 17 Monteith Row, Glasgow, E.

BIRTHS.

MACGREGOR—At Durham House, West Hartlepool, on 7th September 1910, the wife of A. J. MacGregor, M.D., of a daughter.

MUIRHEAD—At Glebe House, Dalkeith, on 3rd September 1910, the wife of William Muirhead, Solicitor, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SAXBY—GOUDIE—At Durban, Natal, on 12th December 1910, Horace Dobell, fourth son of the late Henry L. Saxby, M.D., Baltasound, to Jane Maria, younger daughter of Andrew Goudie of Braefield, Shetland.

SCOTT—WHITE—At Darling's Hotel, Edinburgh, on 1st October 1910, by the Rev. J. G. Lunn, M.A., West Linton, Thomas Scott, youngest son of the late Thomas Scott, Iron Merchant, Edinburgh, to Millicent Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Thomas White, Tynemouth.

THE JOHN WATSON GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

1910-1911.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary Presidents—Mrs GEORGE M. PAUL and Mrs HUGH PATTEN.

President—Miss E. MURRAY.

Vice-President—Miss H. SYMON.

Joint Secretaries and Treasurers—Miss W. L. GELLATLY and Mrs ELLIOT RODDICK.

Members of Council—Miss M. BORDERS, Miss M. LOCKYER, Miss C. KISSACK, and Miss E. MORISON.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The eighth annual meeting of the Association was held at the Institution on the evening of the Reunion, at 7 o'clock, in the Directors' Room. Miss Murray, our President, occupied the chair. The year's report showed the amount of Income to be £19, 1s., 2d., and the Expenditure to be £7, 11s., 3d., leaving a balance of £11, 9s., 11d., which made an increase of £3, over last year's balance. The membership remained steady.

The Holiday Fund, owing in great measure to the continued kindness of Mrs Paul, and to the generosity of an anonymous contributor, amounted to £10, 17s. Of this sum, £7, 10s., was expended for the benefit of three of our members, who greatly appreciated their holiday. There was the usual election of Office-Bearers, Miss C. Kissack and Miss E. Morison being chosen new Members of Council. Several suggestions were put before the meeting as to the best means of bringing the members into better acquaintance with one another, which perhaps, at another time, may be more fully referred to. Finally the Association badge once more came up for discussion, and there are still hopes that, some day, it may be satisfactorily realized. Thereafter the meeting was adjourned to the girls' school-room.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES.

Enrolled since February 1910.

BOYES, ETHEL, The Rectory, Abirchirder, Banffshire.
CLARKE, IRIS, 1 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.
ORR, META, 4 Bank Street, Edinburgh.
SHARP, MAUD, 4 Albert Terrace. Musselburgh.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since February 1910.

ADDENBROOKE, Mrs (Gertrude Touch) 38 North Pine Avenue, Austin, Chicago, U.S.A.
ANDERSON, EDITH, 14 Emperor's Gate, Cromwell Road, London, S.W.
BIDGOOD, Mrs (Jessie M'Kenzie) 42 Park Parade, Whitley Bay.
BORDERS, MARIE, Maryville, 3 Regent Street, Portobello.
BRUCE, JEANIE, II. Zigmond, ut S Budapest, Hungary.
BRUCE, KATE, as above.
BROWN, Mrs Emslie (H. Emslie) Heath Cottage, Puttenham, Guildford, Surrey.
CONNELL, ELIZA, c/o Mrs Blair, 17 Belgrave Crescent, Edinburgh.
FORSYTH, LIZZIE, 277 Ainsworth Road, Radcliffe, near Manchester.
GORDON, KATHERINE, Sidmouth, De La Warr Road, Bexhill-on-Sea.
GRAY, ANNIE, Chestnut Cottage, Haddington.
GRAY, NITA, 64 Gloucester Gardens, Hyde Park, London, W.
JOLLY, EVA, Keiss, Caithness-shire, and 6 Admiral Terrace, Edinburgh.
MILNE, ELIZA, c/o Miss Murray, John Watson's Institution.
M'FARLANE, H. A., Church of Scotland Mission, Ichang, China (*via* Pekin and Siberia).
M'FARLANE, MARY, c/o Miss M'Rae, Fetteresk, Penicuik.
M'GREGOR, JANIE, 122 York Drive, Hyndland, Glasgow.
M'GREGOR, BARBARA, as above.
NAVERNE, Madame CORSO DE, c/o Miss M'Farlane, Tarleton Street, East Devonport, Tasmania.
PARK, E. H., Faldonside, Melrose.
ROBERTSON, JESSIE, 104 Quarry Street, Hamilton.
SCOTT, Mrs T. (Milly H. White), 15 Springfield Park, Burnside, Rutherglen.
SMITH, MARY C., Ellenville, Inverurie, and at 82 Findhorn Place, Edinburgh.
ST CLAIR, REINA, St Joseph's Hospital, Victoria, B. C.
STIRLING, Mrs (M. Graham), West Point, Stevenston Road, Kilwinning.
SUTTER, VIOLET, c/o Dr Sutter, Academy Street, Nairn.
WATT, Mrs F. (A. M'Farlane), 8 Low Street, Banff.
WRIGHT, INA, c/o Mrs Drysdale, 4 Brougham Street, Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO 6. AUGUST 1911.

THE ROWE MEMORIAL.

A schoolmaster, if he is to be a *real* teacher, must ever inculcate new ideals into the minds of his young charges, and, even more, must preserve, and not touch with the deadening finger of scepticism, their own self-born ideals. The memory of such a Master becomes, even long after his death, one of the best and most living traditions which a school can possess. From our intimate knowledge of Mr Rowe's influence, we make bold to say that his name is already to John Watson's one of its treasured traditions. As one sets foot nowadays in the Entrance Hall of the Institution, an atmosphere of a goodly past seems to be all pervading, and the secret of that creative power is revealed when our eye is arrested by the presence of the sculptured head of our old Master. It was on 30th June last that the memorial was unveiled with fitting honours. It was a sympathetic gathering which filled the Entrance Hall, over a hundred and fifty being present.

The platform party consisted of:—

John Langhorne, M.A., Headmaster, who occupied the chair; Sir George M. Paul, D.K.S., LL.D.; W. Traquair Dickson, W.S.; Hugh Patten, W.S.; The Rev. Dr James Williamson; The Rev. D. G. Hamilton, M.A.; Professor W. B. Stevenson, M.A., B.D., D.Litt.; and D. M. Thomson, Secretary and Treasurer.

Amongst those present were the following:—

Mr and Mrs Blackwood, Mrs Cossar, Miss Findlay, Mrs Inglis, Mrs and Miss MacGibbon—Mrs Rowe's friends; John Kerr, LL.D.; D. F. Lowe, LL.D.; Miss Murray and the other members of the school staff; Mrs Williamson; Dr C. M. Pearson and Mrs Pearson; John Robson, M.A.; Mr and Mrs John Dickson; Mrs D. G. Hamilton; Percy Portsmouth, A.R.S.A. and Mrs Portsmouth; Mrs M. G. C. Roddick; Miss Borders; Mrs Kilburn; Miss Kissack, M.A.; Miss Lockyer; Miss M. Macfarlane; Miss H. MacIntyre; Miss M'Rae; Miss Park; Miss Peters; Miss White; J. Macbeth Forbes, J.P.; G. W. Crawford, A.M.I.Mech.E.; W. Muirhead; J. Ross; D. S. Ross; Dr C. M'Neil, and the present pupils.

The ceremony began with the Chairman's brief reference to the purpose of the gathering, and, as appropriate to the occasion, he asked the audience to join in singing the hymn "Oh God, our help in ages past," a favourite with Mr Rowe at Evening Prayers on Saturdays in bygone days. This was followed by a prayer offered by the Rev. Dr Williamson.

Mr D. M. Thomson intimated apologies for absence from Mrs Rowe, the Misses Rowe, and other relatives, several Directors, and many of Mr Rowe's pupils. The following extracts from their letters were read :—

Mrs Rowe. "Will you please give to the Committee my best thanks for their remembrance of me. Oh, how I should have liked to be able to be present, but that is absolutely impossible. I am so very weak I am scarcely able to write even a brief note . . . . I should have liked to express my thanks more adequately, but I cannot do it, so you must pardon me and accept the will for the deed. With renewed thanks and all earnest wishes that all may go on well on the 30th."

Miss Mary H. Rowe. "Will you kindly convey to your Memorial Committee our cordial thanks for their kind invitation to my sister and self to attend the unveiling on the 30th instant. Distance and infirmities of age make it impossible for us to be present. But we are deeply grateful to all those who have in different ways so lovingly contributed to show in this manner their appreciation of our dear brother's life and labours among them."

W. Montgomerie Bell, W.S. "I regret very much that I will be unable to be present at the unveiling of the Memorial of the late Mr George Rowe, with whom, as a Director of John Watson's Institution, I had so many pleasant relations and whose memory I cherish with respect and esteem."

W. Stuart Fraser, W.S. "I regret that, as I shall be out of town on the 30th inst., it will not be possible for me to attend at the unveiling of the late Mr Rowe's memorial. Had I been in town I should have made a point of being present, as I had a great respect for Mr Rowe, and have a warm appreciation of what he did for John Watson's."

George Ogilvie, LL.D. "I have your note enclosing a copy of *The Levite* containing a most interesting account of my deceased and dear friend, Mr Rowe, with whom I was long very intimate. While it would have given much pleasure to be present at the ceremonial, I regret that I am unable to take the long journey."

The Rev. D. G. Hamilton then addressed the meeting :—

"Mr Chairman, Sir George Paul, Ladies and Gentlemen, and School-fellows Past and Present, Permit me, Sir, in the first instance, on behalf of the School Club, to offer our warm congratulations to Sir George Paul on the honour which he has received at the hands of His Majesty. (Applause.) It is one in which all we who are connected with the old School feel that we can share. It is our earnest wish that Sir George may be granted length of days in which to enjoy the distinction so worthily merited.

"And now, Sir, it is indeed a great honour to stand before you to-day and endeavour to give adequate expression to the feelings which move us. But it is not only an honour, it is a responsibility, and we would fain have seen it undertaken by some one worthier and more capable.

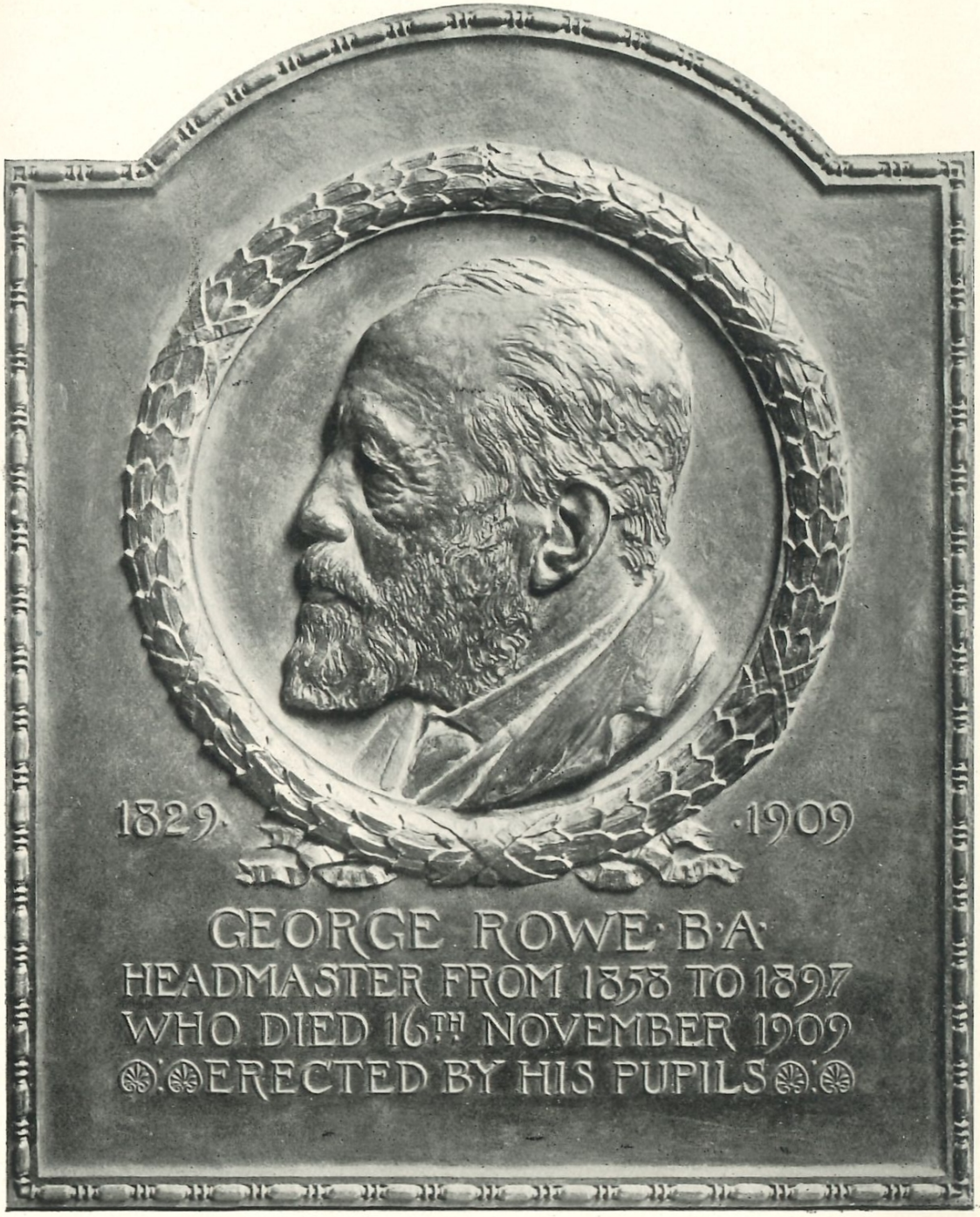
"In the few remarks that I have to make, I do not propose to speak much of Mr Rowe's life. That has already been most fully done in the pages of the School Magazine, and need not be repeated. Most that I have to say deals with the period that has elapsed since he entered upon his well-earned rest some eighteen months ago. It was at once felt by those who had known him and loved him that some permanent memorial of him within the School building was not only an honour which his life and service here deserved, but was also a fitting expression of the regard and affection in which he was held. The scheme was set on foot, a memorial committee was formed, the consent of the Directors was secured—indeed the Committee desire to acknowledge the cordial and sympathetic approval that the Directors have all along shown—and subscriptions were invited, from Mr Rowe's old pupils only. It was soon found that a sum would be forthcoming amply sufficient for the erecting of a medallion portrait in bronze. The first and most obvious requirement was to secure as nearly as possible a characteristic likeness, one that would represent the man as he was. The committee and the subscribers have been most fortunate in securing the professional advice of an eminent architect, Mr Weir Schultz, himself an old pupil of the Institution, who has gladly given his services for the sake of his old master. (Applause.) We have been still more fortunate in our sculptor, Mr Percy Portsmouth, A.R.S.A., who has shown an interest, a sympathy and an artistic skill, that command our warm admiration. (Applause.) And when it is remembered that he never had any personal knowledge of his subject, that he had only photographs to work upon, I feel sure that it will be admitted that he has been singularly successful in the result that he has achieved.

"As we turn to the memorial itself, we do so, it may be, with mixed feelings. Its very presence is a reminder that he whom it commemorates is with us no longer and we may not look upon his face again. The passing of those whom we have known and who have moulded and influenced our lives, gives food for solemn thought. It is a natural instinct that we should desire to preserve all that is possible, even though all that is possible be but a memory. But as to the particular method of preserving a memory there may be variety of opinion. Popular views on the subject have changed somewhat. The value of such a monument depends entirely on the worthiness of him to whom it is erected. It sometimes happens that a memorial remains long after the memory itself has died out. Where that is the case, there can be no doubt that such a memorial is out of place. The fact is, Sir, that the best and worthiest monument that can be erected is that which a man erects himself in his own life-time (Applause), the monument of a good and noble life, the monument of service done to the community, the monument of a healthy and beneficent influence in the lives of others, the monument of a great example; that is the *monumentum perennius aere.* When that is absent the bronze memorial is a mockery. When it is present, as in the case of George Rowe, we believe, we know it is present (Applause), it may be argued that such a monument as this is unnecessary. And accordingly we erect it not for his sake but our own. (Applause.) We who knew him need no such memorial. But yet we desire to place on permanent record for an example and an inspiration to those of his own pupils who may from time to time visit the old School, still more to those who do not share our privilege, those who tread these halls long after we have passed from the scene, that this was a man whom we delight to honour, a man who for all the forty years during which he presided over the welfare of the Institution never swerved from his high ideal of duty, but did it, simply, quietly, faithfully, unostentatiously, a man of whom it may truly be said that he served his day and generation by the will of God ere he fell on sleep.

"He scarce had need to doff his pride or slough the dross of earth,
Even as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness, and gentleness and honour and clean mirth."

"He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

"I now proceed, Sir, to unveil this memorial, and in doing so I have to request you to be so good as to invite Sir George Paul to accept custody of it in name of the Directors of John Watson's Institution."



Sculptor, Percy Portsmouth, A.R.S.A.

THE ROWE MEMORIAL,

Unveiled on 30th June 1911.

The Memorial was then unveiled by Mr Hamilton, amid loud applause.

Sir George Paul spoke as follows :—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, Allow me in the first place, to offer my warmest thanks for the congratulations on the honour which His Majesty has intimated his gracious intention to confer upon me, congratulations which have been so kindly expressed by Mr Hamilton and received by you, and which, as coming from my friends of John Watson's, I assure you I value very highly. (Applause.)

"Some time ago when application was made to the Directors, on behalf of the pupils of the late Mr Rowe, for permission to place on these walls a medallion portrait of that good man as a tangible expression of the pious and affectionate regard in which they hold his memory, the Directors gave their cordial approval and consent. The medallion has now been placed in position; Mr Hamilton on behalf of the subscribers has presented it; and I on behalf of the Directors now accept the custody of it, and I do so with much gratification. (Applause.)

"In the pages of *The Levite*, and in Mr Hamilton's most interesting address to which we have listened with so much pleasure, the life and character of Mr Rowe have been so thoroughly and sympathetically dealt with, that I feel that anything that I could say would only be a feeble repetition. I shall, therefore, I promise you, be very short.

"In speaking of Mr Rowe, Mr Hamilton had the great advantage of knowing him well. He sat at his feet during the period of his education in this Institution. For myself, I may say with Ovid *Virgilium vidi tantum*. I can only claim to have had a slight acquaintance with Mr Rowe. In the far back years I met him in some of my frequent visits to my old friend Dr George Ogilvie, who was then Headmaster of Stewart's Hospital, another prince among headmasters. (Applause.) He, like Mr Rowe, was endowed with a large fund of good sense, a judgment that did not err, and a prudence and tact which never failed. I look back upon these old days with much pleasure.

"It seems to me that Mr Rowe was gifted with a character of an admirable type. He was a God-fearing man, honourable, just, unswerving in his conduct, yet withal naturally modest and unassuming, kindly and lovable, a noble and unselfish soul, earnest in his endeavour to discharge his duty to God and man faithfully and to the utmost of his power. (Applause.) In the practical affairs of life, in the exercise of his vocation, he showed himself a man of sterling good sense.

The qualifications which one should possess who is to be a really successful Headmaster in an Institution such as this are very varied. He must be a good schoolmaster in the more restricted sense of the term. But, besides, he is the head, the *pater familias* so to say, of a great establishment for which much prudence and patience are required. These qualifications Mr Rowe seems to have possessed in a high degree, and on every ground it is most right and fitting that his memory should be kept alive for future generations of pupils as a good man, an efficient schoolmaster, and a wise administrator. (Applause.)

"I conclude, therefore, by again expressing the pleasure with which the Directors accept the custody of the medallion bust of that excellent man." (Applause.)

On the motion of Professor Stevenson, a vote of thanks was heartily accorded to the Chairman, and the brief but impressive ceremony concluded with the benediction.

The company then gathered round the Memorial, which is placed on the wall opposite the Entrance Door; and the unanimous opinion was expressed that the portrait was remarkably life-like, the very man himself, and Mr Portsmouth was warmly congratulated on all sides for his fine work. The portrait indicates a man of open countenance, of open deeds, and the longer our gaze is fixed, one reads more and more into the bronze portrait the sculptor's admirable conception of his subject. One moment, there seems to be present a feeling of dignity, to be followed by a touch of good humour; the pose of the head speaks to us of natural shyness, the fine eyes the secret of his power, the culture of the man. The silhouette and bold relief of the head, with the shadows which they create, are also factors without which a living likeness could not have been so happily obtained in such an obscure light. As we stood later beside the stately pillars of the School Porch, watching the present school life going on in the Park, we felt glad that the message one was to convey to Mrs Rowe and the Misses Rowe that night, and to our Master's pupils in these pages, was of honour well paid and of work well done. We were also happy in the knowledge that all the subscribers would, through the kindness of one of Mr Rowe's earliest girl-pupils, find in these pages a photographic reproduction of the Memorial itself. This lady's tribute to her Master's memory will be much appreciated by all.

D. M. T.

FALLING LEAVES.

The dull dreary days of November are again drawing near. Autumn has set in in all her beautiful leafy tints, and the constant steady fall of leaves all round brings back forcibly to one's mind the old associations and haunts of one's childhood. "Back to School"—how cold and empty and despondent the term sounded, a long weary term in front of one, shut in from the outside world to a very practical extent one's thoughts and actions naturally wandered to the natural beauty around one. Leaves—leaves—many and many a glad and happy hour one has spent among them. The Shrub was crowded, crushed, and painted with leaves. How one loved to dash up the soft natural bed pelted by companions. How one revelled in leafy huts, made after hours of hard piling—leaves and earth—earth and leaves well pressed together. High revelry was held in all these different huts, houses, castles, forts—just as the imagination of the occupier demanded. What old boy having once taken part in the buffalo fights (bufflers) will ever forget them. The poor buffalo dashing about in the Shrub hunted by mighty Indian warriors on horseback—often severely wounded but always ready for the fray. The bars, too, what boy could not always, at least when the leaves were on the ground bravely attempt the almost impossible feats the Levites used to do on the big bar—the cart wheel, falling off without holding on—oh yes, with the leaves well packed underneath one felt a security quite impossible otherwise. Truly the falling leaves brought many a new, aye, and often an older boy, pleasant occupation and diversion which helped many a one to say "good-bye summer" in a much more cheerful tone than otherwise might have been.

J.N.R.M.

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY.

Whoever has read Leonard Merrick's "Conrad in search of his youth," will understand my frame of mind on visiting Edinburgh last summer, twenty-nine years since I became a Levite, and seventeen since I had seen the School: but whereas Conrad's basic trouble lay in his seeking it alone, my peculiar interest was in showing the scenes of my boyhood for the first time to the one person in the world most interested.

Living now in a land of marvellously rapid growth and change, and frequent removal of landmarks, it was particularly restful to come upon one's *Alma Mater* almost unaltered, and I gratefully record that the old charm of the

place is as strong upon me to-day as ever it was. As we walked up the Avenue, on the one fine afternoon we were permitted during our brief stay, I felt as young as when my feet first tramped the gravel in olden time.

Vacation had begun, but, hoping to find some sign of life within, we mounted the steps, and, as the front door bell pealed out, my heart beat a little quicker; perhaps from the fact that it had waked me daily during so many years.

To our great pleasure, we found Miss Murray at home, and that sweet lady, with whom the years have been very gentle, gave us a welcome that made me feel younger than ever: the more so, when she referred to me, over a cup of tea, as "the boy who was always either playing hymn-tunes or singing comic songs." The presence and kindly hospitality of Miss Murray and Miss Gellatly made our visit memorably delightful.

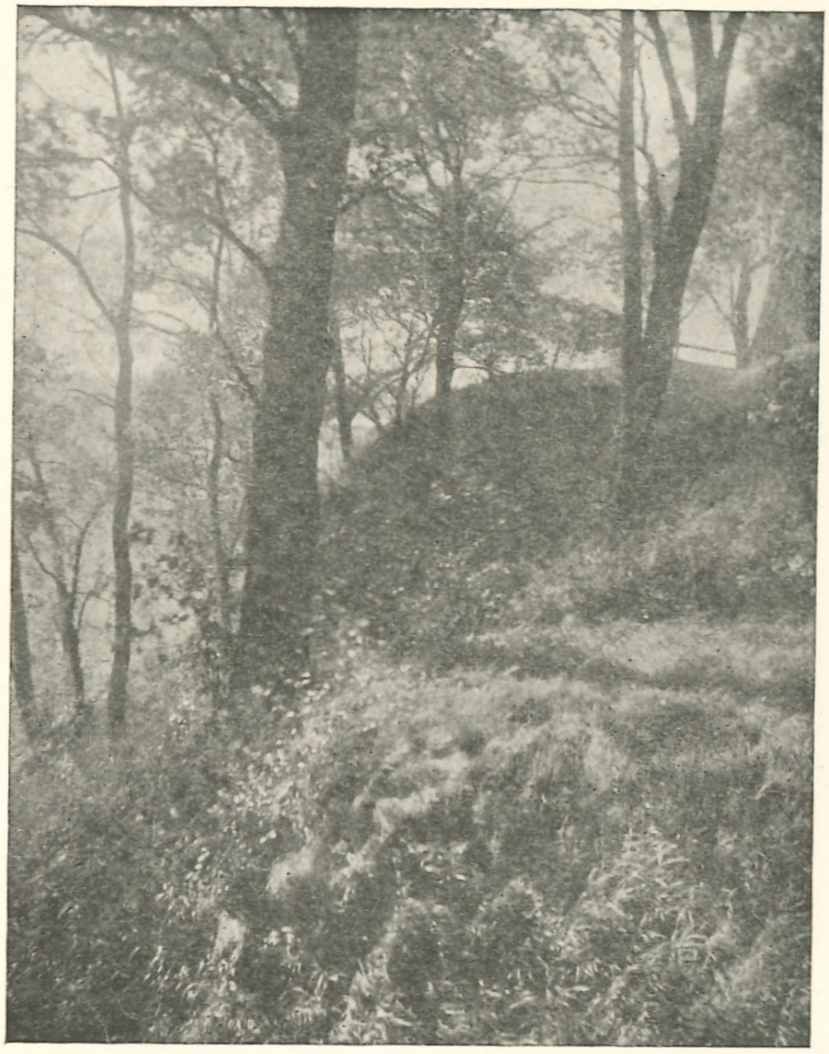
The Chapel, the First Section (I fearlessly rang the bell at the door!) and the walk down to the Headmaster's house brought back vividly the personality of dear old "Roux"; the dining-room, even to gavel and revolving-press (shades of the Craw!) had not altered an iota, and the playground and bedrooms looked much the same, save that everything seemed to be on a slightly smaller scale than one had expected. Our charming guides called my attention to the fact that "Waggon!" is but a memory now; and then into the Kiddern we went, through the well-beloved door in the boys' playground.

The upper parts, especially the grave-yard and up by the old Mill, are unchanged, even to the hawthorns; but ah! the banks and braes have fallen from their high estate, and a species of landslide has all but obliterated the fascinating paths and winding descents, dear to would-be "Injuns" and such. It came over me that perhaps a surfeit of "Waggon" had been the Kiddern's downfall. Who can tell?

Up on the roof we climbed, and were rewarded with a grand view of familiar haunts, including "Rest and be Thankful" and the more distant Forth.

In conclusion, I wish again to thank the charming ladies who made our visit such a happy one; also, to recommend any busy, hardworking Levite of many years ago, who has any tender memories of J.W.I. tucked away in the cockles of his heart, to take the first opportunity to go back to his boyhood; and, if he has not lost all his illusions (the which kind Heaven forfend!) and still have some "boy" left in him, the blessed old place will meet him more than half-way, and there, believe me, he shall indeed renew his youth.

GEORGE ALISON.



THE KIDDERN—NEAR THE OLD MILL.

THE SCHOOL GROUNDS.

(*Continued*).

Opening the door of the Kiddern, we enter the green aisles of our boyhood's leafy domain, brightened for the moment by the long slanting shafts of golden rays which escape through the lead and gold of the western sky. As we wander up the path skirting the boys' playground, a startled rustle from the hedge at our side betrays the near presence of a mother-bird. We are not in the mood to turn aside to seek out its nest for the School's God's Acre lies before us, and memories crowd round us of the first conscious and intimate touch of death which came into our school life. Through the guarding hedge our view is sufficiently clear to allow us to read on the wall-tablet the names of the innocents who rest in the graveyard. There are twelve names, the last is that of one of our own

play-mates, a first year boy. We remember as if it were yesterday, those frosty mornings of February 1888 when the boys in the playground used to gaze up anxiously at the sick-room windows, and when one morning the blinds remained lowered, the departure of our schoolfellow fell upon us with inspiring awe, and with a sharp quick wonder at it all. On the day of his burial Nature seemed, by clothing the ground over-night with snow white mantle, to add intentionally to the symbolism of the white coffin and the white flowers resting on its lid. From the Chapel the little form, preceded by Anglican Clergyman in white surplice, was reverently borne by the oldest boys and followed by relatives (who were English), Directors, Masters, and schoolfellows. There is a solemn beauty in the laying to rest of the little body in snow time; and mingling with our thoughts to-day is the exquisite stanza which runs:—

> "Niva, Child of Innocence,
> Dust to dust *we* go.
> *Thou* when Winter wooed thee hence
> Wentest snow to snow."

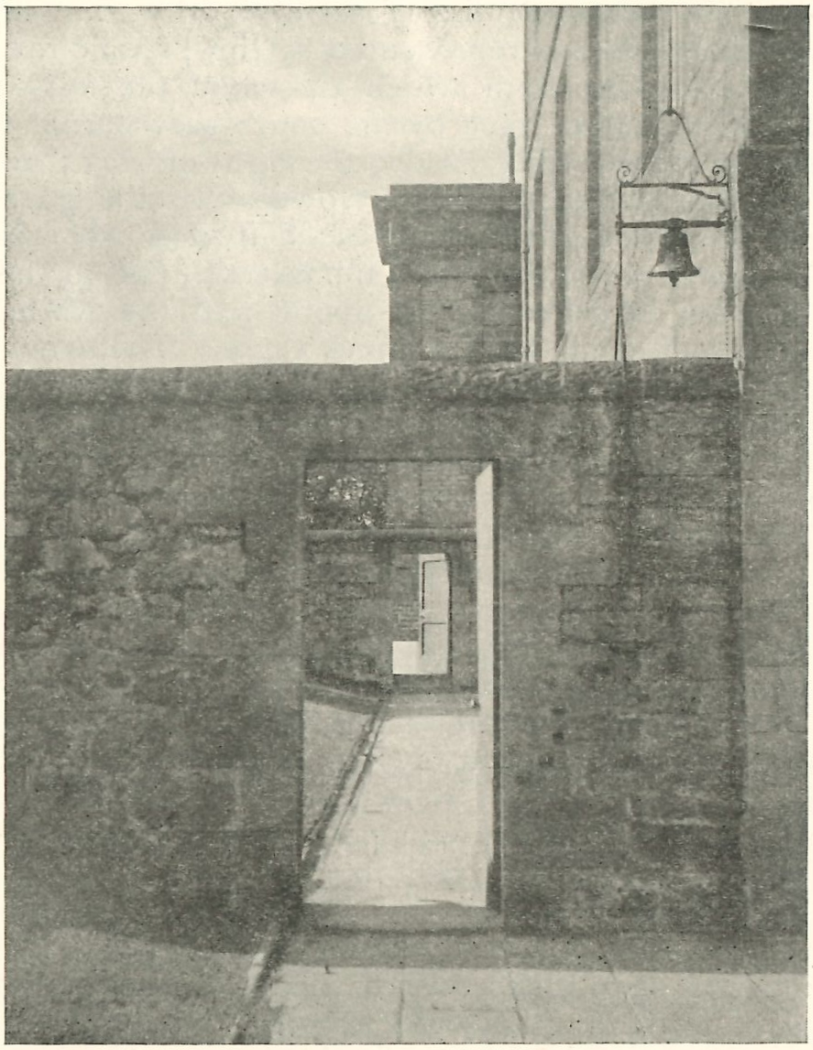
While tracing our steps by the ivy-clad ruins of the old Mill, a soft mellow light floods the scene, and from the seat placed on the crest of the steep brae there opens before us an alluring outlook to the distant hills and "over us unrolls on high the splendid scenery of the sky." To the listening ear there presently comes the hooting call of an owl. The sound resembles a watch-cry of younger days when we stood on this very spot as a sentinel in the boyish game of "the king of the castle." These tussles were not unmixed with the spice of real danger both to attacker and defender; the snapping of a tree branch, or an unwary foothold on the slippery face of the heights was sufficient to render the combatant *hors de combat* without a doubt. Happily such accidents were few; it is on record, however, that a boy fell off a tree and broke his arm, the scene of the accident being known from that time as the "forbiddey place." Taking a leaf from our history book, we sometimes called these fights the Battle of Edgehill! The name is not inappropriate when one recalls that the School Park is known as Edgehill. Descending the heights by the winding path we notice how it plays hide-and-seek with spreading bushes and long tangled grasses. It is plainly evident that the path no longer resounds with the rapid chasing footsteps of boys playing at "hounds and hares," nor that the wood is disturbed with long and lusty shouts of tally-ho! as of yore. The path was a splendid vantage ground from which to

watch the live waters of the Water of Leith—the "life," it must be confessed, was represented by the prosaic rat—and to see the Cauldron from which the wood takes its name. Up the now unbeaten track by the south-east corner of the wood we are more tardily yielded the right of way ; and our thoughts, like our steps, move slower. In the gathering darkness the voice of the wood is silent, it is preparing for slumber, as are all the feathered inhabitants, except the bats, which will ere long be flitting about, and the white owls which are known to have a home there. The wood is so quiet that it seems to hint we should not intrude any longer. At length we reach the broad platform built by the Craw's army of "Waggoners" in bygone days, and opening the double door there, we trespass upon another "forbiddey place," the girls' playground!

As a stranger in a strange land, we are overtaken by the dusk. How old the gloom seems to make all the world at this hour! The dark mass of the school building leads us to imagine the School has existed through decades four times longer than it actually has, the black uprights and crosspiece of the innocent swing assume quite a sinister appearance, the pale light reflected off the greenhouse roof has an eerie look, and the expanse of grass sloping away to pitch black density is a veritable bogey's land—a name given to that corner by the girls themselves. But the lights burning low in the upper windows of the old School bring our thoughts back with a rush to our own school-days, they are truly "lights of other days" to us. The hour is "after nine, no more speaking, boys!" At the present moment we wonder if the monitor of the High room pretends, as we did, not to see real ghosts walk, nor Red Indians camp in the middle of the room, nor earthquakes heave up the surrounding beds! In the days when we looked *out* of the upper windows the girls' playground was a "never never land." Perhaps on that account it was all the more a delectable country whether viewed from afar, or nearer at hand as we stood in the long procession of generation after generation of boys ringing the school bell! At its clanging noise we would see the girls, mostly in couples, hastening indoors. These couples could well say, as Celia did of Rosalind:—

> "We still have slept together,
> Rose at an instant, learn'd, play'd, eat together,
> And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans,
> Still we went coupled and inseparable."

But we do not forget one high occasion in the year when the boys were invited within the girls' realm. On the morning of the Packing Day Serjeant Donnelly was wont to



THE SCHOOL BELL.

put the finishing touches to the girls' drill, in view of the march past on the next, the Vacation Day. The old drill-master commandeered the school band for the event, and the boys were right willing to give their services. Indeed the big drummer was besieged with offers to hold up his drum, and flute playing was extraordinarily popular that day! It was on such a morning that we gazed with feelings of curiosity at the girls' playground, and ever fresh in the memory is the sense of grace and order which the scene possessed. Near us, lines and lines of girls were engaged in drill exercises; beyond, the grass, smooth and trim, was marked out in the middle for a tennis court; on one side the school buildings dwindled away until they ended in the greenhouse, while on the other side a row of birches, near neighbours of the Kiddern, added their slender beauty, and within their spreading roots tiny gardens, owned by the girls,

lent touches of bright colouring. Through the topmost branches of the trees one caught glimpses of the many turrets of Donaldson's, and the tall lofty spire of St Mary's Cathedral. But best of all about the playground—at least to the boys—was the atmosphere of openness, of freedom with the outside world; the only barrier was the blue-gate! And even that gate was but a name, a shadow, the tall side-posts being the only remnants of its existence! When the gate was there, an iron bar which held half of the gate in place was used by the girls for a swing.

Now-a-days the grass shows traces of being utilised for games of cricket, hockey, and basket-ball. Down the grassy slope little gardeners are, from spring onwards, busy with their flowering seeds, vieing with each other for the prizes presented by an old boy abroad.

The girls, like the boys, have made the trees pay full tribute to them in their play hours. The "broken tree," which once stood in the centre of the grass, has sheltered many little houses, and graves of pet birds, and the birches were a favourite hat-stand. One morning when the girls were throwing up their hats into these trees they did not notice the flight of time. On a high "peg" one hat rested securely, and all other efforts to dislodge it having failed, the owner climbed the tree, and reached forward for her property. At that moment the school bell rang! The girls on turning their eyes towards the school windows were horror-struck to see the vigilant Kirsty seated at her window watching them! Unwillingly they went up to the class-rooms, hoping that their companion's absence would not be noticed. The minutes flew by; at length Kirsty appeared on the scene, and spoke "suitably" to the culprit still clinging to her airy perch. It was only when Kirsty threatened to bring the Craw with his ladder that the girl, regardless of consequences, scrambled down to mother earth.

As we stand near Jenny's steps looking towards her Green, at the end of which is the School Gymnasium (built in 1903), we, editorially, wish hard that stories of Jenny might come to us from the old girls for these pages. We wonder if we shall have our wish! Passing through the blue-gate we turn towards the south door of the school—ever associated in our memory with happiness. It was there on Jaunt mornings the "blue-bird" made its presence felt as the girls and boys mounted the carts for the ride to Habbie's Howe. No more, however, do the boys look along the long passage at that open door-way, and at a certain psychological moment excitedly and ungrammatically shout, "The carts is came!" Now-a-days the char-a-bancs

proceed from the front door. Perhaps the provision cart still holds to the old order!

Our steps now take us to the next landmark in the school grounds the Bower in the Avenue. The setting of this summer-bower makes an instant appeal to one's delicacy of taste, and we think it bids fair to rival the cherry-tree in the affectionate regard of the pupils. The school grounds are indeed rich in beautiful natural features, and how much of this richness is due to these two "pictures of sunshine and summer." Until a Levite is almost leaving school life behind, he often does not fully realise how much he was a dweller in a wood, how much the trees taught him. As the wind, like the emotions, came in waves of varying strength, each species of tree spoke to us with a different note. Thomas Hardy expresses it thus :—"At the passing of the breeze the fir trees sob and moan no less distinctly than they rock; the holly whistles as it battles with itself; the ash hisses amid its quiverings; and the beech rustles while its flat boughs rise and fall." How well do we recollect those sounds coming to our ears long ago as we went down the Avenue on dark Sunday nights to the Dean church.

The shades of night obscure the picturesqueness of the Avenue as we now walk under its canopy of trees, and presently arrive at the Lodge again, but what old boy or girl has not the Avenue—the first and last impressions of the School—graven on the memory? Our grand tour of the school world is now finished, and so delightful has been the reviving of old days and revisiting of old haunts to us, and we hope to our readers also, that we are ready to challenge the Byronic saying that "School is a place where one was, but never is, happy."

D.M.T.

SCHOOL NOTES.

From May 2nd to July 12th the Summer Term passed without infectious illness. The note is worth making.

Empire Day and Coronation Day were school holidays. The boys and girls attended the Coronation Service in St Cuthbert's Church. For several reasons they will long remember that day. To mark the event, the Headmaster gave a new Union Jack and flag-staff, and the Directors presented every boy and girl with a neat, little silver Coronation medal. The Directors gave an extra week's holidays. Hence, the annual outing was dispensed with.

Three cricket matches were played, besides the Old Boys' match. The season cannot be called successful, though Boswell (24) and Prentice (25) had creditable scores *v.* Stewart's.

Prizes of a volume of *The Levite* each, given by the Editor, for races round the Park, were won by Laura Peddie and Charles Thomson. The girls ran ¾th lap, and the boys did three laps. With a little organisation, something more in this direction is possible.

The Closing Concert was as good as usual. So, fortunately, was the report of Mr Jamieson, H.M.I., from which Sir G. M. Paul, D.K.S., who presided, made interesting quotations, and on which he based some very sound, encouraging remarks. The principal prizes were as follows:—

Awarded by the Directors:—Kenneth C. Boswell, Dux of School; Christina Gray, Dux of Girls; Thomas Nish, Evelyn Dixon, Sect. II. David Morgan, Kathleen Shearer, Sect. III. Margaret Norwell, Netta Dixon, Sect. IV. Laura Peddie, William Guthrie, Singing; William Guthrie, Christina Gray, Drawing; Christina Gray, Piano; Dorothy Mitchell, Evelyn Dixon, Mairi M'Rury, Margaret Norwell, Sewing; Jean Craig, Child's dress and Girl's blouse.

Awarded by the John Watson Club:—Kenneth C. Boswell, Dux Medal and Rowe Memorial Medal; Alastair R. Mackenzie, Gymnastics.

Awarded by the Foreign Club Members:—A. R. Mackenzie, W. Morgan, Essay.

Awarded by Mr Ken. Donaldson of Johannesburg:—Jean Durno and Winnie Steele, best girls' garden.

Awarded by Mr H. C. M'Ewen:—W. Prentice, Cricket.

Awarded by the Headmaster:—Jean Craig, Girls' Games; C. Thomson, W. Guthrie, Boys' Gardens.

Awarded by Miss Young:—Dora Sharp, Girls' Gymnastics.

The following have left:—

W. D. Forsyth, D. J. Macpherson, A. R. Mackenzie (Captain of XI.), R. W. Duff, W. F. Guthrie, W. F. Macleod, K. C. Boswell, H. Smith, Jean Craig, Winifred Wilson, Christina Gray, Laura Peddie and Doris Matthew.

W. Morgan has also left, having a "foundation" at George Watson's College.

Mr Ken. Donaldson, with his usual liberality, has repeated his offer of an annual prize for the best "boys' garden." He has enriched the Library with a copy of "Who's Who in South Africa."

The Institution is much indebted to Mrs Mary Barr for the handsome gift of a set of the Waverley Novels, in case. These have been placed in the Directors' room.

THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET MATCH.

The first Friday of July is noted in the John Watson boy's pocket diary as "the old boys' match-day." This summer, however, the Inspector held his field-day at the School on that Friday, and the match was played on Tuesday, 4th July. Happily this alteration in the date did not adversely affect the attendance, there being present over twenty old boys, including an old boy home on furlough. The presence of one or two foreign members is expected at each match, and we are seldom disappointed. As usual, the old boys batted first, and their score was almost half the coveted century when the rain temporarily stopped the game. On resuming, if the score did not rise rapidly, the spirits of the spectators, young and fair, did. We shall not offer any remark about the bowling, but our readers especially the Levites of the 'eighties, will be interested to know that one of the school's bowlers is the son of the late Mr Rodger Aitken, who left school in 1882. In their innings the School began with fair prospects, but ere long it was apparent that a draw was the most that they could pull off. The top-scorer made a fine effort in this direction—some said it was his best innings this season—but he was without the needed partner. When a clever catch closed his stay at the wicket, the defeat of the School seemed inevitable, and such was the ultimate result. After the match the old boys continued the old custom that when a Levite revisited the School he gave a "scatter," by providing a strawberry feast for the players and spectators.

Old Boys.	
P. S. Macdonald, *b* Thomson..	0
J. T. Campbell, *c* Duff, *b* A. Mackenzie.....	6
D. M. Morison, *b* A. Mackenzie.....	15
C. Cuthbert, *b* Aitken.....	14
H. E. Illingworth, *c* Prentice, *b* Aitken.....	15
T. Peddie, *b* Thomson..	0
J. G. Yorston, *c* Prentice, *b* Thomson.....	0
D. S. Burnet, *c* Boswell, *b* A. Mackenzie.....	9
F. W. Illingworth, *b* A. Mackenzie.....	4
J. Bayne, *c* Duff, *b* Aitken...	2
J. Ross (*Captain*), *not out*...	0
Byes.....	10
Total...	75

School XI.	
K. Boswell, *b* Burnet.....	3
J. Aitken, *b* Illingworth.....	4
C. Thomson, *b* Burnet.....	6
W. Prentice, *c* Morison, *b* H. E. Illingworth.....	2
A. Mackenzie (*Captain*) *b* H. E. Illingworth.....	0
D. Macpherson, *b* H. E. Illingworth.....	4
I. Maclean, *c* Ross, *b* H. E. Illingworth.....	15
R. Duff, *b* Burnet.....	1
A. Douglas, *b* H. E. Illingworth.....	0
I. Mackenzie, *b* Burnet.....	0
W. Macleod, *not out*.....	1
Byes.....	4
Total...	40

TO THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
September 7th 1911.

DEAR FRIENDS,

As I write to-day, the past school session has "changed into the perfect orb we knew not, when we moved therein!" It could scarcely be described as that in reality, unless during the last term when the normal condition of health was resumed. That term, however, soon passed as it was shortened by the extra week's holiday in honour of the Coronation, and the household scattered for holidays soon after 12th July.

Now, we stand on the threshold of a new session, and as the old song says "What is coming who can tell?" At least, it leads us to expect great things—for although *we* all may have been idle, there has been an army of workmen busy in the old home all these past weeks over changes calculated to improve life in it all round.

The greatest visible change is in the old Basin-rooms upstairs. These have been gutted—and in place of the fixed-in basins eight new baths, also a shower bath, in each room are substituted. With all these latest improvements "Old Kirsty" and the "ongauns" inseparable from her reign there, can no longer now be recalled! In the Dressing-rooms downstairs are lovely new basins; but as yet the old stone bath is still in evidence. Drains, etc., have also been thoroughly overhauled, so that if honest effort is always rewarded there ought to be a good time in future, as regards health and also the education of the youngsters.

All these needed changes speak of the march of time and progress, till we are apt to think that nothing can remain the same, yet there must run all through the life of the place one continuous thread, viz., the influences brought to bear on the stream of young life coming and going through its portals.

This has lately been emphasized by the Memorial Tablet to Mr Rowe placed in the Entrance Hall. All who loved him are delighted with its perfect likeness to their old friend. The newer generation looks on in wonder at the face on the wall, and unconsciously takes in the fact that the owner of it must have done some good work for the School to be so honoured—and this is true indeed. The fragrance of the old Headmaster's life will long linger. During this summer holiday one has again come across countless proofs of it in the lives of former pupils. May the Tablet ever prove an

inspiration to all who see it, to give of their best to the old place he loved so well.

Although early in the season it may be well to remind our readers of the proposed change in the nature of the annual gathering. Up till now the old boys' club have dined by themselves, and then joined the ladies at the At Home. It is now suggested that that Club and our Association should have supper together in the course of the evening, thus giving the members more opportunity to become better acquainted with the different generations of schoolfellows. The Committees will be meeting in the middle of October, and any suggestions by our readers, communicated to the Secretaries, will be helpful.

Yours affectionately,

EMMA MURRAY.

PRESENTATION PICTURES.

The Coronation of King George V. has come and gone since we made our appeal in these pages to the Levites to mark the event in the life of the Institution in a manner that will live on. The idea was to present pictures to adorn the rooms of the School. It is gratifying to record that it has met with much acceptance from over thirty former pupils and, we note with peculiar pleasure, from two present pupils also. We cordially thank these contributors for sending the sum of £7, 4s., and the Rowe Memorial Committee for the sum of £1, 11s.

The pleasure of giving to the scheme will be sure to be greatly added to on the first opportunity which the donors have of entering the School dining-rooms. In the boys' room they will find three large pictures, framed in oak, hung on the walls. The subjects are the "Boyhood of Raleigh" by Sir J. E. Millais, P.R.A., "The Revenge, July 21st 1588" by Seymour Lucas, R.A., and "Youth — yacht racing, rounding the buoy" by C. N. Henry, A.R.A. In the girls' room are three framed pictures also, the most striking being a beautiful print of "Where nought is heard but lashing waves and sea-birds' cry," by an eminent old boy, Peter Graham, R.A., the others being artist-proof engravings by Heywood Hardy and Walter Hunt.

The dining-rooms with their new table-appointments and with the pictures have assumed a very pleasant aspect. But there is much to be done yet—an old pupil will notice how the pictures somewhat accentuate the bareness of some of

the walls—and we shall be glad to receive at any time small sums of a shilling and upwards so that more pictures may be added from time to time. We have a surplus of 5/- in hand.

D. M. THOMSON.

CLUB TALK.

The Rowe Memorial Committee desire to cordially thank all the pupils of Mr Rowe who so generously helped to make the Memorial such a conspicuous success. The total contributions received from over one hundred and twenty old boys and girls amounted to £56, 11s., 6d., and the cost of the Memorial with attendant expenses having come to £55, 0s., 6d., there was a balance in hand of £1, 11s. In considering how this surplus might be most usefully spent, the Committee decided that the "Presentation Pictures" scheme was well worthy of support and the surplus has been used in the further adornment of the Institution.

The "Prisoner's base" tree which stood near the end of the Long Playroom was cut down this month. A photograph of the tree appeared on page 110.

At a meeting of Glasgow Archæological Society last April, Professor Stevenson produced some unpublished Voltaire letters which had been found in Glasgow. He said that about eighteen months previously a cousin of his, the Rev. Mr Stevenson of Rutherglen, died, and when his papers came to be looked into there was found the packet of letters relating to a lawsuit in which Voltaire was involved in 1751.

John Sawers Findlay, M.B.C.M., Aberdeen, recently passed the examination for the Diploma in Public Health.

In May, George Adam Jolly, M.B., Ch.B., Captain I.M.S., was admitted F.R.C.S.E.

C. A. Macdonald writes, "That is a particularly fine photograph of J.W.I. which appeared in the February Number. It seems almost to have a stereoscopic effect, so much so, indeed, that I could fancy myself walking up the Avenue!"

Samuel R. M'Dougall has been appointed manager of the Union Cold Storage Co., at Astrackan.

Ravelston Dykes is no longer the narrow thoroughfare it was originally. Three years ago the town began to improve

the road and it is endeavouring to widen it throughout the whole length to sixty feet.

Messrs Harrison & Crosfield, Ltd., have appointed Thomas A. Thornton the manager of their branch at Quilon, in Travancore.

In July John Scott passed the final examination in medicine and surgery at Edinburgh University.

Gordon G. Jolly was this month promoted Captain in the Indian Medical Service.

Ernest J. Fisher recently passed the final examinations and was admitted L.R.C.P. & S.E., and L.R.F.P.S.G.

In March Thomas Millar passed the member's examination, and Francis G. Johnston the associates' examination, of the Institute of Bankers in Scotland.

Alec Linton was recently successful in the subjects of English Literature and French for the degree of M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st February 1911.

Levite of

1869 WALKER, Capt. MICHAEL W., 277 Burger Street, Pietermaritzburg.
1893 ADAMSON, ROBERT B. Springbank Farm, Pittsworth, Queensland.
1893 JOLLY, Captain GEORGE A., I.M.S., Native Hospital, Mainpuir, United Provinces, India.
1894 MACDONALD, CHARLES A., 7 Dorset Road, Merton Park, Wimbledon.
1895 JOLLY, JOHN, 6 Birham Gardens, Highgate, N.
1896 M'DOUGALL, SAMUEL R., Box 85, Astrakan, Russia.
1897 MACKINTOSH, GEORGE, Monkswood, Leys Drive, Inverness.
1897 CHALMERS, FRED, c/o Reid, 2 Roseburn Street, Edinburgh.
1898 THORNTON, THOMAS A., Messrs Harrison & Crosfield, Ltd., Quilon, Travancore, South India.
1898 LAIDLAW, GEORGE W. C., c/o Dow, 132 Comiston Road, Edinburgh.
1901 MACKINNON, ANGUS, 39 Regent Street, Rugby.
1902 M'IINTOSH, ALEX. B., Burmah Oil Co., Winchester House, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.
1903 MACKINNON, J. BRUCE, Yloilo, Phillipine Islands.
1903 APEDAILE, LEO B., 11A Salisbury Road, Edinburgh.
1905 PEDDIE, THOMAS, c/o Baikie, 138 Nicolson Street, Edinburgh.
1905 PRENTICE, JAMES D., 22 Cross Street, Partick, Glasgow.

BIRTH.

STRACHAN—At Johannesburg on 20th April 1911, the wife (*née* Dolly Rogers) of Hercules Strachan junior, of a daughter.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. No 7. FEBRUARY 1912.

THE HEADMASTER.

All Levites, worthy of the name, are proud of the old School and its traditions. Who so ready as they to acknowledge *some* debt, however small, to the Head? And happy is the Master who has earned and won the affectionate regard and esteem of his pupils! Mr Langhorne alone knows how these sentiments have have inspired in his own case; and it is a secret which he keeps! We can, however, testify that hundreds of pupils who have passed, and are passing, through Mr Langhorne's hands will treasure the portrait of him which appears in this Number.

It was in the year 1897 that Mr Langhorne succeeded Mr Rowe. He came to John Watson's, one of the most Scottish of schools of the old type, with the impress of Loretto upon him; he had been connected with boarding schools since the age of nine. Naturally, the first marks of his many-sided personality upon the life of the school appeared in the proper organisation of the games: the training of the body as well as of the mind (Gerald Turner, the best bat Fettes has ever had, began at John Watson's), and the existence of a well-equipped Gymnasium marks another of his enthusiasms.

It is outside our province to comment upon the strictly scholastic side of the Institution (Tennent Archibald and Leonard Henry, who gained scholarships at Oxford, were under Mr Langhorne), but twelve years' constant touch with the pulse of the school-life has told us how studiously Mr Langhorne looks after the welfare of his boys and girls: so much so that,—to use an expression once applied to Dr Almond of Lorretto,—they may be said to be his "hobby." His scholars are not only scholars, they are, relatively speaking, his associates.

Mr Rowe told us in past days of the scholar and student, that John Watson's possesses in the present Head; and "he who runs may read" the truth of this estimate in the brief biography, which, out of regard for our subject's feelings, has been conceived after the manner of *Who's Who?* as follows:—

JOHN LANGHORNE, eldest son of the late Rev. John Langhorne, Vicar of Lamberhurst, Kent, (formerly Head Master of Rochester Cathedral Grammar School), and

of the same family as the late Rev. Dr Thomas Langhorne, Episcopal Clergyman at Musselburgh, and Head Master (also founder) of Loretto House. Born at Tonbridge in 1862. Educated at Cordwalles; Westminster School (Exhibitioner and Queen's Scholar); and at Trinity College, Cambridge (Exhibitioner). Took his degree in the Classical Tripos, 1884, and graduated M.A. in 1893. First berth, a "Preparatory" in Brighton. Thereafter, second Master at Dedham Grammar School; "Cambridge Locals" Master (IV Form) at Christ College, Finchley; and from 1890-7, "Barracks" Form Master at Loretto. Head Master, John Watson's Institution, since 1897.

All Levites will heartily wish Mr Langhorne health and strength to continue his good work.

"The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, 'A whole I planned,
'Youth shows but half; trust God; see all nor be afraid.'"

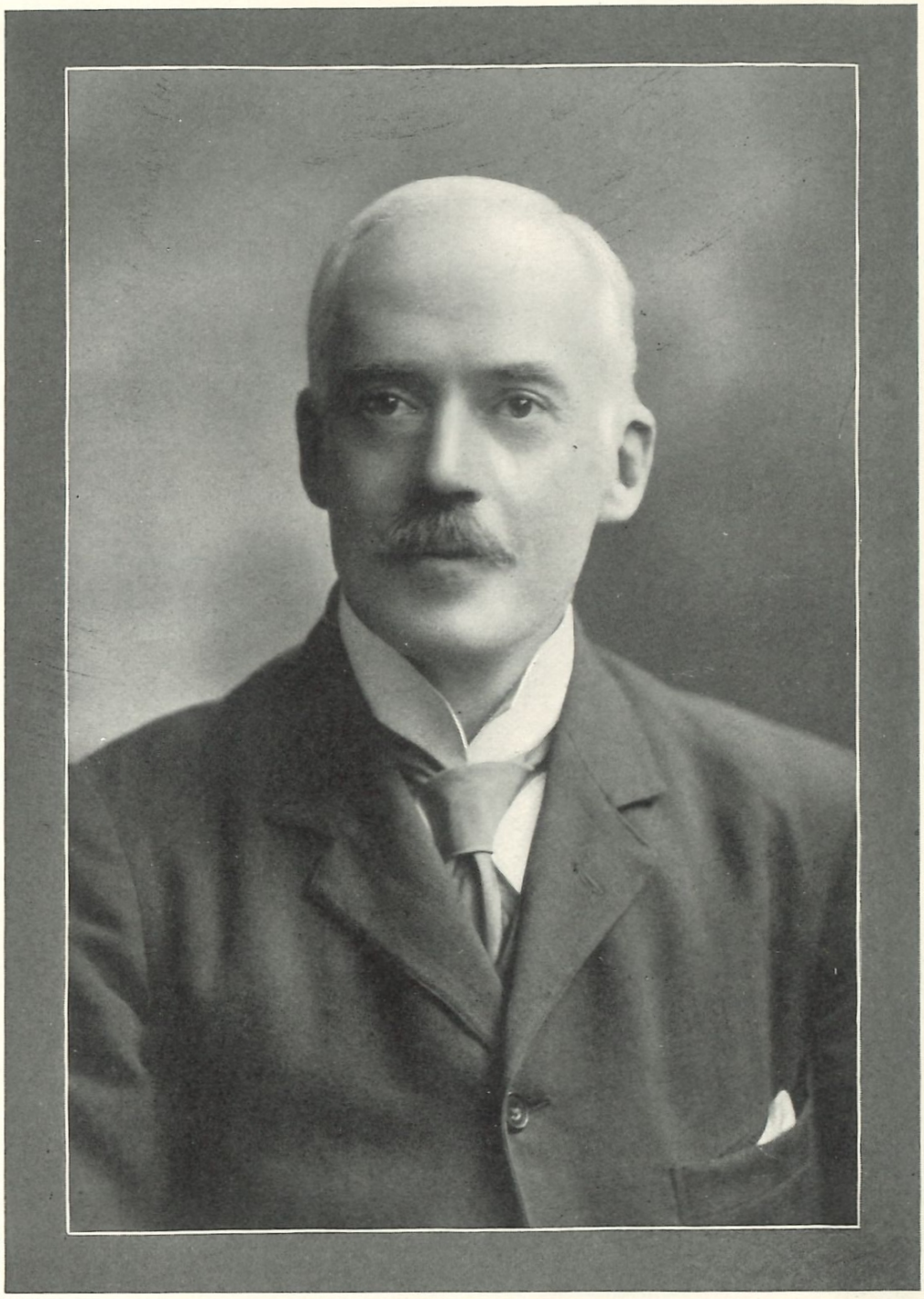
D.M.T.

ROYAL HONOURS FOR TWO LEVITES.

It is said that a man bears the hall-mark of his School all through life. Experience has proved to us that a leading characteristic of the Levite is the instinct to hide his light under a bushel. Happily, merit will out! and before narrating two note-worthy instances, we wish, in the name of their fellows, to heartily congratulate the two Levites who have added fresh laurels to the old School's fair fame, both for their good work and for the royal recognition each has received.

Dr William V. Sinclair.

The King has been pleased to grant the Coronation Medal to Dr William V. Sinclair of London "to be taken as a personal gift from His Majesty." This graceful act is due to the long continued services and the administrative skill which this Levite of 1882 has devoted to the medical branch of the Militia, an interest he has inherited through two generations, his father having been a staff Surgeon in the Army and his grandfather a Captain of the 93rd Highlanders. In particular, the doctor's special knowledge has lately been put to excellent use in the writing of the History of the late Royal Army Medical Corps Militia. For this work he has received the thanks of the Army Council, who have accepted



From a Photograph by Alex. Ayton.

JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.,

Head Master.

the manuscript to be preserved with the Historical Records of the War Office.

Owing to increasing professional work Dr Sinclair has lately resigned his commission. But the *London Gazette*, of 15th December 1911, states that he has been permitted to retain the rank of Captain and Honorary Major in the Corps (Honorary Lieutenant in the Army), and to wear the prescribed uniform.

Dr Thomas E. Saxby.

The King of Sweden has conferred the honour of Knight (First Class) of the Royal Order of Wasa on Dr Thomas E. Saxby, of Baltasound, and King George has been pleased to permit the doctor to accept and use the insignia of the Order.

This is one of the highest honours Sweden bestows (and rarely) on foreigners. The reason for this special favour, says the *Westminster Gazette*, is explained by the fact that King Gustav takes a paternal interest in all that concerns even the poorest of his people, and his notice has been drawn to the hundreds of his fishermen who rendezvous at Baltasound and are indebted to Dr Saxby (a Levite of 1883) for many kindnesses as well as for medical attendance.

Not long since, the Commercial Association of Upsala (on the initiation of Dean Torner) issued an address, on behalf of the deep sea fishers of Sweden, expressing their thanks to the doctor. This address is worded in the simple and poetical English, which characterises the Scandinavian use of our language, and is printed on parchment, exquisitely bound in embossed leather. It speaks of "your long, faithful, unselfish, and invaluable services," and goes on to say—"Swedish hearts have been touched and warmed. The Commercial Association of Upsala, which fully understands the hardships and dangers of a fisherman's life, appreciates very highly your valuable assistance and warm-hearted sympathy in times of need. We are indeed very grateful for all you have done, and it has deeply moved us that you are learning our language for the sake of our countrymen."

As well as learning human languages Dr Saxby is a diligent student of Nature's language, being a Fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society of London. In this he follows in the steps of his father and grandfather, the latter was the first to elaborate a "weather system," which later scientists now accept as a law of nature.

D.M.T.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

The former pupils of John Watson's look back on their days spent in that noble Institution with a "fond longing" which is not always so heartily shared by the present pupils. I used to spend the last few days of my holidays in having as jolly a time as possible, and in trying to forget my return to the Dean by indulging in a round of tea-parties and other minor dissipations. When the great day came I left home, my bag filled with pots of jam, cake and sweets. I derived further schoolboy consolation from a small piece of paper on which I had calculated, with wonderful mathematical skill, the number of days, hours, minutes and seconds which would elapse before my next holiday. Again, I assumed a great amount of importance and self-satisfaction from the idea that I was no longer a "new kid," but a big chap, and, as such, would stand no nonsense from any new boy. Hence the beginning of each session brought with it an ever-increasing sense of superiority and an interest which counterbalanced the sadness of leaving home.

Has any pupil, past or present, forgotten the first morning when he wakened up in John Watson's? Have you forgotten the dazed way in which you gazed round the huge dormitory; the surprise at seeing so many little beds; the thoughts that turned to your friends at home; the terrifying ting-a-ling-a-ling of the bell; the short uncomfortable silence which ensued; the opening and banging of doors; the scuttling along the corridor and the headlong rush downstairs? Have you forgotten that awesome figure standing at the dressingroom door, towel in hand, "ready, aye ready" to help on stragglers? Then came the event of the morning —the bath. During their first year the new kids have the privilege of bathing first; and, on this their first morning, the passage between the bathroom and the dressingroom is absolutely choked with the older boys straining their necks to see the fun and looking down on the youngsters with sublime and haughty contempt. Well do I remember my introduction to the bath at John Watson's; walking gingerly down the steps I took a gentle duck, made a sudden mighty spring on to *terra firma* and lost myself in the folds of my towel. Behind me stood three smaller boys. Number 1 was howling because he did not want to go in; Number 2, because he was next; Number 3, for company's sake. One after another, however, they were lifted up in stalwart John Beak's arms, dropped into the middle of the bath, shrieking until nothing was heard but a splash and a gurgle. When Number 3's turn came, he cried more lustily than ever,

perhaps sympathising with his immersed brethren, certainly bewailing his own approaching fate.

New experiences, like disasters, never come singly. The first day of the session was a day of initiation into the mysteries of the School; and it was always appointed for the new kid's race. After breakfast the new fledged Levites walked out in solemn procession to the top of the playground, discussing who was likely to be the victor. Those of the second and third years, recognising their inferiority, scattered themselves up and down the length of the course, or else ushered out the "victimes." The runners were drawn up in a straight line at the top of the playground near the acorn tree, and after some wrangling, one of the Levites was chosen to start the race. At a given signal the competitors darted off, some running well, others panting and puffing, while not a few fell over the feet of some officious spectator who had also joined in the race to come in with the winner at the laundry-green wall. The victor was not extravagantly acclaimed or carried shoulder-high; Oh no! quite the contrary, that would have made him arrogant and cockey; he must wear his laurels modestly. The race was an institution, and, as such, must be won by some one; that was the philosophical light in which its victor was regarded. It was only after having won the mile race of the *nouveáux-venus* that he was admitted into the number of the élite. This race consisted in running round the playground a certain number of times, and (publish it not in the streets of Gath) was held on the first Sunday of the session when the Masters were having dinner. And in spite of the boys' bravado,

> "Still as they run, they look behind,
> They hear a voice in every wind,
> And snatch a fearful joy."

After being given about three weeks to settle down, the serene calm of the School was disturbed by certain vague rumours about the visit of the dentist.

> "Alas! regardless of their doom,
> The little victims play!
> No sense have they of ills to come,
> Nor care beyond to-day."

I remember one morning sitting pouring over some algebra; a knock was heard at the door; I answered, and was asked to send the girls to the dentist. Off they marched quite stoically but some "did not return that day;" and well we knew the reason why. Then came the boys' turn. Ushered into the first section we saw *the* chair on which sat one trembling mortal; behind it stood Nurse looking on in a

sympathising and encouraging way; the dentist, whom I had pictured as some monster incarnate, was a nice cheery old gentleman. Gradually the numbers in the room diminished till my turn came; round about me lay pincers, broken teeth, a basin of water, soap and a towel. Trembling all over, I sat down in the chair, and after a few minutes' examination was dismissed with the ominous words, "*You* will come to my house."

A.L.

ANNUAL WINTER REUNION.

"Immediately one of our Reunions is over I look forward to the next," was a remark made during the fleeting hours spent in reunion at the old School on Saturday, 23rd December 1911. That happy expression, not unheard in former years, speaks of the spirit which won success for the evening, even though, owing to Christmas day falling on the following Monday, our numbers were fewer than usual.

THE CLUB BUSINESS MEETING.

As business comes before pleasure, we have first to record that the Club held its annual meeting in one of the Masters' rooms. Before the despatch of business the Secretary read the letters of apology for absence. Our guests, Sir George Paul, D.K.S., and Mr Hugh Patten, W.S., expressed much regret at being unable to be present, and Mr Langhorne's request to be allowed to revoke his acceptance, owing to the death of his father, was received in sympathetic silence. The reading of the Council's Report and of the Cash Abstract found the Secretary often appealed to for information. Then the usual medals and prizes annually offered to the Institution were voted. It was considered that the finances would admit of the Club improving upon the present design of the medals, and the motion proposed by Mr James Ross, and seconded by Professor Stevenson, that the medals should bear an image of the Institution building was unanimously adopted. The last item of business was the election of office-bearers for the ensuing year.

THE CLUB DINNER.

"All human history attests
That happiness for man, the hungry sinner,
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner."

said Byron; and if we had a Club bard to sing the praises of the recent Dinner he would have found a ready chorus from the members who then sat round the Club "mahogany."

Of the things which helped to make the evening a Watson night, one was the appreciated gift of cigars, &c., from our Honorary President, and another was the spontaneous *bonhomie* shown by our President. He kept us tuned up to concert-pitch, and at the finale the thanks of the members was vociferous when Professor Stevenson, in proposing his health, neatly capped one of his anecdotes by saying that "He *was* a Chairman!" The thoughts of boyhood came vividly back to us when Mr Thomas Graham proposed "the Institution, past and present;" he took us behind the scenes with his breezy stories, showing how the hand of time had changed imaginary tragedy into light comedy. We feel that his pen could do the subject justice as none other, and we invite him to give us of his best in these pages. His speech led to amusing anecdotes from other members, and then the reply to the School toast was made, at a moment's notice, by Mr Stanley Nairne. He, too, was in a happy vein, and he did not forget to appeal to our higher ideals. With fine feeling he recited these lines:—

"This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind—
'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'"

It *was* a dinner!

THE "AT HOME."

More former pupils looked forward to the At Home than to any other event of the evening, and it must have brought delight to our hostess, Miss Murray, to see the evident signs of pleasure all around. The dance was much enjoyed, and of the "extras" the recitation by Miss Borders and the song by Miss Margaret Ferrie were received with much applause. At the end Watson cheers were heartily given for Miss Murray and Mr Langhorne—and ourselves!

THE EIGHTH KIRKING.

On Christmas Eve the school gallery at the Dean Church was occupied by the Levites, who listened to an excellent sermon delivered by the Assistant Minister, the Rev. J. B. Gordon, the lessons being read by the Doctor. The service was suitably marked by the choir rendering several carols. Thereafter the Levites went homewards, by the Institution gates.

THE LATE Mrs ROWE.

Another link with the past history of the School is broken by the death of Mrs Rowe, widow of the late Headmaster, on 4th December 1911, at Berwick-on-Tweed. Both the Club and the Association have lost a good friend; all they did was of intense interest to her, and she took pleasure in continuing her husband's generous support after his death. When the Memorial to Mr Rowe was unveiled, it was a great disappointment to her not to be present, but this was gradually being removed as continuous reports came from friend after friend who saw it, as to the portrait being "perfect," "quite a speaking likeness," etc.

Although to many of our readers Mrs Rowe's name is but a name, there are others who still remember her well as the constant companion of our old friend The perfect union which existed between the two was everything to Mr Rowe in his strenuous life as Headmaster of the School, while in his declining days, Mrs Rowe's devotion to him was beautiful to witness. When his death took place about two years ago, it seemed as if the separation would not be for long. Lately, however, a little more interest in life promised differently, but a sudden sharp illness proved fatal, and her great wish was fulfilled—in their reunion.

E. MURRAY.

THE LATE Mr JOHN T. DONALDSON.

A notification in the *Scotsman* of 17th October 1911 informs me that the "Last Post" has been sounded for my dear lifelong chum, John T. Donaldson. It gave me a terrible shock.

He joined John Watson's in 1862—the year before my own entry. His late brother, David, had been there since 1860, and his sister came later. My first recollection of him was at the formation of the Corps, the "Rangers," and another which I have now forgotten, during the time of the American War, when we used to have some glorious fights at the two Forts which stood at each top corner of the playground. He took an active part in all the games, was a most genial companion, and a great mimic, and we all said that he should have been an actor.

He left the dear old school in 1868, and joined a firm of Stationers in George Street, and some years after commenced business in Ferry Road, Leith, which he carried on until he retired a few years ago.

He had a wide circle of friends who will miss him greatly, as no doubt will the Club, in which he was much interested. Those, who, like myself, were privileged to meet him in the quiet of his home, and to note his great love for his mother, and his kindly care of her and his sister, could not but realise his sterling character, and that it was both a pride and a pleasure to be classed among his friends.

We little thought that he would be cut off by such a sudden call, and we looked forward to seeing him enjoying a quiet and pleasant rest after his long and busy life. But even in his own enjoyment he did not forget to put his affairs in order, as witness his thoughtful care to remember those Charities in the district where he made his competency, showing his sympathy with those who required a little help to make their journey through life a little brighter.

M. W. WALKER, Maritzburg.

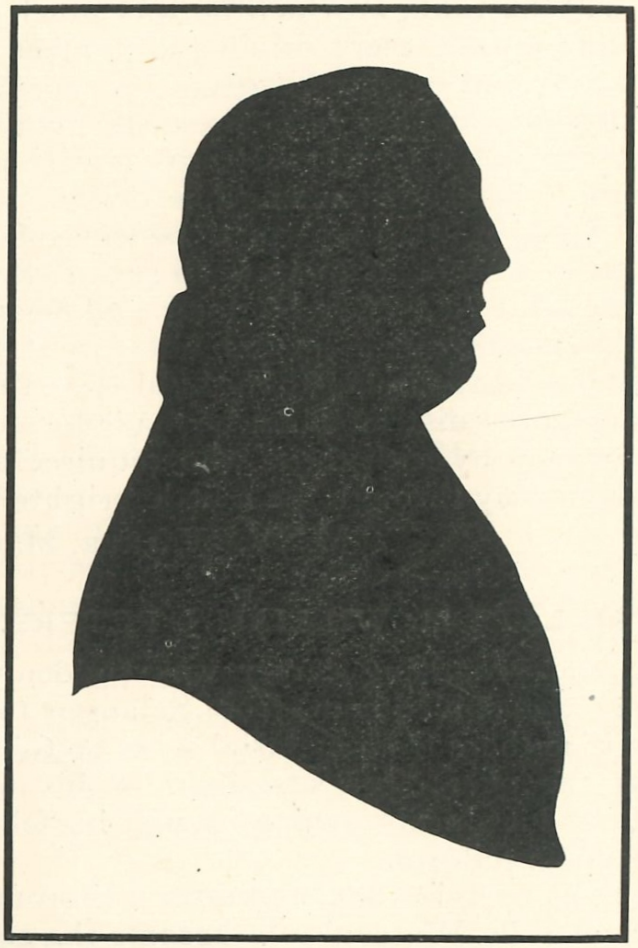
THE LATE Mr WILLIAM J. PETERS.

A bright and promising career was suddenly cut short when the news was cabled home from Selangor that William J. Peters had died there from malarial fever on 6th September 1911, and at the great loss sustained by his mother and sister a ready and a sincere sympathy will be felt by a wide circle of old school-fellows.

Mr Peters was born in 1885, and after a thorough training for five years at John Watson's, he became the eighth of our boys to enter Fettes, in 1898. He did well at Fettes, winning, in 1903, an Exhibition of £60 for four years. While a second year Arts student at Edinburgh University he was offered a post in Malay, and he sailed in January 1906. Quickly learning the languages (Malay and Tamil) and the growing of rubber, he soon started work as Assistant Manager on Damansara Estate. While there he was a keen Rugby football-player, and was a representative for Selangor against Singapore. In 1907 he was appointed Manager of Bukit Hitam Estate, a post he retained to the time of his death, and the flourishing state of the plantation, says the *Malay Mail*, bore eloquent testimony to his skill as a planter. In July 1909, Mr Peters was severely stabbed by a drunken kangany who was creating a disturbance. As a result of the injuries he received Mr Peters was obliged to come home on sick leave. After some months devoted care he returned to Selangor in renewed strength, and his unexpected death came like a blow to friends both at home and abroad, to whom he had endeared himself.

D.M.T.

LINKS WITH SCOTT.



JOSEPH TRAIN.

In these latter days it is regarded as no small privilege to be associated in any way with Sir Walter Scott. How much higher honour falls to those who have actually helped, by zealous service, to add to the fair fame of his name! Although the Levites may little know of it, the grandfather and father, respectively, of two of their number belong to the latter enviable category. The grandfather of one old girl-pupil, Mary Train (Mrs Barr), was Joseph Train, of whom Lockhart writes "To no one individual did Scott owe so much of the material of his novels." And the father of another old girl-pupil was George Meikle Kemp, whose name will be readily recognised as the architect of the Scott Monument in Princes Street, Edinburgh. We need not dwell here upon the latter's masterpiece—all know and admire it. It is, however, only the lover of Scott who knows how indispensable Train made himself to the great magician; and the following remarks will, therefore, come in the light of a discovery to the more general reader of his novels.

It was one of the little things of life which created the lasting link between Scott and "honest Joseph Train"—to use Scott's kindly way of referring to his friend. It appears that one day Scott called at Ballantyne's while "Waverley" was in the press, and on the spur of the moment he picked up a proof-sheet of a volume entitled "Poems, with notes illustrative of traditions in Galloway and Ayrshire, by Joseph Train, Supervisor of Excise at Newton Stewart." His interest was aroused and he quickly put himself in touch with the author. To his delight, Scott discovered that Train had, like Burns, gathered a vast quantity of folk-lore and ballads in his official peregrinations. These tales Train intended to publish in a history of Galloway, but he now became so absorbed in the splendour of the other that he renounced "every idea of authorship for himself" resolving "that henceforth his chief pursuit should be collecting whatever he thought would be most interesting to him (Scott)." Without detracting from Scott's great genius, does not this great renunciation give a clearer insight into the marvellously rapid production of his novels?

The first fruit of this friendship, rare in literary history, was "Guy Mannering" than which, in Professor Saintsbury's view, there is hardly any book of Scott's on which it is more tempting to dwell.

After the brilliant success of this, his second novel, the then Great Unknown must have delighted to lend a ready ear to any suggestions which Train might make about new characters to portray. For example, while they were together one day in the study at Abbotsford, Train was particularly struck by a portrait of Graham of Claverhouse. Scott, thereupon, entered into a warm defence of that soldier, and, according to Lockhart, Train replied, "Might he not be made in good hands the hero of a national romance as interesting as any about Wallace or Prince Charlie?" "He might," said Scott, "but your western zealots would require to be faithfully portrayed in order to bring him out with a right effect." "And what," resumed Train, "if the story were to be delivered as if from the mouth of 'Old Mortality?' Would *he* not do as well as 'the Minstrel' did in the Lay?" "Old Mortality!" said Scott—"who was he?" Mr Train then told what he could remember of old Paterson, and, seeing how much his story interested the hearer, offered to enquire further about that enthusiast on his return to Galloway. "Do so by all means," said Scott; "I assure you I shall look with anxiety for your communication." And to this intercourse with Mr Train we owe the whole machinery of the "Tales of My Landlord," as well as the

adoption of Claverhouse's period for the scene of one of its first romances.

Dr Wallace gives it as his opinion that "probably we should have had no 'Old Mortality' but for Train, and perhaps no 'Redgauntlet,' and it is quite certain that but for him 'The Antiquary' would have had to go without Edie Ochiltree, and 'The Heart of Midlothian' would have been poorer by the absence of Madge Wildfire. And it is not improbable that had not Sir Walter died before his time, he would have anticipated Mr Crockett's 'Raiders' and all the fascinating horrors of 'The Murder Hole.' . . . . When Train sent his notes on the subject to Sir Walter, the hand of death was already upon the magician."

In the midst of his goodly spade-work, Train, true to his nature, rescued from destruction many priceless relics. Among his gifts of that kind to Sir Walter was a purse of Rob Roy's, and every visitor to Abbotsford knows of the Wallace Chair which stood in the novelist's *sanctum sanctorum.* It was given by Train, and was made of the only remaining wood of the house of Robroyston in which Wallace was betrayed by Monteith.

In all his personal relations with Train the nobility of Scott's nature shines forth in a clear light. In almost every letter written to Train, and in prefaces to his novels, Sir Walter makes generous acknowledgment of his friend's unwearied services and voluminous notes. He even urged Train to publish a collection of his stories, promising to use his influence with the booksellers. But with uncommon strength of will Train refrained from publishing, and was happily content in serving Sir Walter until the latter's death in 1832. Train lived for other twenty years—his death took place on 7th December 1852 in his seventy-fourth year —and in that period he did many posthumous services to Sir Walter, besides publishing a history of the Isle of Man, and the story of the "Buchanites from first to last." All true admirers of Scott will rejoice to know that Train is to this day held in peculiar honour in his own country of Galloway, two tablets being erected, by public subscription, to his memory in the town halls at Newton Stewart and Castle Douglas as recently as July 1909.

In piecing together these fragmentary remarks, we have done so with the feeling that the Levites, old and young, will turn once again to the matchless pages of Scott's novels and his Life, with this, among other results, that they will hold "honest Joseph Train" in the highest esteem for hiding his light under a bushel.

D.M.T.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council has pleasure in presenting its thirteenth Annual Report to the members. The outstanding feature of the year has been the erection of the memorial to our late Headmaster, Mr Rowe. From first to last the scheme progressed with such smoothness and success as to give evidence of a whole-hearted effort on the part of the former pupils to commemorate fittingly what one of the Directors called "the debt of obligation to Mr Rowe under which the School and and its Directors lie."

The honour which His Majesty recently conferred upon Sir George M. Paul, D.K.S., gave profound satisfaction to all connected with the Institution, and the Council sent our Honorary President its warmest congratulations.

The Council desires to emphasise here its keen interest in the movement, begun in commemoration of the recent Coronation, of adorning the walls of the School with pictures. An auspicious beginning has been made, and it is hoped that former pupils, looking back upon their experiences during residence there, will do their utmost to further the scheme, by sending contributions to the Secretary.

During the year the services of *The Levite* have been so indispensable that the Council feels sure its readers have come to look upon its appearance as one of the criteria of the Club's success. That being so, the Council notes with the greatest pleasure that the amount of the donations to the funds of the Magazine has this year far outstripped the sum received during any similar period in the past.

The admission of new members to the Club has been well maintained this year, and it is worthy of notice that eleven members have transferred to life membership. The Council regrets to add that one member died during the year. The Club roll shows that there are 163 members, of whom thirty are life members.

The Council has pleasure in reporting that on the recent Vacation Day the following prizes were presented on behalf of the members, namely, the Club's silver Dux medal and the Rowe Memorial medal, both to Kenneth C. Boswell; the prize to the best gymnast to Alastair R. Mackenzie; the foreign members' prize for the best essay to A. R. Mackenzie and W. Morgan; and Mr Ken. Donaldson's prizes for gardening to Jean Durno and Winnie Steel.

Since its inception the Club has received many kind services from Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray, and the

Council, in acknowledging this indebtedness, records its sincere appreciation and thanks.

By Order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON,

Secretary and Treasurer.

27*th November* 1911.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

To Balance from last year ..			£53	16	8	By Balance in hand ..	£67	14	3
To Life Subscriptions (11) special			11	11	0				
To Bank Interest			2	6	7				
			£67	14	3		£67	14	3

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year				£11	17	10	By Postages ..	£5	5	9		
To Subscriptions—							By Printing	1	11	0		
19 for 1910 ..	£2	7	6				By Stationery ..	0	14	7		
95 for 1911 ..	11	17	6				By Bookbinding ..	0	10	6		
12 for 1912 ..	1	10	0				By *The Levite* ..	13	13	10		
New Members.							By Prizes	3	16	6		
1 for 1911 ..	0	2	6				By Incidentals ..	1	12	3		
8 for 1912 ..	1	0	0								£27	4 5
				16	17	6	By arrears of Subscriptions—16 at 2/6				2	0 0
To Garden Prize				1	1	0	By Balance in Current Account				14	14 5
To *The Levite*—												
Sales of Copies	£5	7	1									
Advertisement	0	5	0									
Donations from Sir George Paul, Mrs Rowe, Misses Rowe, Mrs Barr, R. Anderson, and "In memory of Mr Rowe." ..	4	16	6									
				10	8	7						
To repayment by Rowe Memorial Fund				1	8	6						
To Bank Interest				0	5	5						
To Unpaid Subscriptions—16 for 1911				2	0	0						
(5 for 1910 and 1911 written off.)												
				£43	18	10					£43	18 10

DALKEITH, 7*th December* 1911.—The above Abstract is correct.

WM. MUIRHEAD, *Auditor.*

SCHOOL NOTES.

The School Calendar, so far, records :—

Beginning of Session, 13th September 1911.
Christmas Holidays, 22nd December.
Resumption of Work, 8th January 1912.

The Roll stands at 49 boys and 41 girls.

In the Long Vacation the Directors effected a splendid improvement. The Basin-rooms upstairs were converted into well-fitted Bath-rooms, each containing eight baths and a douche; while the Dressing-rooms downstairs were turned into up-to-date Basin-rooms. The scheme included a general supply of hot water. The Directors have, also, had in hand an improved system of drainage. The lighting of the building has been overhauled, much to the advantage of all. The Park walks have been re-gravelled.

Early in the Session occurred a slight fire; and part of the "Chapel" wall had to be re-built with fire-brick.

Some of the best geographical maps have been hung on the walls of the class rooms.

For the Christmas Treat the Directors gave a Cinematograph display, supplemented by Gramaphone recitals; both much appreciated. Mr Patten was present, and Mr Charles Stewart said appropriate things.

But, lest minor, though no less valued, exhibitions of goodwill should be forgot, it is to be added that Mr D. M. Thomson, for the Club, presented every boy and girl with a collotype of the Institution facade; and sent a parcel of foreign-stamps for distribution to collectors. Mr A. J. Muirhead presented a capital story book of school-boy life to the Library. Someone else added a Picture for the Girls' Dining-room.

There have not been, so far, any cases of epidemic disorders.

Miss Young has resigned her post. Otherwise, the staff remains as before.

Charlie Thomson captains an exceptionally good XV., which has shown more collaboration than usual. Its record is:—

J.W.I.	*v*	"United Schools"	17— 0	points.
,,	*v*	4th Heriot's	0—14	,,
,,	*v*	"United Schools"	17—12	,,
,,	*v*	2nd Edin. Instn.	6— 0	,,
,,	*v*	,, ,, ...	11— 5	,,
,,	*v*	4th Heriot's	4— 0	,,
,,	*v*	3rd Stewart's	7—12	,,

The School XV:—

A. Douglas (full back); A. Showers, J. Aitken, W. Prentice, C. Thomson (three-quarters); A. Hastie, J. Soutar (halves); M. Gray, J. M'Lean, I. Mackenzie, E. Latto, A. Craig, T. Nash, R. Taylor and C. Connochie (forwards).

TO THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
17th January 1912.

DEAR FRIENDS,

It seems incredible that another Christmas gathering has come and gone, but such is fact! There is little to say about the "At Home," beyond that everybody present enjoyed it heartily, while absent friends longing to join us, look forward with hope to the next one. To those who were present it was a great pleasure to welcome Miss Stevenson, home on furlough after five years' successful mission work at Kikuyu. Any friend may get all particulars about the mission by sending to Mr W. M. M'Lachlan, 22 Queen Street, Edinburgh, for the *Kikuyu News*.

Previous to the business of the Association's Annual Meeting resolutions of sympathy were proposed to Mr Langhorne in the recent death of his father and to Miss Peters in the unexpected death of her brother, also a pupil in bygone days. While the hope was expressed by the members that our Vice-President, Miss Symon, would have regained her health and once more be in her place at next gathering.

All old friends will welcome the news that in future a page of special "girls' news" is to be added to the Magazine. May we express the hope that any item of interest will be passed on to the Institution.

Meantime, it is pleasant to record a very happy meeting at a Hockey Match in the Park last Saturday—Former Pupils *versus* House—and although the former won by 9-3, the game was a first rate one on both sides. Among those present were Ruth and Monica Millar (the former qualifying at Birmingham College as gymnastic teacher), Anna and Vera Spiers (the former also qualifying at Bedford College as gymnastic teacher), Ella Morison (Edinburgh University student), Muriel Archibald (pupil-governess at Inglemere School), with D. Gerrard, W. Grainger, M. Hodgson and R. Rodger—the last named acted as umpire owing to Miss Young's resignation on account of her father's illness.

Again we also ask that friends who know of any member in need of "a holiday rest" will send word to the President, that our Holiday Fund may be kept working beneficially.

With kindest wishes,

Yours sincerely,

EMMA MURRAY,
President.

CLUB TALK.

At the tenth anniversary dinner held by the famous Siege Club of Ladysmith, Captain M. W. Walker, of Natal Militia Staff, was one of the principal speakers. He presented to that Club a unique and original collection of Army orders which were issued during the Siege, and the President thanked him for the welcome and very interesting addition to the Club's records. Visitors to the School Library will find two of these Army orders, a gift from this Levite, hung on its walls.

A point of special interest to the Levites in regard to the recent consecration of the new Cathedral Church at Khartoum (at which the late Duke of Fife intended to be present), is that the church has been built, at a cost of £36,000, from the designs of Robert Weir Schultz, a Levite of 1874. The Levites will remember his good work in connection with the Rowe Memorial.

Hugh W. Cotter Jackson is Mining Editor of *The Spokesman Review*, at Spokane, Washington Territory, U.S.A.

An instructive lecture on the Development of Opera was given by G. W. Crawford, on 10th December 1911. He showed the germ in the Athenian drama, and traced its development through the contrapuntal composers into this direct line of successors—Peri, Monteverde, Gluck, Weber, Wagner. The lecturer contrasted Wagner's method of working with that of Bellini and Donizetti, and showed how religious and political unrest had affected operatic development, illustrating his points at the piano.

The Secretary cordially thanks those members and friends, near and far, who, by their kind and tangible sympathy, have recently done much to further the objects which the Club has at heart.

Levites in the West of Scotland have kindly sent us Press notices of lectures delivered this winter by Professor Stevenson before different Societies. As the titles "The Druids and their Circles" and "The People of Scotland 3,000 Years ago" show, the lectures were an incursion into the prehistoric period of our history. The lecturer did much of his "spade-work" last summer, when he spent two months in Nairn, within reach of which are a larger number of Druidical circles than anywhere else in Scotland. We may add that Professor Stevenson is President of the Glasgow University Oriental Society.

William Muirhead was, in January, installed as Right Worshipful Master of the Ancient Lodge Dalkeith Kilwinning, No. 10.

Thomas Trousdell, of 291 Mercer Street, New York, is anxious to learn the whereabouts of his old school-chum William Cameron, of Broughty Ferry, and will be glad if any Levite can assist him in his quest. He had a brother Walter Cameron, who graduated about the year 1898 and lived either in or near Dundee.

Donald M. MacGregor of Vancouver hopes to be in this country next month.

At the recent Club Dinner a speaker explained the meaning of the curious expression, "a stink," used by Watson boys in the game of Prisoner's Base. He said the authority for his information was an article on Scottish words in the *Scotsman* of that morning, which stated that "In Freuchie, Fife, the game of Scotch and English, Chevy Chase, or Prisoner's Base is known as cavie Davie stinks. In other parts of Scotland the prisoners in this game are stinkards or stinkies, probably from Latin *stinctus*, quenched —i.e. 'put out or excluded from the game.' Davie may be a reminiscence of the captive King David, son of the famous Robert the Bruce. Cavie may be the Latin *cave*, beware. Cavie Davie was shouted by the player who started the game. It is worth noting that in Caithness the game is called cabie, as is also the station outside the house, or den, from which the players begin to run."

Arthur E. Illingworth has gained the qualifying certificate for the position of Headmaster of a Deaf and Dumb School. He is one of the youngest holders of such a certificate in the United Kingdom.

Hearty good wishes will follow James T. Campbell on his leaving town this month to take up new duties in London with the National Mutual Life Association of Australasia. His services as a member of Council will be much missed.

In the Faculty of Divinity, Edinburgh University, Wm. Crawford has been awarded a Grierson bursary, of £40, for three years.

Frank A. Burnet is captain of the Haddington rugby football club, formed at the beginning of this season.

In March last Alfred Aymer of Stonehaven, passed the associates' examination of the Institute of Bankers in Scotland.

William P. Gibb of Eastbourne passed, in October last, the subject of Elementary Book-keeping of the Royal Society of Arts Examinations.

The Presentation Picture fund has, we are glad to say, been instrumental in adding recently another picture to the School walls. It is a photogravure of the well known picture "The Haunt of the Sea-mew," by Peter Graham, R.A. We have a balance in hand of 19/-, and additions, however small, to this sum will be always welcomed by the Editor.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1911-1912.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—Sir GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S., LL.D.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—GEORGE W. C. LAIDLAW, PERCY S. MACDONALD, DANIEL T. WILSON, and ALEC LINTON.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—THE LOCAL SECRETARIES.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S., and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st August 1911.

Life Members Marked *

Levite of	
1857	ANDERSON, ROBERT, Norwood Lodge, Clarence Road, St Albans, Herts.
1887	MIDDLETON, WM. G., 24 Hillside Street, Edinburgh.
*1893	MACGREGOR, DONALD M., 406 Homer Street, Vancouver, B.C.
1898	ARCHIBALD, ROBERT, c/o Messrs Evoy, Whiteside, Robertson & Buddle, Barristers, 508-512 Cotton Buildings, 198 Hastings Street, West, Vancouver.
1898	SCOTT, DR JOHN, City Infirmary, Dudley Road, Birmingham.
1900	SCOTT, HARRY, c/o A. W. Prentice, Cosillo 210, Iquiqui, Chili.
1901	RITCHIE, ERIC, c/o British South African Police, M'rewa, Rhodesia.
1902	WILSON, FRED W. B., 11 Ladysmith Road, Edinburgh.
1904	MARSHALL, REGINALD R., c/o Mrs Wilkinson, 86 Hill Street, Glasgow.
1905	CAMPBELL, JAMES T., 12 St Mary's Road, Canonbury, London, N.
1906	THOMSON, JACK, Dupleix, Brook Street, Monifieth.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1911.

Levite of	*Life, formerly Ordinary Members *†*
1879	JACKSON, HUGH W. COTTER, 2717 West Hartson Avenue, Spokane, Wash. Ter., U.S.A.
*†1885	MUIRHEAD, WILLIAM, Glebe House, Dalkeith.
*†1891	LAMB, JOHN YAIR, Agent, Allahabad Bank, Nagpore, Central Provinces, India.
*†1896	SANDERSON, DOUGLAS G., Rachel Lodge, Appollo Bunder, Bombay.
*†1898	THORNTON, THOMAS, A., c/o Messrs Harrisons & Crosfield, Ltd., Quilon, Travancore, South India.
*†1900	JOLLY, Captain GORDON G., I.M.S. Native Troops Hospital, Quetta, India.
1900	ILLINGWORTH, ARTHUR E., Institution for Deaf, North Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
*†1902	MEARNS, RONALD, Bank of British West Africa, Axim. Gold Coast.
1905	ILLINGWORTH, FRED. W., Deaf and Dumb Institution, Langside, Glasgow.
1906	BURNET, FRANK A., Church Street, Haddington.
1911	MACPHERSON, DONALD, 2 Belgrave Terrace, Corstorphine.
1911	MACKENZIE, ALASTAIR R., 8 Falloden Crescent, Kirkcaldy.
1911	DUFF, ROBERT W., Glen-eagles House, Auchterarder.
1911	GUTHRIE, WILLIAM F., 26 Lismore Terrace, Piershill, Edinburgh.
1911	BOSWELL, KENNETH C., Ellesmere College, Ellesmere, Shropshire.
1911	MORGAN, WILLIAM, 19 Gillespie Crescent, Edinburgh.

MARRIAGE.

WILSON.—PARK.—At Darling's Hotel, Edinburgh, on 23rd September 1911, by the Rev. Wm. Ewing, M.A., Grange U.F. Church, Frederick William Bedford Wilson, son of the late Wm. G. Wilson, M.A., Dundee, and grandson of the late Frederick W. Bedford, LL.D., D.C.L., Edinburgh, to Norah, third daughter of Edwin Park, 68 Warrender Park Road, Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

DONALDSON.—At 189 Newhaven Road, Leith, on 16th October 1911, after a few days' illness, John Thomas, second son of the late Andrew Donaldson, Balmerino, Fife.

PETERS.—At Bukit Hitam, Selangor, F.M.S., on 6th September 1911, William James, Planter, aged 26, only son of the late Captain J. B. Peters, Kinross, and of Mrs Peters, 2 Darnell Road, Edinburgh.

ROWE.—At 9 Castle Terrace, Berwick-on-Tweed, on 4th December 1911, in her 80th year, Margaret Frances Bogue, widow of George Rowe. B.A., late Headmaster, John Watson's Institution.

SINCLAIR.—On 23rd April 1911, from pneumonia, Harriet Ellen Tristiana Sinclair, aged 46 years.

SMART—At 2 Salisbury Street, Edinburgh, on 23rd January 1912, Isabella Storie, wife of Thomas Smart; formerly Boys' Nurse for 20 years at John Watson's Institution.

THE JOHN WATSON GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

1911-1912.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary Presidents—LADY PAUL and Mrs HUGH PATTEN.

President—Miss E. MURRAY.

Vice-President—Miss H. SYMON.

Joint Secretaries and Treasurers—Miss W. L. GELLATLY and Mrs ELLIOT RODDICK.

Members of Council—Miss C. KISSACK, Miss E. MORISON, Miss N. ADAM and Miss A. CRAWFORD.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The ninth annual meeting of the Association took place at the Institution on December 23rd., the evening of the Re-union, at 7 o'clock, Miss Murray being in the Chair. The year's Report stated the amount of income at £21, 15s. 2d., and the expenditure at £8, 6s. 4d., leaving a balance of £13, 8s. 10d., making £1, 18s., 10d., of increase on last year's balance.

The membership at present stands at 175, including 6 Life Members. At the usual election of office-bearers Miss Adam and Miss Agnes Crawford were chosen the new members of Council.

Lady Paul and one generous anonymous contributor having again kindly helped our Holiday Fund, we realised the sum of £12, 11s. 7d., of which £1, 10s. benefited one of our members.

Through an unfortunate business hitch, the badges were not, as we had hoped, forthcoming at the meeting, but we now hope to have them on hand shortly. The design is the work of a former pupil, Miss Janie M'Gregor.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES.

Enrolled since February 1911.

* *Life, formerly Ordinary Members.*

*Barr, Mrs (Mary Train), Rockcliff, Bridge of Weir.
Gray. Christina, Caberfeidh. Plockton, Ross-shire.
*M'Rae, Margaret J., Fetteresk, Penicuik.
Matthew, Doris. Leaving shortly for South Africa.
Peddie, Laura, Gilloch Hall, Bridge of Earn.
Wilson, Winnifred, 54 Polwarth Gardens, Hyndland, Glasgow.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since February 1911.

Anns, Mrs (M. A. Emslie), Windmill Hill, Bletchley, Bucks.
Armstrong. A. L., 8 Ardgowan Terrace, Glasgow.
Borders, Marie, c/o Miss M'Rae, Fetteresk, Penicuik.
Bradbury, Mrs (M. Fraser), Strathfield, Camborne Road, Sutton, Surrey.
Comrie, Elizabeth, 16 Warrender Park Crescent, Edinburgh.
Cox, Mrs (Winifred M'Kie), 7 Walpole Terrace, Brighton.
Durno, Nora, 45 George Square, Edinburgh.
Forbes, Mrs Robertson (Alice Duffus), The Manse, Canisbay, Caithness.
Graham, E. G., The Hospital, Weston-super-Mare.
Grainger, Winifred, 46 Arden Street, Edinburgh.
Grey, Nita, St John's Hostel, Westbourne Park, London, W.
Hay, Mrs (Agnes Turner). Leaving this month for Canada.
Hodgson, Marjorie, c/o Miss Cumming, Thirlestane Road, Edinburgh.
Laidlaw, Annie B., c/oMrs Milnes, 259 Union Street, Aberdeen.
Lennox, Jessie, 11 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.
Lennox, Annie, 11 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.
Lennox, Ina, 11 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.
M'Farlane, Mary, c/o Mrs Watt, 8 Low Street, Banff.
Mackintosh, Shiela, 21 Rue de L'Industrie, Brussels.
Mackintosh, Iverna, Institute English Ladies, Landau, Rheinpflatz, Germany.
M'Intyre, Helen, c/o M'Bean, 46 Bruntsfield Gardens, Edinburgh.
Orr, Meta, c/o Miss Murray, John Watson's Institution, Belford Road, Edinburgh.
Scott, Mrs T. (M. H. White), c/o Miss Alexander, Bank House, West Linton (Gone to Canada).
Thomson, Gertrude, 206 17th Avenue, Paterson, New Jersey.
Thomson, Marie, The Western Infirmary, Glasgow.
White, M. A., Hesketh Mount, 2 Alexandra Road, Southport.
Winter, Mary, c/o Mrs Stewart, 30 Derby Street, Glasgow.
Wright, Ina, c/o Mrs Drysdale, 4 Brougham Place, Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. No 8. AUGUST 1912.

INCIDENTS AT RANDOM.

My earliest recollection of the old School is being informed by the Levites of my first year that, if I did not behave myself, I would get the "steam cane" from the Headmaster. In spite of such a threat, I remember one Saturday several of us went up to Rest-and-be-thankful, tree climbing. There we were in all our peril, grime and glory, when the cry went up "Cave Roux"! We all made bee-lines for hiding places, but the eagle eye had seen us. "Come here, you boys," was the command, and the rest came forward. I, fearful and alone, crouched lower behind the wall. "Are you all here?" No answer. After a few moments of dreadful silence I could stand it no longer and emerged. I saw Mrs Rowe standing beside our Master, and I at once felt confident of lenient treatment. We were sent back to school, ashamed and sad, and the method of punishment was *not* the "steam cane," but only having our leave stopped for two Saturdays!

I remember another incident, as showing Mr Rowe's sense of humour. When the smuggling of sweets and saveloys into school was rife, it became the habit of the boys, in order to avoid the quick eye and deft fingers of Nurse Alice in the Porch, to cut a hole in the lining of one's coat and deposit the goods inside the lining. This plan succeeded admirably for some time, but the buttons would come off even these garments. One day in giving out the notices in the Chapel Mr Rowe said, with a dry smile, "The tailor complains that there is an increasingly large number of coats sent to him that require a patch in the lining, always in the same place. This is a somewhat extraordinary circumstance." The warning was sufficient, the plan died out.

Another incident I recall is that when I slept in the Big room most of us had just begun to learn French, and being rather proud of our knowledge, we wanted to show off to Nurse. We asked Mr Mackay to tell us the French for "Good-night, Nurse," which he did. When Nurse came round that night with her usual "After nine, no more speaking here," we shouted, in unison, "*Bon soir, ma belle.*"

"What's that," she said sharply.

"*Bon soir, ma belle.*"

"Think I can understand that? Speak Scotch!"

P. H. FEARNSIDE.

WITH THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

I have been asked by the Editor to write a few of my experiences while serving with the Hudson's Bay Company. I was never in my school-days a genius at composition, but I shall gladly endeavour to comply with the request.

I would not have the reader under the impression that life with the Fur Trader is all sport, as is supposed by many of the young fellows who come out to us. Of course, we have our easy times, but, on the whole, it is a fairly hard and lonely existence. One fort on the Hudson Bay coast, at which I was stationed, was hundreds of miles from civilisation! Four postal packets were all we got in a year, twice in summer by canoe, twice in winter by dog-sled. But for all that, there were two of us there, and time passed quickly.

When one joins the Company, an apprenticeship of five years has to be served. The first year, a young clerk is usually put in the store to trade the furs, mainly, marten, otter, beaver, mink, lynx, fox, fisher, ermine, wolves, black and brown bear and musquash, and to learn the Indian language, which is not very difficult to pick up. The outposts are composed of two huts, one a dwelling, the other a store; they are each twenty feet square, the roofs covered with mud and pine bark, the walls plastered with mud (a poor substitute for lime). It is not a very pleasant experience if the hut happens not to have a stove, as the thermometer is usually 40° below zero, and all the goods, especially prints and calicoes, freeze the fingers while working with them. The writing in the day-book is another thing to get hardened to. I have had to write sometimes when hardly able to hold the pencil, my hands were so numbed. The next year an apprentice's work is usually in the office. This is not so bad, as in slack times he can attend to his traps more regularly, hunt partridges and pheasants (which are white in winter), go off, with an Indian, moose or deer hunting for a day or two, and sometimes even pay a visit to some of the other posts. This last winter was a poor one in the way of game, but towards spring bands of moose came within a few miles of the fort, wood partridges roosted on the housetop, ducks and geese lit in the creek a few yards from the door.

A very sad event occurred during the first winter I was stationed at York Factory. Major Moodie, a surveyor, and a doctor, all of the North West Mounted Police at Churchill, left for North River in search of timber; they mistook Middle Point for North River, and were never really beyond the Point. They camped half way. Next day they started

for an old camp (made on a previous trip) at Middle Point. The doctor drove the dogs, and the other two followed. He reached camp first, and when the others arrived they informed him that he had dropped the grub box some three miles back. He at once volunteered to go back for it. Soon after he left camp it came on to drift, continuing all night, and next day; the thermometer must have been about 30° below zero. His comrades meanwhile reached Churchill, having gone back there thinking that the doctor, not being able to find camp, had also returned to that fort. When the true state of affairs was known, search parties set off at once, and it was late on the fourth day before the doctor's track was struck. Eventually they discovered his dead body guarded by a faithful husky dog. The sled was never found, but the other three dogs who had drawn it arrived a week later, having broken loose by eating the harness.

During my third year I was in charge of a fur trading post called Pepekwatooce (the Wilderness), which is an appropriate name, for it describes the place perfectly. The fort is at the foot of some wooded hills, at the end of a swamp, and on the side of a lake. It was more than a hundred miles from any other post, and I had not a single soul to speak a word of English to for over nine months, except for one trip I made to God's Lake post at Christmas time, two visits from the manager there, and one from a constable of the N.W.M. Police making a patrol (to enquire into a murder case).

The Indians are not bad fellows to get along with, but they are horribly dirty, and during the winter when they stand around the stove and begin to get thawed out, the smell is terrible. Almost all the Indians come in at open water with the fur they hunted during the spring. A great deal of time is taken up in trading this fur, for an Indian will stand and stare at things in the store for a whole day, if you let him. Some of the Indians are sent along the coast in large sailing boats with the supplies for the outposts. These boats usually arrive back in August with the returns of fur, which are packed ready for the ship's arrival. On one occasion, two men were sent to watch for the rocket signal of the ship's arrival, but they were so occupied in keeping out of the clutches of three white bears that they did not notice the signal. The men had their guns with them that night, but these had got wet and would not go off, so they made for the post. I guess they covered those five miles quicker than they had ever done before.

ANDREW B. MASSIE.

(*To be continued.*)

JOHN WATSON'S IN THE 'FIFTIES.

"All happiness that is not born of tears
Is but a robe of tinsel that we don;
All melody that doth not wound the ears
Warbles a little while, and then is gone:
And mine was music from the ache of years."

I have written the above in remembrance of my little chum, John Meiklejohn, who died of consumption on the 28th of May 1852, and was buried in the school cemetery. Meiklejohn was a particularly gentle boy: he was always clean and tidy in his dress, even the very ribbons on his Glengarry remained intact when those of other boys' bonnets were ragged and torn. And, if I remember rightly, his Glengarry was on his little coffin as it was carried to the grave.

On returning in 1852 from Newry, where I had spent my summer holidays, I was struck down with a severe illness necessitating my removal to the sick-room, which only a few months before had been occupied by Meiklejohn. Here I lay for some time between life and death; and when convalescent the tick, tick, tick of the nurse's clock in the next room, and the rattle of her tea things seemed to me to be the "music from the ache of years." And, oh! how I longed to be with the other boys, whose voices I heard shouting at their play.

The summer holidays of the year 1853 were spent by me in the grounds of the Institution. In those days there was a pool in the Water of Leith at the bottom of the Kiddern, which was much patronised by bathers. In the middle of this pool was a large stone from which we dived; and on one occasion when I got into difficulties I was rescued from drowning by James Brooke Cruickshank, who, in later years, had a distinguished career in Borneo. R. B. Hislop was another unfortunate boy of that year who remained at school; and he and I relieved the monotony of one of the long summer days by a fight, in which I came off the victor. When the school assembled again in the autumn great doubt was expressed by some of the boys as to my having vanquished Hislop, who was at least two years my senior—a doubt which made me reply in the words of a former Duke of Argyle that if "he does not think it weel bobbit, we'll bobbit again." But my offer was declined by Hislop.

Rumours of war were in the air at the beginning of 1854; and in March of that year the boys of John Watson's witnessed the embarkation at Leith of the 4th (King's Own) Regiment for the Eastern Expedition. The very name of the

troopship, "The Golden Fleece," is still fresh in my memory. The troops' sufferings in the Crimea are a matter of painful history into which I need not enter. But we at John Watson's were patriotic to the core, even going so far as to make a hero out of John D. Malcolm who had an uncle in the 28th Regiment, which had fought at Alma, Inkerman, and Sebastopol.

In 1854 Mr George Combe, the eminent phrenologist, author of the "Constitution of Man," "was unanimously elected one of the Directors of John Watson's Institution, and convener of a committee appointed to report on the question of introducing physiology into the school." This extract from Charles Gibbon's "Life of George Combe," will show that we children were to be given lessons in physiology while our troops in the Crimea were dying in their thousands from preventable causes! We are told that "Combe in his letter to Cobden (p. 318) refers to his connection with John Watson's Institution. Since 1851 he had been striving to introduce a better system of diet for the children, a closer inspection of the sanitary arrangements of the whole establishment, and to make the elements of physiology one of the subjects of instruction in this school. In support of the latter object he, in 1853, obtained an opinion in favour of teaching physiology and the laws of health in common schools. The opinion was signed by sixty-five of the leading physicians of London . . . . . Although originally intended to overcome the prejudices of the directors of the Industrial School, the document was deemed too important to be confined to that object, and it was accordingly placed in the hands of the Government Committee of Council for Education. It was printed and widely distributed, with its long array of influential names."

The Rev. Fergus Jardine was the headmaster under whom Mr Combe had us instructed not only in physiology but also in phrenology! I well remember that the first use which I made of my knowledge of phrenology was to inform my friend Robert Reid that the bump of amativeness was largely developed on my head, with the result that I had fallen in love with his sister, who was one of the lassies. I therefore made him arrange a meeting between his sister and myself. But when the meeting came off I discovered that the bump of shyness was more strongly developed on my head than that of amativeness, since my speech failed me in the presence of my lady-love, and all that I could do was to press a shilling into her hand, and run away. The shilling was returned to me by Robert Reid, who informed me that his sister would have nothing more to say to me.

In May 1856 the elder children of the school were examined in physiology by the Directors, and we acquitted ourselves so well on that occasion as to call forth the encomium of one of the Directors who had been a persistent opponent of Mr Combe. Combe was highly gratified at the results accomplished: and we are reminded by his biographer that "he lived to see the other improvements which he advocated in the Institution carried into effect." I left the school in the summer of 1858; and Mr Combe died at his residence, in Edinburgh, in August of that year. His grave lies in a corner near the east gate of the Dean cemetery. He was a voluminous writer; and one of his last productions was a pamphlet published in 1858 on "Our Rule in India," in which he strongly condemned the retention of that country, on the plea that "we cannot take root there and increase and multiply; we cannot even amalgamate with the natives. Climate and difference of physiological constitution preclude both." We can, however, teach the children of India the lessons in physiology which were dear to the heart of one of the kindest Directors of John Watson's in the 'fifties.

DONALD NORMAN REID.

JOHNNY WILKES.

On the 19th of May, annually, the "Queen's Birthday" as it used to be, the Watson pupils used to have a bonfire in the boys' playground and were given fireworks to celebrate the occasion. There was an effigy set on the top of the bonfire, a stuffed figure sewed up by the girls, and known as "Johnny Wilkes." So far as the writer remembers, no contemporary of his knew who was thus burned in effigy. It may be supposed that he was the journalist and politician, very famous in his day, who was imprisoned and outlawed for sedition and died as long ago as 1797. It would be interesting to know at what date his effigy was first burned at John Watsons' and who was responsible for this perpetuation of the fierce hostility with which he was regarded. The last occasion of a "Queen's Birthday" bonfire was in 1878, when the writer was present. He remembers very well the appearance of "Johnny" high aloft when the flames reached him and showed his figure again to the cheering crowd below.

W.B.S.

FAMOUS SWEETS.

If there was one thing we all relished at school, it was sweets. We knew their value and we got it out of them. Years of experience had sheared down the variety to a diminutive leet, but on that leet appeared the names of confections which had satisfied the tastes of the most fastidious from time immemorial. Perhaps the term fastidious tastes is an inappropriate one. There were no such things at John Watson's. Anyone with a predisposition to have them, seemed, in the natural course of events, to outgrow the tendency. How obvious this was. You remember Saturday morning "list,"—a legal institution whereby the best of confections, English mixtures, Russian toffee, caramels, etc., could be had from a first rate shop, and yet we availed ourselves sparingly of the facilities offered. Small boys revelled in it—at first. Latterly, their cosmopolitan affections for all and sundry became less prodigal, and soon they joined the great majority who dispatched themselves over the town on Saturday afternoons and secured their own abundance. It is to these afternoon excursions we are strictly confined in the following remarks.

The traditional sweet at school was, of course, the honeyball. It was a transparent, or at least translucent, succulent huge product, rolled into balls and served at sixteen a penny. Why it became so popular is difficult to fathom, for while it was plastic, sweet and durable, it did not "mise" well and sweets that didn't mise, were not as a rule favourites. Of course, the honeyball had a pedigree, and probably its delightful associations with all ages were responsible for the high esteem in which we held it. We used to smuggle them in, in enormous quantities, on Saturday evening, and concealing them in our football boots, lived in happy anticipation of the days of plenty lying before us. The "plenty" was usually begun to on the Sunday evening with the remarkable procedure of toasting some of the balls. I can recollect as many as eight or ten strings suspended from the little playroom fireguard, each string supporting a honeyball or the remnant of one on its end. There we reclined guarding the prey in glorious silence until some unfortunate youth brought his molten ware into contact with some other person's, then the strings shook, drops fell, and sticks, flutes and pokers were vigorously employed recovering the wandering produce from the ashpan. This toasting of sweets was very prevalent at school, but to what purpose, one is at a loss to know, except that the operation itself may have provided a preliminary æsthetic repast.

High as the honeyball may have stood in our regard however, by far the most popular sweet for many years was the "conver" (conversation lozenge). It had an enormous support and figured largely in "glutches" of every kind. Scatters were often composed of nothing else. Sometimes we had caramel scatters in which each caramel was associated with nineteen convers. Convers were usually procured at Cheap John's in Earl Grey Street, and on account of the readiness with which they could be divided and subdivided, they constituted a valuable form of specie for business transaction. They also mised, that is, kept well. On non-shop days it was no uncommon thing to see boys dig holes in their half-past-ten pieces, and inserting bits of convers, proceed to "temse" their less fortunate fellows. But the conver had a sudden check to its monopoly in my day. Some smart chap discovered Wightman's in the High Street, where gigantic pan drops were dispensed at eight a penny. One of these broken up displayed a gorgeous heap, and eight of them similarly treated unfolded a plenitude which a similar investment in convers could never approach. Well, it was amazing the number of boys who used to go and see the Castle on Saturday afternoons for a while, but somehow the High Street production was not destined to much permanency of favour, and beyond their success of depriving the conver of much prestige, the "big pans" are quite unworthy of mention.

Now, while these changes of fortune took place among the big sweets, there were some aristocratic confections which never lost prestige but always catered to the same loyal and numerous patrons. The principal of these was "Doldy" (black sugar or liquorice). Doldy was black and hard; it had a tendency to repel short-sighted people on account of its high initial cost—to wit, twopence a stick, but to the boy who knew, it was the most profitable of all sweets. It was possible to procure doldy anywhere, though I have never known of its purchase having been effected other than in the "wee grocer's" at Blackhall. In midweek doldy fetched a high figure. First, because it was excellent in itself. Second, because it generated a lusty thirst by leaving a powerful taste of liquorice in the mouth. If you drank water the liquid acquired a strong doldy flavour and so became a delightful draught until the taste was entirely washed away. I remember bartering a small piece of doldy in exchange for a blue "peery" and a bit of string. The boy, who parted with the top, ate the doldy and proceeding to the well, consumed three flagons of water.

Another prime favourite was the musk. A neat little pink oval-shaped production, it enjoyed years of unbroken countenance. Its chief claim to favour was the celerity with which it allowed itself to be toasted. This performance was usually effected over the drill-room gas. Two musks thus toasted and welded together produced a unique sandwich in which the flavour of coal gas deposit was predominant. It was a strange thing, however, with us at School, that a bad specimen of anything which we knew by repute or by experience ought to have tasted well, usually struck us as being quite all right.

Toffees and turtles had a fairly consistent support, though not a numerous one, but they never seemed to capture what might be called the taste of the school. A sweet that had a very brief but vigorous popularity was Jap gundy, a species of sudden death discovered in Raeburn Place. It was an unhealthy cross between Edinburgh rock and jaw sticker, having the majestic appearance of the former rolled in paper and the plastic properties of the latter. It died young. Then, lastly, there was the cinnamon ball. Like doldy, it was an aristocratic commodity which never lost favour. I can bring to mind an occasion on which two of us set out for Morrison Street in quest of cinnamon balls. On the journey the penny betook itself down the cable slit between the car lines. The distress was heartrending. I was dispatched to an adjacent shop for tongs, which a little thought would have convinced me were quite unfit to get down, while the other informed the neighbourhood that some money had vanished through the street—and there was not a policeman in sight. It was our intention to have taken proper steps to have the road lifted. Unfortunately, on disclosing the amount amiss, we were forsaken and so was the penny.

These, then, are some of the historical sweets of School. Their mere enumeration will, no doubt, revive many delightful memories of other days. Since leaving school many of us have stood before confectioners' windows not envying, but just looking at the goods ahead. Some of the sweets know us, others don't. The former speak to us of their relatives who knew us long ago, and of course we tell them, in return, that their ancestors were on the whole very good people, although a few of them did lead us into paths of trouble which were always more or less serious at the time.

T. G.

WATSON VILLA.

AN OLD NOTE-BOOK.

In turning out a drawer some time ago I came upon an old school note-book. Curiosity tempted me to look within its covers, and perhaps the following extracts from it may be of interest and provide amusement to some of the readers. It began on the inside of the cover in the then orthodox manner, i.e., name, and full address, and date January 20th, 1882. The first pages show a short but virtuous attempt to use the book for its legitimate purpose, the noting of lessons to be learned. Here are a Friday's :—

BIBLE, Exodus xiii. CATECHISM, 80, 1.
GEOGRAPHY, Asia, Arabia, Persia.
RIVERS, Ireland. ULSTER, King's Colleges.
ROMAN HISTORY, next five paragraphs.
MANUAL, next two columns.
EUCLID, xxxiii, xxxiv.
GRAMMAR, pp. 283-284. ETYMOLOGY.

Virtue soon fails, for then come some truly wonderful drawings, such as sprays of marguerites, and a bouquet held in, undoubtedly, a lady's hand with ring on first finger, jet bracelet and flowing sleeve. Now comes a torn page with a list of books read, which begins :—Holden with the cords, 123 (number of library book) ; Jessamine, 119 ; Little Woman, 125 ; Near to Nature's Heart, 111 ; Cecil's Tryst,

118; Gates Ajar, 81; Lady Bell, &c. I wonder how many of this selection are still extant in the library and read by present pupils. The next fare found is a few guesses. I transcribe as follow :—

Stand	take	to	takings
I	you	throw	my

Then, to show that our French lessons were profitably studied, there is a verse of an old Scottish song, written in French (save the mark !)

> "*Guinne est beau dit,*
> *Qui sa beau dit,*
> *Nid est beau dit-elle?*"

and, finally "All o."

Now appear some poems composed (shall we say) behind the old Blue gate and written time about by another girl and myself. These range through various phases of feeling. There is a sonnet to a little cousin, followed by a "A Fight with Death." Pathos is succeeded by a poem on some girlish scrape, entitled "A model child." This is evidently an effort after scathing sarcasm, as the child seems, by verse X, to have done all she should not and left undone all she should. Two more pieces are "Margaret's Sorrows"—a regular holocaust, and "The Snowdrop"—most pathetic.

Poetry now yields place to Art ! in the guise of figures of two ladies, one in bonnet and plain dress with kilting round the foot and very tight fitting, the other in frills, furbelows and bows, evidently the height of fashion.

The Boy's End now secures a little attention from the muse, and a row between a Master and some boy is immortalised, in which the boy evidently conquers in an appeal to the Head for an enquiry. Lastly, there comes a halting measure written on the scattering of my two girl friends and myself. After a long rest, virtue awakes again. The book tells that the music learned this session, 1881-2, was "Souvenir de Guillaume Tell," "Wearin' o' the Green," "Souvenir de Lucrezia Borgia," "Gaîté de Coeur," and I remember "The Maypole Dance" which is not included in the list.

There are also two indispensable calendars, one from January 1 to the summer holidays, in which each day as it came was blackened out. The other calendar contains the total number of school-days and dwindles down to "one." Beneath in pencil is the sum total "6 months and 4 days," and, again, one comes on the triumphant "5 days till the holidays" in bold blue pencil, showing that feeling was

evidently reaching high pressure, as it meant not only holidays, but the proud distinction of being a Leftite.

The final cover contains the old rhymes all our books held :—

> If I should chance to lose this book,
> And you should chance to find it,
> Remember . . . . is my name,
> And . . . . comes behind it.
>
> Don't steal this book, my honest friend,
> For fear the gallows be your end,
> And on that day the Judge will say,
> Where is the book you stole away?
>
> Black is the Raven,
> Blacker the Rook,
> But blackest the heart of the boy or girl,
> Who steals this book.

Lastly, well cut out on the black cover of the book are the initials :—

J.A.J.

THE LATE Mr R. CRAIGIE BELL, W.S.

The group of old-time Directors of John Watson's has diminished sadly in course of recent years, and we regret to record that it has become smaller still through the death, on 11th May 1912, of Mr R. Craigie Bell, W.S., in his 71st year.

It is beyond our intention to dwell at length upon Mr Bell's professional career, or upon the responsible posts which he held on several public bodies in Edinburgh—to two of which he had succeeded his father, Dr Benjamin Bell ; these have already been borne witness to fittingly by the public prints since his death. Although his interests were varied, the trend of his activites indicated a predominant interest in educational affairs. In all matters relating to his old school, the Edinburgh Academy (at which school several of our Directors were educated), he showed a very warm interest ; rarely, for example, did he miss a match at Raeburn Place. Other schools also shared in this characteristic support. He was Clerk to Donaldson's Hospital for a long period of years, and also to Cramond School Board almost since the passing of the Education Act. To many generations of John Watson's his name was familiar, and it is specially interesting to recall that he was one of the original Trustees of the late Miss Elizabeth Drummond, who have for many years given a large grant to the Bursary Fund of the Institution. This valuable supplement to the School Bursaries has been, and is still, of inestimable benefit to the many former pupils

who have thus been enabled to enter the Universities, and often to follow the profession of their fathers. The kindly support which Mr Bell gave to the old boys' Club from the outset has perhaps been better known to the office-bearers than to the ordinary members, but to none more than the Editor of this Magazine, to whom it was a source of continuous encouragement. The School has, indeed, lost a warm friend.

D.M.T.

TWO LATE MASTERS OF THE 'SIXTIES.

We regret to announce the deaths, within a month of each other, of two former teachers who were on the staff of John Watson's for five years together, and who left the School at the same time.

The first to pass away, on 14th February 1912, was Mr William Jenkins, M.A., F.E.I.S., a well known figure in scholastic circles in Edinburgh. Like many other successful schoolmasters, Mr Jenkins was a north country man, being a native of Burghead, in Elginshire. He first taught at a Pitlochry School, and the next step was his coming to John Watson's in October 1865. With a good record behind he left the School in October 1870 to attend classes at Edinburgh University, where he gained the degree of M.A. Thus equipped, he was appointed English Master at George Watson's College, and shortly afterwards the Merchant Company transferred him to James Gillespie's School, when the Headmastership there became vacant. For a long series of years Gillespie's, under his guidance, received reports from H.M. Inspectors of Schools of a most complimentary character as was to be expected when the Headmaster had raised the efficiency of the teaching so high, and had taken such a warm interest in the pupils. In 1907, the year before he retired, his semi-jubilee as Headmaster was honoured by the presentation of an illuminated address and gifts from the staff and pupils. Mr Jenkins was an enthusiastic golfer, and for a number of years was Captain of the Baberton Club. He died in his sixty-ninth year, and is survived by a widow, two sons and three daughters, whose loss is shared by a wide circle of friends.

The second old teacher who died recently was the Rev. William L. M'Dougall, M.A., who distinguished himself in his work as teacher and minister successively, and in sport as a golfer and curler. In early manhood Mr M'Dougall was an assistant teacher at Moffat Academy. While there he applied in February 1865 for a similar position at John

Watson's. A recommendation in his favour which carried weight with the Directors was that of Dr Rogerson of Merchiston Castle, a native of Moffat, and Mr M'Dougall obtained the post, which he held with acceptance until he too resigned in October 1870 to pursue similiar studies to Mr Jenkins. On securing the M.A. degree he went up to the Divinity Hall, and was duly licensed by the Presbytery of Edinburgh. After filling assistantships at Linlithgow and St Cuthbert's, Edinburgh, he was, in 1879, appointed minister of the Parish of Orwell in Kinross-shire. Not only was he assiduous in the duties of the ministry, but, remarks the *Kinross-shire Advertiser*, he also found time for service on public boards where his willing assistance was greatly valued. Through his early scholastic training he was well versed in educational matters on which he contributed able articles to that paper. He also wrote in the *Dumfries and Galloway Courier* many interesting reminiscences of Thomas Carlyle—having been born about a mile from Mainhill where the Carlyles removed on leaving Ecclefechan. For many years he served on the School Board, being Chairman for several terms. He was also a member of the County Council. He had thus a connection of friendship and usefulness wider than the sphere of his own Parish. At his semi-jubilee he was presented with handsome gifts, and when in 1911 he resigned his charge at Orwell through failing health, it was felt that he had left a good impression behind him. On his retiral he removed to Dollar, where he died on 10th March 1912, leaving a widow, one son—who is now a pupil at John Watson's—and two daughters, for whom much sympathy is widely felt.

D.M.T.

THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET MATCH.

In the list of cricket fixtures which the School had this season, their sixth match, that with the old boys, was reckoned as one of the stiffest they had to meet. And when the match came to be played on Friday, 5th July, the School wondered if their record as an unbeaten team would survive the day. The game had thus a more piquant interest than usual.

As the old boys assembled in the Park, several regular attenders in the past were missed. Amongst the absentees were :—the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, on holiday ; W. Muirhead, engaged in the election of burgh chamberlain at Dalkeith ; G. W. Crawford, busy as Labour candidate for St Giles'

Ward on Edinburgh Town Council; D. S. Burnet, playing for Haddington; H. E. Illingworth, now in Toronto; J. T. Campbell and C. Cuthbert, both in London; and D. M. Morison, playing for 1st Watson's against Glenalmond. Of the old boys present who are not Edinburgh members, a hearty welcome was given to A. W. MacCallum from Texas, and A. R. Mackenzie from Kirkcaldy. Dr Alexander received many congratulations.

Soon after their innings opened the old boys fully tested the fielding of the School XI., but few runs were to be gained through failure in that direction. Notwithstanding this, the top row on the telegraph-board kept changing as the result of three or four profitable partnerships, and after an hour's play the old boys closed their innings with 72 runs for 6 wickets. Before the School batted, the bowling capacity of the old boys was an unknown quantity, but ere long the batsmen found to their cost how troublesome the bowls were which T. Peddie was sending down to the wicket. As a matter of fact, Peddie did what has never been done before at these matches, he had the hat-trick. This misfortune was faced by the School very pluckily, and it was amidst great excitement that the last batsman saved the match for the School. The result was a draw. "All up," at 7.20 p.m., was now called, and the girl-spectators as well as the boys trooped into the House to partake of strawberries. When the time came to bid good-bye, the high spirits of all the boys, partly due, no doubt, to having preserved their record, found a happy outlet in such rounds of vigorous hand-shaking with the old boys as to rival the experience of an American President.

OLD BOYS.

A. J. Muirhead, *c* and *b*. Thomson	9
F. G. Johnston, *b* Thomson	0
D. J. R. Macpherson, *b*. Aitken	12
J. G. Yorston, *c*. Prentice, *b*. Aitken	24
T. Peddie, *b*. Aitken	11
A. R. Mackenzie, *not out*	11
W. A. Morgan, *b*. Thomson	0
Dr W. A. Alexander, *not out*	2
James Ross (*Captain*), Daniel S. Ross and A. Cooke did not bat	
Byes, etc.	3
Total for 6 wickets	72

SCHOOL XI.

Ian Maclean, *b*. Peddie	8
Arch. Douglas, *b*. Peddie	0
John Aitken, *c*. Alexander, b. Peddie	17
Wm. Prentice, *b*. Peddie	9
Chas. Thomson (*Captain*), *b*. Peddie	15
Ian Mackenzie, *b*. Peddie	1
Edward Latto, *b*. Peddie	0
Arthur Showers, *b*. Peddie	0
Arch. Craig, *c*. Macpherson, *b*. Yorston	2
Alex. Hastie, *not out*	1
Murdo Gray, *not out*	0
Byes	6
Total for 9 wickets	59

SCHOOL NOTES.

Fuit "sessio"! (A.D. VII Kal. Aug.)

The Easter holidays were antiseptic; the measles lost force.

Admitted to the Institution as a special case was one William M'Dougall, the son of a former Master.

The Institution has, for many reasons, suffered a loss by the death of Mr R. Craigie Bell, W.S. *Inter alia*, Mr Bell was a Trustee of a Fund to which many Bursars have been indebted.

On May 3rd, Mr Hugh Patten was kind enough to send the boys and girls to the Kinemacolor Exhibition of the Delhi Durbar. Everyone present had every reason for being grateful to Mr Patten for his kindness.

To Mr Patten, as Clerk and Treasurer, is mainly due the inauguration of Swimming Lessons, at the Drumsheugh Baths, for the two upper divisions of the boys.

The cricket season was fairly full of success. The team won most of its matches; and twice it scored more than 100 runs against opposing elevens. Charles Thomson was Captain.

On the Closing Day the proceedings were opened by Sir George M. Paul, D.K.S. The Inspector's Report was laudatory, in spite of the absence of Mr J. Kunz and others. The Concert was particularly good: the soloists were Dora Sharp and Ian Adam. Moreover, Weber's "Invitation to the Valse," a difficult theme, was played with great precision. These few words are due to Mr Moonie and Miss Downie. The principal prizes were awarded as follows:—

The Directors' Prizes:—Dux, Edward C. Latto; Dux Girl, Dora Sharp. Sect. II. D. Morgan, Barbara Donald. Sect. III. Betty Muirhead, J. B. Dickson. Sect. IV. Netta Dickson, D. Forsyth. Drawing; Ian Adam, Dorothy Mitchell. Piano; Anna Soutar, Evelyn Dixon. Sewing and Housework; Dorothy Mitchell. Fancy Work; Dora Sharp.

The John Watson Club Prizes:—Edward C. Latto, Dux Medal and the Rowe Memorial Medal; Charles Thomson, Gymnastics.

The Foreign Club Members' Prizes for Essays:—Dorothy Mitchell, Frances Bryce.

Mr Ken Donaldson's Prizes for Gardens:—Dora Sharp and Anna Soutar, Ian Maclean.

Mr T. A. Thornton's Book of Ceylon:—Ian Mackenzie, Runner-up of Dux Prize.

Miss Downie's for Piano:—Dora Sharp.

Mr Moonie's for Singing:—Ian Adam, Dora Sharp.

The Headmaster's for Girls' Gymnastics:—Barbara Donald.

Miss Ferguson's ,, ,, ,, :—Jean Thomson.

Mr Woolfoot's ,, Boys' ,, 2nd:—A. Douglas.

The following are leaving :—

J. Aitken, W. Prentice, C. Thomson, A. Showers, M. Gray, J. Mowat, I. Maclean, A. Douglas; Tilly Shepherd, Agnes Sutter, Dora Sharp, Dorothy Mitchell, Anna Soutar.

The Librarians express their indebtedness to Graeme V. Gilray for several interesting volumes.

TO THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
29th July 1912.

Dear Friends,

As seasons have an odd way of rolling round before we realise they are on us, so once more the "Vacation" or (newer form), "Concert" Day has come and gone again! Here also is the season's letter again, but where the promised "Girls' Page"? Large bodies move slowly, so we expect that may be the reason it is not yet an accomplished fact. Meantime, we will do our best to chronicle any events, grave or gay, of the finished session. We were about to remark that nothing of novelty had occurred in it, when there came to mind visions of Fire Brigades and Firemen, and round the revered picture in Chapel too. Happily no great damage was done, and so little dismay shed abroad in the youngsters' minds, that the red chariot, usually associated with danger, was voted by them on returning from their walk an ice-cream cart! So much for the habitual trend of thought! Of course, nearer view soon dispelled that idea.

The Games have gone on much as usual; if as regards cricket, at least, no outstanding matches were won, croquet (and we would here like the kind donor of the set to note) has once more been much enjoyed by older girls as well as "tinies." Tennis, we regret to say, never gets a chance, which seems a pity, as so few girls are required for a cricket team, and these few do not usually carry it on in later life.

Acknowledging, as we gladly do, the good done by these more up-to-date games of hockey and cricket, we venture to say that much more requires to be done if games are really to help the culture and character of our girls. There lacks something at present as when the girls are not actually engaged in either game, there is a slackness that bodes ill for their future. There seems no self-reliance in disposing of spare time, and consequently much aimless frittering of valuable play-time. Can nothing be done to interest them in more handiwork, or even housework? or even more head

work—for elder girls at least? Kindergarten is too juvenile for most of the girls, but something in that line is needed.

We are sure many prizes in outside Schools will have been taken by former pupils, but one that specially appeals to us is that of 1st Sewing Prize in Queen Street School, which Dorothy Gerrard carried off this session.

I think we really must begin a special notice of what the girls have done and are doing—as till now, as one remarked, "we never hear of the girls and what they do when they leave." We fear the Editor may think this is even more than the "Girls' Page" would have taken up, so adieu.

Yours affectionately,

EMMA MURRAY.

CLUB TALK.

In acknowledgment of a graceful tribute recently paid to him by his former pupils, Mr Langhorne wrote to the Editor as follows:—

> "In presenting a copy of the February 1912 Number of *The Levite* to every pupil in the School, for the sake of honouring me, the members of the Club have not only taken a new departure, but they have bestowed upon me a favour *and* a help which mere words cannot adequately define . . . . Will you, so far as you can, intimate to your Club that I am fully sensible of their intention and am grateful."

The Number contained a portrait and biography of Mr Langhorne.

More Presentation Pictures! Mr M. Montgomerie Bell, W.S., who has, as a Director and otherwise, always shown great interest in the School, has lately presented copies of engravings of five of Sir J. Noel Paton's pictures to be hung on the walls of the Institution.

The Rev. John H. Burn, Rector of St Saviour's, Ballater, who was appointed to the office of Examining Chaplain in the Diocese of Aberdeen and Orkney, rather more than quarter of a century ago, by Bishop Douglas, and reappointed by Bishop Ellis, has once more had this honour conferred upon him by the present Bishop, Dr Mitchell.

G. W. Crawford was, in July, elected a member of the Town Council of Edinburgh.

W. Muirhead was, in July, appointed burgh chamberlain and collector of rates for Dalkeith. His election was practically unanimous.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB MEDAL.

The Club is to be congratulated upon the new and artistic design of its medals. The fine workmanship of Messrs Alex. Kirkwood & Son has been much admired.

Anthony Vost, M.B.C.M., Stirling, recently passed the examination for the Diploma in Public Health.

The Rev. C. G. C. Meister, M.A., was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Edinburgh on Trinity Sunday. He is on the staff of Old St. Paul's Church, Edinburgh. At College, this year, he won the Luscombe Scholarship.

The Rev. Oliver Shaw Rankin, B.D., Assistant at Lady Glenorchy's, Edinburgh, has been elected minister of the Parish of Sorbie, near Wigtown. While at Edinburgh University Mr Rankin won the Vans Dunlop Scholarship in Hebrew and Semitic Languages.

In July W. Alister Alexander graduated M.B., Ch.B., at Edinburgh University. He was the first to win the Club's dux (silver) medal, in July 1904.

Charles Cuthbert has passed the examination for the Eastern service of the National Bank of India, Ltd. He and Arthur W. Richardson are in the London Office of the Bank.

When the vessel on which Eric Fairweather is aboard arrived at Taltal, Chili, last February, he took part in a Water Carnival and won the second prize for neat diving.

David M. Morison is playing this season for 1st George Watson's XI, and D. J. R. Macpherson for 1st Stewart's XI. At Watson's Games, in May, Morison won two first prizes for long leap (Senior School) and 120 yards hurdle race (open to School)

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS.

Since 1st February 1912.

Levite of	*Life Members Marked **
1888	MACKENZIE, ANGUS, Writer, 87 West Regent Street, Glasgow.
1890	WALKER, Dr ERNEST, Kenmount House, Kennoway, Fife.
1895	Kay, JOHN A., 49 Claughton Drive, Poulton, Seacombe.
1895	JOLLY, JOHN, 2 Elm Villas, Elm Row, Heath Street, Hampstead, London, N.W.
1897	CHALMERS, FRED, c/o Reid, 11 Stanhope Place, Edinburgh.
1899	RANKIN, The Rev. OLIVER SHAW, M.A., B.D., The Manse, Sorbie, Garlieston, Wigtownshire.
1899	MILNE, MARTIN M., Chontong Tea Estate, Morybong, P.O., Darjeeling.
*1900	JOLLY, Captain GORDON G., I.M.S., Chaman, Baluchistan.
1900	ILLINGWORTH, ARTHUR E., George Donaldson's Hospital, Edinburgh.
1900	STEVENSON, JAMES E., Standard Bank of South Africa, Ltd., Cape Town.
1904	ILLINGWORTH, HAROLD E., Canadian Bank of Commerce Ltd., Toronto.
1906	CUTHBERT, CHARLES, 4 Denton Road, East Twickenham, Surrey.
1907	GILRAY, GRAEME V., at Adelaide, South Australia.
1908	JOHNSTON, FRANCIS G., 26 Thirlestane Road, Edinburgh.
1907	FAIRWEATHER, ERIC, 4 The Green, Shaldon, near Teignmouth,
1910	MENZIES, THOMAS J., The School-house, Fettes College; and 14 Falkland Mansions, Hyndland, Glasgow.

BIRTHS.

BLACK—On 17th March 1912, the wife of William E. Black (*née* Elizabeth G. Smart), 30 Millar Crescent, of a daughter.

CALDER—At Reitgat, Orange Free State, on 3rd April 1912, the wife of Ronald Calder, of a son.

MUIRHEAD—At Hollandside, Blairbeth Road, Burnside, Rutherglen, on 2nd June 1912, the wife of A. C. Muirhead, (Maggie W. Hadden), of a daughter.

MUIRHEAD—At Glebe House, Dalkeith, on 16th April 1912, the wife of William Muirhead, Solicitor, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

WEIR-SCHULTZ—MACDONALD—At the Parish Church of St Mary-le-Bone, London, on 25th March 1912, by the Rev. A. C. Headlam, D.D., Principal of King's College, London, and the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D., Rector of the Parish, Robert Weir-Schultz to Thyra Macdonald, daughter of the late Alexander James Macdonald and of Mrs Macdonald, 66 Drayton Gardens, London, W.

RAE—WILSON—At Batu Gajah, Perak, on 4th January 1912, by the Rev. H. C. Henham, Cecil Rae, son of R. A. V. Rae, Melbourne, to Nancy Fogo, third daughter of the late Rev. William Wilson, of Kippen.

DEATH.

MUNRO—At Guisachan, near Beauly, on 27th May 1912, suddenly, Jessie Walker Munro of Cullen.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. No 9. FEBRUARY 1913.

ROWE MEMORIAL IN THE DEAN CHURCH.

"John Watson's has been a pillar to the Dean Church." These simple words, taken from a history of that Church, contain within them a record of such services as, we venture to say, few other Schools have rendered to a Scottish Church. They include, among other services, the faithful labours of Mr Rowe as Session Clerk for thirty-five years—nearly the whole period during which he was Head Master of John Watson's. His pupils therefore, and their successors too, will be deeply gratified to hear that a handsome brass tablet to his memory, gifted by a friend, has been erected in the Dean Church. It is placed in a prominent position in the School Gallery and is visible from the principal entrance of the Church. The scripture text on the tablet is that from which the Rev. Dr Williamson delivered the memorial sermon three years ago. The inscription is as follows :—

TO THE GLORY OF GOD
AND IN MEMORY OF
GEORGE ROWE, B.A.
BORN 17th JANUARY 1829.—DIED 16th NOVEMBER 1909
HEAD MASTER OF JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION
1858 to 1897.
SESSION CLERK OF DEAN CHURCH, 1862 to 1897.
After he had served his own generation by the will of God, he fell asleep.

On Sunday, 19th January 1913, the memorial was dedicated by Dr Williamson at the morning service of the Church. After preaching from the text—"And Samuel died; and all the Israelites were gathered together and lamented him and buried him in his house at Ramah.," 1 Samuel xxv., 1., he said :—

The Trustees of the Dean Church, under whose charge are the Church and Halls, are naturally very anxious that Memorial of only those who have rendered conspicuous service to the community, the Church, or the cause of religion, should be placed in the Church.

The Doctor thereupon gave instances of those who had already been thus commemorated, and he continued ;—

And now the Trustees—of whom three are Directors of John Watson's Institution, and who knew well the good work

Mr Rowe did at the Institution during his thirty-nine years' service—most readily agree that the Tablet now to be dedicated should be placed in the Gallery occupied by the Teachers, Pupils and Servants of the Institution.

I think that what I have said of the reasons why Samuel was mourned and reverenced by all Israel is applicable to Mr Rowe. Like Samuel, he dedicated himself to God from his earliest years. Like Samuel, he ceased not to pray for the pupils in the Institution. Like Samuel, he was a just Master—no pupil ever suffered injustice at his hands. Like Samuel, he was free from all jealousy, he rejoiced in the success of others as much as he would have done in his own personal success. If he did not found a School of Prophets like Samuel, he did everything in his power to perpetutate his unfeigned piety and academic qualifications in his assistant teachers and pupils—with justifiable pride he might have pointed to his assistants who in after years filled with credit important situations in the academic world, and to the many pupils who were trained under him prepared to occupy honourable positions as ministers, doctors, lawyers, bankers, etc., at home and abroad.

I trust that this Memorial will be an incentive to the boys and girls who now occupy these pews to take advantage of the opportunities they have in the Institution to be well equipped for the positions in which they will be placed when they enter upon the duties and responsibilities of active life.

I trust that this Memorial will be somewhat of the same influence upon them as we are told the portrait of the Rev. Charles Simeon, the great evangelical divine at Cambridge in the beginning of last century, had upon the devoted Indian Chaplain-Missionary, the Rev. Henry Martyn, when he said that in looking at this portrait he seemed to hear Simeon saying to him :—" Martyn, be earnest, be earnest."

WATSONIANA.

THE CLUB, as one man, heartily congratulates its President upon the completion of the Endowment of St Serf's Parish Church in this the thirteenth year of his ministry there. It honours the Rev. D. G. Hamilton the more because the achievement is mostly due to his personal work. At the recent Club Dinner Mr Hamilton, in responding to the good wishes expressed by the members, cordially thanked them, and he added that he welcomed the opportunity of telling them how generously he had been helped and encouraged by their principal guest, Sir George M. Paul. It is almost needless to say that St. Serf's has many points of interest to the Levites, such as that a large number of the boarding-

pupils of the Edinburgh Academy attend the church every Sunday of the school-session, a circumstance which appeals to us as very appropriate in view of Mr Hamilton being such an enthusiastic "school-man"; further, that within the bounds of St. Serf's Parish lie most of the famous playing-fields which border Ferry Road, and where, of course, Mr Hamilton does not neglect to pay a visit, especially on International Days!

ONE OF Mr Rowe's earliest pupils became in after years a well known public man in a British Colony; indeed, his name was a household word there. It is said of his oratory that "his happy knack of illustration, allusion and retort, and his bright and unfailing sense of humour gave to his speeches an attractiveness and a vivaciousness that were not to be discerned in the oratory of any of his contemporaries in the public life of the colony." This Levite, the late M. J. Scobie Mackenzie, never forgot his old School. When members of his family from their far off home in New Zealand visited the scenes and haunts of their late father's school-days, they did not require any cicerone other than the memory of his vivid word-pictures. A sketch of this Levite's career is promised for our next Number. Meantime, two instances of his brightness of repartee may be given here.

He had recommended to a friend the "Literary Recollections" of James Payn. Enquiring a little later how his friend liked the book, he elicited a somewhat unfavourable reply.

"You don't know much about a book then," said "Scobie" pleasantly.

"Well," reiterated his friend, "I think I can recognise dullness when I meet with it, and I should think you could."

"So I can," came the reply, "and I recognise it now!"

Another example. During a strenuous rural election contest Mr Scobie Mackenzie and his friends were, one very dark night, travelling in a buggy, which was overturned in a river-bed. No one was seriously hurt, and after mutual congratulations, the driver, much overcome, said "Oh, Mr Mackenzie, I am afraid you will never trust me to drive a buggy again." He was promptly reassured thus, "My dear fellow, not a word. I will engage you on the spot to drive P——— (his political opponent) about the country."

D.M.T.

UNDER THIS column there appeared, on page 10, an unfinished roll of officials who have long and faithfully served John Watson's. We have pleasure in now completing it. Since the School opened its doors in 1828, it has had

nearly fifty resident assistant teachers, three of whom were old boys. As their position is but a step to higher things, these Masters, naturally, have seldom stayed long at the School. Only eight of them have seen boys grow up from new chaps into Levites. Their names and tenure of office are :—Robert Richardson, 1837-44; William Palmer, 1839-45; his cousin John Blacklock, 1844-50; John M'Guffie, 1845-55; John C. Dickson, 1873-86; Archibald Mackay, 1876-98; James M. Robertson, 1888-94; and W. F. Owston since 1902. Miss Legat has taught the Fourth Section since its creation in 1892. The first Assistant Matron, Miss Auld, came to the School in 1829, and, when emeritus-matron, died there on 15th May 1879. One of her successors, Miss Home, served for twenty-three years until 1898, when Miss Gellatly was appointed. Let us turn to the non-resident officials. The first Dentist, F. B. Imlach, acted from 1851 to 1870. His present day successor is the "father" of the outside staff, Mr George W. Watson having been the Dentist since 1880. As every Levite knows, there are several instances of the same post having been held by father and son successively. French has been taught by a Kunz since 1869; Drawing was taught by a Frier (father and daughter) from 1862 to 1898; Dancing by an Atkinson from 1870 to 1896; and the School Band by a Laubach from 1876 to 1896. Another Dancing Master with long service was Alexander M'Glashan, who taught from 1846 to 1870. Mr James Noble taught Drawing from 1898 until 1912. During the last fifty years—except for a short interregnum—there have been only two Singing Teachers, Joseph Geoghegan began in 1862, and J. A. Moonie in 1890. The pianoforte duets played on the Vacation Days from 1844 to 1860 were taught by Miss Dewar, and from 1864 to 1886 by Miss Gray. One of the School's long service medals falls to Sergeant Donnelly, who was Drill Master from 1856 to 1893. We now return to the resident staff. How many men have occupied for long periods the Lodge at the entrance gates? All the Porters, with one exception. They are Alexander M'Rae, from 1829 to 1855; his successor John Liddell until his death in 1881; Walter Blackstock from 1881 to 1896, when John Allan, the present Janitor, was appointed. The Boys' and Girls' Nurses who served from fifteen to twenty years are Mrs Elizabeth Wilson, Mrs "Kirsty" Anderson, and Mrs Isabella Storey or Calder. Lastly, the School gardeners. The grounds have been under the care of John Macnee, from 1837 to 1865; Charles Canning from 1880 to 1895; and James Clephane since 1895. A goodly roll!

D.M.T.

THE LATE Mr J. MACBETH FORBES, J.P.

The Levite values highly the friendship of its readers, and no more sorrowful duty falls to us than to record, as we do now, the deaths of three of these friends, Mr J. Macbeth Forbes, Mr Matthew Gloag and Mr D. G. Sanderson.

Before the era of the Club there were few former pupils whose names were so well known to the Watsonian circle as that of Mr Macbeth Forbes. This claim rests not so much upon his authorship of a vivid sketch of life at his old School which appeared in *The Scottish Leader* in 1888, as upon his services in connection with the presentation to Mr Rowe in 1895. A son of the late Dr Forbes of Comrie, he had been at Watson's four years when Mr Rowe came as Head Master in 1858. It was his fresh and vigorous measures that aroused in Mr Macbeth Forbes a life-long admiration of his Master, and he counted it a high honour that he was chosen to be the spokesman of the pupils at the presentation ceremony. Naturally, he took a warm interest in the formation of the Club. For the first two years he was the senior Vice-President, and during the next two he filled acceptably the office of President. At Council Meetings we remember he used to enliven the proceedings with many an apt quotation from foreign authors. These linguistic powers dated back to the French class at Watson's under Mr Macleod, who entered into a warm friendship with his clever pupil. From this early influence sprang many of his activities in maturer years. When the Franco-Scottish Society was founded in 1895, he was its first Treasurer, and was recognised as an authority on the subject of the experiences of the French prisoners of war in this country. Besides investigating the period chronicled in R. L. Stevenson's "St. Ives," he also made numerous researches into the history of the '45, which were gathered together in his book "Jacobite Gleanings."

Mr Macbeth Forbes began his career as a banker at Perth in 1861, and after transference to different county branches of the Bank of Scotland, he was in 1897 appointed Agent at Dalry branch, Edinburgh, an office which he held till his death. He was highly esteemed by his profession, especially for his secretarial work on behalf of the Bankers Institute. He was an original member of the Scottish Bankers' Literary Association, and some time ago he wrote piquant pen-pictures of the chiefs of Banks now incorporated in "Scottish Banks and Bankers." He was a J.P. for the County of the City of Edinburgh.

A kind, genial, versatile man, a representative early pupil of Mr Rowe's, his loss is no small one to the Club, and the members unite in expressing their sincere sympathy with Mrs Forbes and her family in their bereavement.

D.M.T.

THE LATE Mr MATTHEW GLOAG.

"Perth has lost one of its best known and most highly respected citizens," said the *The Perthshire Constitutional* in announcing the death of Mr Matthew Gloag, on 5th November 1912, A native of the Fair City, he lost his father at an early age, and entered John Watson's in 1858—his brother Robert followed two years later. Of his experiences there he had the kindliest recollections. He spoke of his Master thus—"I remember Mr Rowe as full of energy and the spirit of Dr Arnold of Rugby. Certainly there was little of the Scotch dominie about him." A few years after leaving school Mr Gloag left Perth in search of a wider field for his gifts, and in Devonshire he built up a large business connection. He also became managing director of Messrs Arnold Perrett & Co. The death of his uncle caused his return to his native city, where he took over the affairs of Messrs Matthew Gloag & Son, Wine Merchants, a business established in 1800. Mr Gloag met with great success in his new occupation and was soon well known not only in Perth, but throughout the country.

Although of a retiring nature, Mr Gloag was deeply interested in the welfare of his native city. He was a Director of the Royal Infirmary, and was associated with other local philanthropic societies. He was a prominent member of the Perth Guildry Incorporation, and it was only a serious illness which prevented his election at one time to the position of Lord Dean.

In the midst of his varied interests Mr Gloag yet found time to give the Watson Club much active help. A bundle of his letters lies on our desk, in which he speaks of contemporaries he visited for us, of Mr Fairbairn, a Master of his time, subsequently Manager of Messrs Alex. Dewar & Son, of memories of the Rev. Dr Birkmyre of the Dean Church, of repeated invitations to us "for old sake's sake." The spirit animating these letters tells of one who believed in, and was an example of, that good feeling and good fellowship which the Club calls forth, and in that spirit we sincerely sympathise with Mrs Gloag and her family in their great loss.

D.M.T.

THE LATE Mr D. G. SANDERSON.

When Mr Douglas Sanderson paid me his last visit in August 1911, on the eve of his return to Bombay, little did I think that within twelve brief months all he would be to his home-circle and his friends would be a memory. Yet that is the case. He died on 31st July 1912 at thirty years of age. Such is the nature of real school-friendship that one bridges the years in a moment and sees in the man the boy again. Dougie, as he was called at school, was a bright little fellow, with the characteristics of his manhood early developed in him. As a boy, his inches were small, but that was by no means the measure of his pluck. In my time the School could never play at Caravans without him. "Where is Dougie?" When found, he would soon be seen lying on the shoulders of six caravaners, in the thickest of the fight. In school theatricals he was a leading light, often filling the dual role of actor-manager. This penchant for acting never lessened in after years. While he was with Messrs John Crabbie & Co., Leith, he founded the Windsor Dramatic Club, and at Bombay he took a prominent part in amateur theatricals. It was seven years ago when Mr Sanderson first went out to India as assistant manager to Messrs Cutler & Palmer at Bombay, and, having a natural bent of mind for exchange and mart, he did very successful work for that firm. An Indian paper says that he was a very popular and familiar figure at Bombay. It is almost needless to say that he never forgot his old School; indeed he was a life member of our Club. His loss has been much felt by his large circle of friends at home and abroad.

D.M.T.

WITH THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

(*Continued*)

I shall now describe one of my journeys from outpost to outpost of the Company, which I hope will give the reader some conception of this land of great distances, mighty rivers and large lakes.

Last summer, while I was stationed on the northern shores of Lake Winnipeg, I was sent across country, *via* Hudson Bay, to take charge of the Trout Lake House freight. This route, in shape like a horseshoe, took three months to travel. I left Norway House, Lake Winnipeg, on the 5th of June, arriving at Oxford House on the 11th, where I relieved the post manager, and after waiting there a fortnight or so, I reached York Factory at Hudson Bay on the 3rd of July.

Although the current in the Hayes River is very strong, and the water always high in the spring, we only took four days to cover a distance of about 300 miles down stream to York. Running the rapids was certainly very exciting work. Every moment we expected the canoe to strike the stones jutting up here and there, but the quick eye of the Indian and the swift pull of his paddle brought the canoe safely through. Only once did we nearly lose all—canoe, baggage and even ourselves—in attempting to cross from one side of a large rapid to the other. The swift current carried us, broadside, on to the top of a large stone. The canoe, thrown on its side and half-filled with water, would probably have been swamped if the steersman had not quickly jumped out on to the stone, righted us and got in again just as the canoe made another dart down the rapid. We reached York Factory with the packet soaking wet but intact. We were detained ten days there, owing to the ice round the shores of the bay blocking up the mouth of the river. When the river did break up it was a sight worth witnessing. It went out with a rush, piling the ice forty-five feet on the top of the bank which itself was thirty feet high.

I should mention that the boats used by the Company for freighting to their outposts in this part are something of the same build as a smack in the Old Country. They carry from ten to twelve tons of cargo, and are manned by eight Indians. The boats have no cabins. We had to sleep on the top of the cargo as best as we could; and if it rained (and it certainly knows how to do so) we crawled under the tarpaulins and lay there until it cleared.

We were only able to travel along the Bay at high tide, as the ice prevented us from going out into deep water. To sail in shallow water would have been too dangerous, for, having a fair wind, we would spin along at about seven knots an hour, which was too fast to let us escape the rocks and stones which seemed to spring suddenly out of nowhere. This reminds me of a tale about an Indian halfbreed who was sent to pilot one of the Company's ships into York Factory harbour. The Captain asked him if he knew the channel properly. The halfbreed replied, with pride, that he knew every stone in the river. About half way up the river the ship came a most terrible crash against a rock. "I thought you told me you knew every stone in the river," shouted the enraged Captain. "So I do," replied the pilot, smiling, "that's one of them"!

We were most unlucky just before entering the Severn river, which flows into Hudson Bay. A storm and fog came on with terrible suddenness. The steersmen, knowing that

the boats could not ride at anchor in such a storm, put forth every effort to find the river-mouth. The steersman in our boat, an old man and a splendid specimen of an Indian, literally felt his way in, sometimes ordering a man to taste the water on either side of the boat to find out if we were still in the fresh water channel, and, if not, on which side he had gone astray. After striking a number of rocks and grounding on sand banks, he got discouraged and ordered the anchor to be thrown out. But at that moment of despair, the fog cleared for an instant, a faint streak of land was seen afar off, and three gun shots were heard to the right of us. This encouraged the Indian, and after further buffetings, we at last saw land on each side of us, and knew that we were safely inside the mouth of the river. The other boats were not so fortunate; the second arrived the day after us at the fort (which is five miles up the river from the coast) badly knocked about, with cargo very wet; while the third fared worst of all, her stern being smashed and she had to be beached.

The Hudson Bay coast is well known by captains of whaling boats and of the Company's vessels as a very dangerous one when a storm rages, it being very shallow, rocky and treacherous. Last year two boats on their way to Churchill were nearly swamped, a wave striking one of the boats snapped the cord holding the boom in place which swung round with great force and carried one poor Indian over-board; probably his back was broken.

However, we lost no lives this time. We stayed four or five days at Severn, where I met three other fellow clerks. Two of them, on their way home, were in the very best of spirits at the prospect of being in civilisation again in a few months, after living in the wilds for so long. The Indian crews set out for Trout Lake on the 25th July, after having danced and feasted to their hearts' content. I left on the next day in a Peterborough canoe with four young Indians. We overtook the boats in the middle of the Limestone Rapid, which is about half a mile long. Mounting such a rapid is carried out in this manner. The cargo is first carried over the portage to a place above the rapid. Then the boat is hauled up, each of its crew using a pole, four polesmen on each side. The steersman, of course, has his sweep (or oar), the bowsman, with a pole, stands at the bow. From the river bank the crews from the other two boats help the boat up by pulling with a long rope. The bowsman has the most responsible task, for if he lets the current get control of the boat it means that the boat goes down stream, broadside, against one of the numerous stones, and probably

capsizes. Happily this disaster does not very often happen. After ten or eleven days hard tracking, crossing portages, and mounting rapids, we reached Trout Lake on the 4th of August.

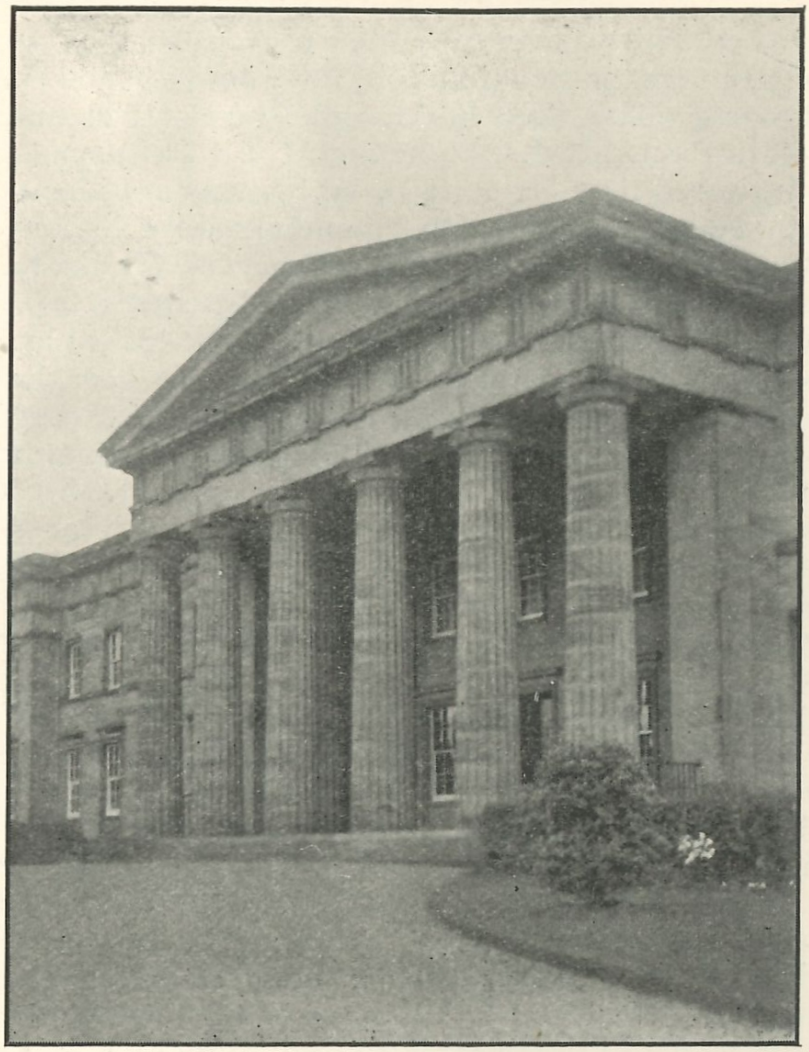
But the worst part of our journey had still to be accomplished. The country between Trout Lake and Gods Lake is nothing but marsh lakes, creeks, portages and rapids, and no white man had ever crossed it before. It was seldom that we found a dry spot to pitch our tent. Added to this discomfort, mosquitoes, sand flies and "bulldogs" made their presence felt. I left Trout Lake on the 21st of August in a small birch canoe with two Indians, one was a Crane (a splendid rapid-runner, running many of the largest rapids himself in the canoe), the other a Saultaux. We made more than fifty portages of from one to three miles long, over hills, through bogs, sometimes waist-deep in water. For three days we were short of grub, and would have fared badly but for a party of Indians joining us, who had a net. We saw quite a number of bears, and ducks of all sorts, but our supply of powder and shot having run short, we had mostly to leave them alone. Sometimes we came upon young ducks not able to fly, and after a good deal of chasing we caught enough for a meal. At length, having run more rapids than I should like to count, we reached Gods Lake Factory on our seventeenth day.

Much could be told about other travels, but meantime I hope that I have given the reader a fair idea of the life to be expected in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company.

ANDREW B. MASSIE.

ANNUAL WINTER REUNION.

Another Watson Reunion has come and gone, and the members who gathered together on that occasion, on 21st December 1912, are now scattered over the Scottish counties and even as far away as South Russia. They will have many delightful memories of that event, and in particular, of the cordial welcome they received at the hands of their host and hostess, and of the kindly recognition of their Club which Sir George Paul showed in spending the evening in their midst. Some of them may have thought that they would have met there more of their contemporaries, but the wandering proclivities of the Levites, which have been as great as ever in the past year, naturally reacted upon the attendance.



THE SCHOOL PORCH.

THE CLUB'S BUSINESS MEETING.

Before the Reunion began, the first arrivals explored old haunts in the School. At five o'clock the business meeting of the Club claimed them and others, and they showed deep interest in the Club's Report and the election of office-bearers. The offer of prizes to the Institution was carried unanimously, as also was the motion that a quorum of the Council consist of four members in future. The members were not slow in expressing their thanks to the officials for their work in the past and in this connection they requested that the minutes contain an appreciative reference to Mr Thomson, the Secretary, and to Mr Muirhead, the Auditor. They went still further by voting an honorarium of seven guineas to the Secretary. The genuine heartiness with which this mark of confidence was made will long be remembered by the recipient.

THE CLUB DINNER.

It was evident to every member present at the fourteenth of these Dinners that custom had far from lessened the spirit of that event. The Club had the pleasure of welcoming Sir George M. Paul, Mr Langhorne and Mr Clifton as guests, and it regretted that Mr Patten, W.S., was not also present. After an excellent dinner the members duly honoured the loyal toast. In the unavoidable absence of Mr Graham, the Rev. D. G. Hamilton proposed "the Institution, past and present." The spirit and substance of his able speech showed that his leadership of the Club has been both wise and kindly. While replying to the toast, Sir George Paul dwelt upon the "the Memory" of John Watson, who, he said, was a Substitute Keeper of the Signet. Sir George expressed himself a strong believer in the usefulness of the Club for bringing together past and present pupils. The next speaker, Mr Langhorne gave us interesting glimpses into the present life at school. *A propos* of a recent success of an old girl pupil, he remarked that John Watson's earned the name of being a "mathematical school." The health of Mr Clifton, a master at the School twelve years ago, was now proposed with much cordiality by a pupil of that time, Mr A. E. Illingworth, and our third guest replied. At this point Professor Stevenson introduced the toast of "the Town Council of Edinburgh." Before the company quite recovered from their surprise at the innovation, they were joining with the speaker in congratulating Councillor Crawford upon his recent election, and then sharing with the victim himself in the laughter caused by many a reminisence of his youthful political tastes. Councillor Crawford, in reply, gave us an instructive insight into some of the why and wherefore of public life. Congratulations soon again broke forth when Mr Muirhead, in proposing the health of the Chairman, remarked that Mr Hamilton's charge had recently been converted into a parish church. What our Chairman said will be found on another page.

THE "AT HOME."

A bright and animated scene awaited the gentlemen when they joined the ladies in the girls' schoolroom. So many old friends met there that soon formality even among those new to those gatherings disappeared and enjoyment took its place. Ere long the assembly entered "another place" where the fleeting hours of the evening were spent in a much enjoyed dance. All too soon Auld Lang Syne was sung, and loud and hearty cheers were given to our host and hostess before our departure.

THE LEVITES' KIRKING.

On the following evening the service at the Dean Church was largely attended by the Levites. They were glad to see the Rev. Dr Williamson in the pulpit once more. The text from which he preached was Psalm 78, 7th verse, and the keynotes of the instructive homily he delivered were the appropriate Latin phrases *respice*, *prospice*, and *aspice*. While he was speaking of our "our noble Institution" and its pupils, one felt that memories of the departed friend he revered so much were uppermost in his thoughts. After the sermon we all joined heartily in singing "For all the saints," a favourite hymn of Mr Rowe's. As the Levites left the School gallery, the Doctor shook hands warmly with each of them.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council has pleasure in presenting its Fourteenth Annual Report to the members. As well as the two Reunions, which gave pleasure to many members, the Club has had other useful activities during the past year. An interesting side-light on the Club's work is the remarkable fact that a quarter of the members have changed their addresses during the last twelve months; and these members have recognised the usefulness of the Club by keeping in touch with the Secretary from their new quarters in all parts of the world.

It is also a pleasure to note that where the Club has led in any new project, individual members have not been slow to follow. As an example of this, the scheme of Presentation Pictures has recently received valuable help from a former pupil of the 'fifties who has given a large engraving to the Institution.

With a desire to do fitting honour to the School, the Club decided at the last Annual Meeting to enhance the value of the medals it presents annually, and it caused a special die to be struck for these medals. The new design, showing the facade of the Institution, has been greatly admired both for its artistic qualities and its excellent workmanship.

The Levite has had another year of success, and if any issue may be singled out, the February Number deserves mention as paying a pleasing tribute to the Headmaster. Its financial success has been more pronounced than ever before; indeed it has added to the income of the Club.

During the past year the membership has not shewn any marked change. The Council, however, regrets to record the death of two members, of whom one was a life member. The Roll now has 163 members, including 33 life members.

The Council has pleasure in reporting that on the Vacation Day in July last the following prizes were presented on behalf of the members:—The Club's Dux Medal and the Rowe Memorial Medal to Edward C. Latto; the prize for the best gymnast to Charles Thomson; the foreign members' prizes for the best essays to Dorothy Mitchell and Frances Bryce; and Mr Ken. Donaldson's prizes for gardening to Dora Sharp, Anna Souter and Ian Maclean.

The Council desires to express its grateful thanks to Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray for the practical interest which they continue to show in the objects of the Club.

By Order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON,

Secretary and Treasurer.

18*th November* 1912.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

To Balance from last year ..		£67	14	3	By Balance in hand ..	£73	12	5
To Life Subscriptions (4) special		4	4	0				
To Bank Interest		1	14	2				
		£73	12	5		£73	12	5

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year				£ 14	14	5	By Postages ..	£5	2	5	
To Subscriptions—							By Printing	1	1	0	
11 for 1911 ..	£1	7	6				By Stationery ..	1	1	5	
92 for 1912 ..	11	10	0				By Bookbinding ..	0	11	8	
8 for 1913 ..	1	0	0				By *The Levite* ..	13	15	3	
1 for 1914 ..	0	2	6				By Prizes	4	1	0	
New Members.							By Die for Medals ..	8	5	0	
2 for 1912 ..	0	5	0				By Presentation Pictures	5	5	0	
5 for 1913 ..	0	12	6				By Incidentals ..	3	10	0	
1 for 1913-20 ..	1	0	0								£42 12 9
				15	17	6	By arrears of Subscriptions—17 at 2/6				2 2 6
To Garden Prize				2	2	0	By Balance in Current Account				12 8 6
To Essay Prizes				1	10	0					
To *The Levite*—											
Sales of Copies	£8	5	0								
Advertisement	0	5	0								
Donations from Sir George Paul, Mrs Barr, D. M. Macgregor, and "In Memory of Mr Rowe." ..	3	11	0								
				12	1	0					
To Presentation Picture Fund				8	8	3					
To Bank Interest				0	8	1					
To Unpaid Subscriptions—1 for 1911 and 16 for 1912 .. .. (4 for 1911 and 1912 written off.)				2	2	6					
				£57	3	9					£57 3 9

DALKEITH, 7*th December* 1912.—The above Abstract is correct.

WM. MUIRHEAD, S.S.C, *Auditor.*

SCHOOL NOTES.

September 23rd 1912: the beginning of the Session, and all in, save one! The Boys' side is "short" of two: 50. The Girls' side is full: 42.

What the Directors did in the Summer Vacation is hardly a matter for "School Notes." Still, the provision of a Boiler of sufficient size and power to do away with the furnace is worth notice. It is to be added that a very thorough overhauling of the gas-lighting has given satisfaction to the whole staff.

On Wednesday, 9th October, the Headmaster attended the funeral of Mr J. I. Noble, who, for 15 years, had conducted the Drawing classes of the Institution. Unostentatious and thoroughly conscientious, Mr Noble could recognise ability in a pupil. Colour-work pleased him; for he excelled in water-colour (landscape) painting, and exhibited at the Royal Scottish Academy, and elsewhere.

Mr Noble has a most efficient successor in Mr Currie Bell.

The Boys' gymnastics, etc., are now the care of Mr Bruce Sutherland, *vice* Mr Woolfoot. Mr Sutherland is well known.

On Thursday, December 19th, the Directors gave the Christmas Treat. A Cinematograph Exhibition was the prelude to the usual Saturnalia. Holidays ensued.

A day or two after the resumption of work occurred a case of scarlet fever. This, and some cases of chicken-pox in the previous term, wrought havoc with games. More's the pity! because many arrangements had been made.

The results of the Boys' Football matches are as follows:—

12th Oct.	*v.* 2nd Institution	lost.	3—8.
19th ,,	*v.* Osborne	won.	13—3.
26th ,,	*v.* 4th Stewart's College ...	won.	13—0.
14th Dec.	*v.* 2nd Institution	lost.	5—15.

Early in January the Headmaster was informed that Mr Ronaldson, who left John Watson's in 1844, had presented a complete Magic Lantern outfit to the Institution, with the object of periodical shows of interesting and educational character. On Saturday, January 25th, Mr Owston exhibited fifty-two pictures of "London." Considering everything, the first exhibition was a success.

The Directors have been good enough to fit up a Swedish Boom in the gymnasium for the use of the Girls.

CLUB TALK.

The fourteenth or Levitical year of the Club has been signally marked by the enrolment as a member of Mr Thomas Ronaldson of Bournemouth, who left John Watson's *sixty-nine* years ago! He is the "father" of the Club, and recently he did a "fatherly" act to the present pupils by presenting a Lantern to the School. We feel sure that the Head Master will be very much gratified if other Levites, at home and abroad, will kindly help on his object of brightening the winter evenings of the pupils by giving lantern lectures in the School Chapel.

Dr John J. Boyd of Pretoria writes to the Editor, "I think the Presentation Picture scheme is a most excellent one. Could you not arrange for the South African members to combine to present a picture, having, if possible, some reference to this country?" The Editor will be delighted to act as Collector of the funds for such a project. And if the members in India, Canada, U.S.A., etc., also wish to present pictures, the contributions from the several countries will, of course, be kept separate from each other.

William Muirhead was admitted a member of the S.S.C. Society in December 1912.

John A. Chapman is Librarian of the Imperial Library at Calcutta.

The Medical Levites will be interested to know that the research article regarding the occurrence of tuberculosis in infancy and childhood, which appeared in *The British Medical Journal* of 21st September 1912, came from the pen of a fellow Levite, Dr Charles M'Neil, extra physician, Royal Edinburgh Hospital for Sick Children.

In the Unionist Cabinet of the Edinburgh Parliamentary Debating Association, which meets on Tuesdays in the Oddfellows' Hall, Arthur E. Illingworth is the Secretary for War. In December last this Levite, who is a keen Territorialist, introduced compulsory training into the Territorial Bill.

Arthur E. Barckley obtained his certificate of Master Mariner in November last. He has since secured a medal for Ambulance and First-aid to the wounded.

Thomas Peddie graduated M.A. at Edinburgh University in December 1912. His brother Arthur has passed the associates' examination of the Institute of Bankers in Scotland.

In July last Kenneth C. Boswell passed the Oxford Junior Local Examination.

On the football field this season :—

In Edinburgh.—Arthur J. Lindsay, Cluny ; Ian M. K. Brown, vice-captain of 1st. Fettes ; Francis G. Johnston, Cluny ; David M. Morison, vice-captain of 1st George Watson's ; Daniel Wilson, 2nd Bruntsfield ; Alexander J. Muirhead, Wanderers ; Malcolm A. Maclean, 2nd Fettes; J. Gifford Yorston, 1st Edinburgh Academy ; William A. Morgan, 5th George Watson's.

Elsewhere.—Frank A. Burnet, captain of Haddington; D. Knox Brown, 1st Glasgow Academy ; Thomas J. Menzies, captain of 3rd Glasgow High School ; Charles F. Thomson, 2nd Aberdeen Grammar School.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1912-1913.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—Sir GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S., LL.D.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD, S.S.C., and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—PERCY S. MACDONALD, ALEC LINTON, ARTHUR E. BARCKLEY, FRANCIS G. JOHNSTON and WILLIAM A. MORGAN.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—THE LOCAL SECRETARIES.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S., and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since 1st August 1912.

Levite of	*Life Member Marked **
1877	DONALDSON, Lieut. Col. JAMES, D.S.O., P.O. Box 3308, 148-153 Exploration Building, Johannesburg.
*1883	SAXBY, HORACE D.. The Transvaal Police, Witbank, Transvaal.
1890	WALKER, Dr ERNEST, Rousay, Orkney.
*1890	STEWART, ALEXANDER A., 2466 Marion Avenue, Fordham, Bronx, New York City.
*1890	CHAPMAN, JOHN A., La Martiniere, 11 London Street, Wellesley, Calcutta.
1892	BOYD, JOHN J., Settlement Officer, Sialkot, Punjab.
1895	KAY, JOHN A., 44 Great Georges Road, Waterloo, Liverpool.
1896	NAIRNE, STANLEY, M.A., 33 Morningside Drive, Edinburgh.
1898	ARCHIBALD, ROBERT, 811 Rogers Building, Vancouver, B.C.

Alterations of Addresses of Members (continued.)

Levite of *Life Members Marked* *

1898 SCOTT, Dr JOHN, Victoria Hospital, Damascus.
1900 JOLLY, Captain GORDON G., I.M.S., Kacha Thana, *via* Meshki, Baluchistan.
1904 ILLINGWORTH, HAROLD E., 1213 Dufferin Street, Toronto.
1905 PEDDIE, THOMAS, M.A., Gilloch Hall, Bridge of Earn.
1908 FAIRWEATHER, ERIC, 26 Exeter Road, Teignmouth.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1912.

Levite of *Life, formerly Ordinary Members* *†

1844 RONALDSON, THOMAS, Toorak, Bournemouth, West.
1858 MAY, The Rev. WILLIAM, St Luke's Manse, Lochee, Dundee.
*†1882 MENZIES, HARRY F., M.A.,B.Sc., Wallace Hall, Closeburn, by Thornhill, Dumfriesshire.
*†1883 WATSON, WILLIAM, Calle Macpie 144, Buenos Aires.
*†1884 BOYD, Dr JOHN J., Health Department, Municipal Offices, Pretoria, and 999 Pretoria's Street, Pretoria.
*†1885 MUIRHEAD, WILLIAM, S.S.C., Glebe House, Dalkeith.
*†1897 MACKENZIE, WILLIAM, C.A., c/o Russell, Harris & Co., C.A., Gresham House, Sharia Suliman Pasha, Cairo.
*†1900 M'EWEN, HARRY C., c/o Messrs Bulloch Brothers, Rangoon.
1910 STEWART, CHARLES, 29 Braid Avenue, Edinburgh.
1912 AITKEN, JOHN G., 1232 Govan Road, Govan.
1912 PRENTICE, WILLIAM P., Braeside, Jedburgh.
1912 THOMSON, CHARLES, 128 Osborne Place, Aberdeen.
1912 MOWAT, JAMES, 16 Royal Crescent, Glasgow.
1912 MACLEAN, IAN, 17 Hartington Place, Edinburgh.

BIRTH.

WILSON.—At 11 Ladysmith Road, Edinburgh, on 27th November 1912 the wife of Frederick William Bedford Wilson, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

CHAPMAN.—CALLAWAY.—At St Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta, on 17th December 1912, by the Rev. R. Stuart, Senior Chaplain, John Alexander Chapman, Librarian, Imperial Library, to Janie Denize Callaway, second daughter of Richard Gould Callaway, Inspector of Machinery, R.N,

DEATHS.

FORBES—At 22 Morningside Place, Edinburgh on 14th January 1913, J. Macbeth Forbes, J.P., Agent, Bank of Scotland, Dalry.

GLOAG.—At St Albans, Perth, on 5th November 1912, Matthew Gloag, in his 63rd year.

NOBLE.—At 67 Inchview Terrace, Edinburgh, on 6th October 1912, James Noble, Art Master, late of Daniel Stewart's and John Watson's Institution.

SANDERSON.—At Bombay, on 31st July 1912, Douglas George Sanderson, fourth son of the late R. S. Sanderson, Merchant, Leith, and Mrs Sanderson, 34 Morningside Drive, Edinburgh.

THE JOHN WATSON GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

1912-1913.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary Presidents—LADY PAUL and Mrs HUGH PATTEN.

President—Miss E. MURRAY.

Vice-President—Mrs ELLIOT RODDICK.

Joint Secretaries and Treasurers—Miss W. L. GELLATLY and Miss N. ADAM.

Members of Council—Miss A. CRAWFORD, Miss A. M'INTYRE, Miss M. BORDERS, Miss INA WRIGHT.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The tenth annual meeting of the Association took place at the Institution on December 21st, at 7 o'clock. Miss Murray was in the chair. The Income for the year amounted to £24, 13s., 3d.; the Expenditure amounting to £13, 4s., 5d., leaving a balance of £11, 8s., 10d.

The Holiday Fund, out of which four allowances were made this summer, amounted to £19, 11s., 10d., Expenditure being £11, 0s., 4d., giving a balance of £8, 11s, 6d. The Association's thanks are again due to Lady Paul and our generous anonymous contributor. To the great regret of of all her friends, Miss Symon's state of health still prevents her taking an active part in the Association's Councils. Mrs Elliot Roddick was therefore chosen Vice-President in her stead, while Miss N. Adams was appointed Joint-Secretary and Treasurer in Mrs Roddick's place. The new members of Council elected are Miss A. M'Intyre and Miss M. Borders, also Miss Ina Wright in Miss Adam's place.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES.

Enrolled since February 1912.

* *Life, formerly Ordinary Members.*

GORRIE, MAY, c/o Dr Eleanor Gorrie, Dalkeith House, 78 Bow Road, London.
*LOCKYER, MARTHA, 9 Lauderdale Street, Edinburgh.
MITCHELL, DOROTHY, Hillside, West Linton.
SHEPHERD, MATILDA, 10 Scalesburn, Wick.
SOUTAR, ANNA, 43 Cairnie Street, Arbroath.
SUTTER, AGNES, The Manse, Barthol Chapel, Old Meldrum.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since February 1912.

ARCHIBALD, MURIEL, The Hospital, Cameron Bridge, Fifeshire.
ARNOT, Mrs (Isa Nimmo), Iquique, Chili.
BIDGOOD, Mrs (Jessie M'Kenzie), Dalveen, Queen's Road, Monkseaton, Northumberland.
BORDERS, MARIE, 49 Regent Street, Portobello.
BOYES, ETHEL, 64 Clincart Road, Mount Florida, Glasgow.
BUDGE, MARY, Little Plumstead Hall, Norwich.
FORSYTH, LIZZIE, Queen's Nurse, Rose Hill, St Bees, Cumberland.
FRANSES, Mdme. J. (Sheila Mackintosh), 262 Avenue d'Auderghern, Bruxelles.
GARDINER, Mrs D. (Jessie Masson), 121 Stapleton Hall Road, Stroud Green, London.
JOLLY, EVA, Colenso House, Church Terrace, Turriff.
LAIDLAW, ANNIE B., Dalserf Hospital, Larkhall.
LEITH, J. T., D.C.S., 6 Sutherland Terrace, Dowanhill, Glasgow.
LOCKYER, MARTHA, 9 Lauderdale Street, Edinburgh.
MATTHEW, DORIS, 2 Hope Villas, Regent Road, Sea Point, Cape Colony.
M'INTOSH, JOSEPHINE, Burrough, Freshno County, California.
M'INTYRE, ADA, 6 Comiston Gnrdens, Edinburgh.
M'INTYRE, H., The Nurses' Home, 7 Rutland Square, Edinburgh.
ORR, META, East Park Home, Gairbraid Street, Maryhill, Glasgow.
PARK, E. H., c/o Dr Currie, Hilden, Tillicoultry.
PATERSON, ELLA, 89 Brunswick Street, Edinburgh.
RAE, Mrs CECIL (N. F. Wilson), Ipoh, Perak.
RODDICK, Mrs ELLIOT (Margaret Scott), 16 Craiglockhart Terrace, Edinburgh.
STEVENSON, MARION, Church of Scotland Mission, Tumutumu, Nyeri, British East Africa.
TENNANT, CHARLOTTE, 5 Albany Street, Edinburgh.
WHITE, M. A., c/o Mrs Crosthwaite, Oakleigh, Ditton Hill, Surrey.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL. II. NO. 10. AUGUST 1913.

THE STORY OF A WATCH.

On one occasion, I believe it was about the time that I had the proud record of some three years at John Watson's behind me, I came back from the holidays the proud possessor of a watch. I doubt not that some of my contemporaries will remember that watch. It was a Waterbury watch, the face had the picture of a blacksmith's anvil, and instead of the usual second hand, a blacksmith hammered away continually. But the disastrous feature of that watch was that it took some ten minutes, or more, to wind up, and the winding, moreover, was a very noisy process. Furthermore, it had to be wound twice a day.

One night Mr Mackay's watch broke down, and as we were formed up in the playroom to march into supper, Mr Mackay said: "Has any boy a watch he can lend me?

No answer. The question was repeated. Still no answer. The Master looked round with a gesture of despair, when a voice came from the vanguard—"Please, sir, F—— has a watch."

"Well, would F—— kindly lend it to me?'

I brought out my blacksmith's shop and handed it over. It was an object of considerable interest.

We marched into the dining room, but, *me miserum*, the watch was not wound up. Fearful as to the result of the announcement, I informed the new tenant that it wanted winding. Thereupon Mr Mackay walked leisurely up and down the centre of the dining-room winding, winding, winding. Presently, from the far end of the room—"F——, how much longer do I have to wind this?"

"Please, sir, will you let me wind it," I replied.

The watch was handed over, and inside my breast-pocket I contrived to wind it, during the remainder of supper time, with less noise than usual. What a sigh of relief I gave when the job was done. Next morning, however, I had to approach Mr Mackay with the remark—"Please sir, the watch wants winding again."

"Why! goodness me! I thought the watch would go for a week!"

Amidst the general merriment that followed, there was one little boy who realised that it was not all honey to be the possessor of a watch.

H. 8—a Levite of 1896.

THE BURNING OF JOHNNY WILKES.

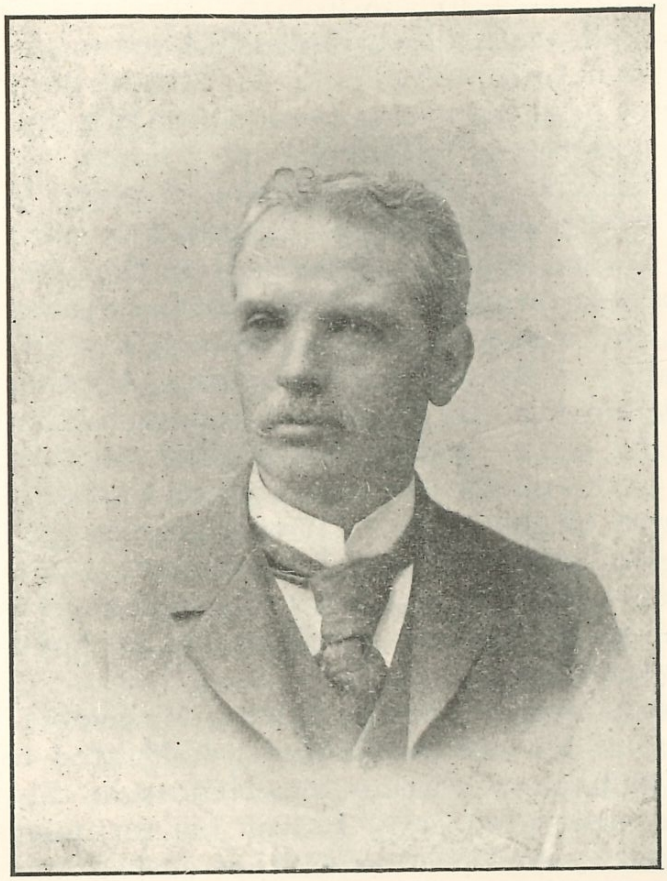
Who the original of Johnny Wilkes was I did not know until I read the paragraph which appeared in a recent number of the *The Levite.* I remember well that his effigy, suspended mast-high above a roaring bon-fire in the centre of the boys' playground, afforded huge delight to the J.W.I. lads and lasses, who were privileged to witness the event.

The bonfire took place on the night of the Queen's Birthday, a red letter day to be looked forward to, in common with the Jaunt, the Levites' Will Day, Vacation Day, &c., and was anticipated with no little pleasure for at least a fortnight in advance. During that time the Craw, assisted by as many boys as possible, would pull down the rotten branches of trees in the Kiddern, and generally collect the wherewithal for the conflagration. We started collecting our pennies for fireworks long before the joyful evening, and were usually able to make a rousing display in this direction. Mr Rowe, the Masters and some old boys helped matters by letting off fireworks of a more imposing sort, such as roman candles, rockets, &c. On one occasion two boys got one of the Masters in close conversation, and, under cover of darkness, managed to pin a huge cracker on to his coat tails. Suddenly the wicked ones drew away, and then the fun started. The hissing, cracking demon could not be dislodged until it was spent and the coat spoiled, but the culprits were not discovered. It was sometimes difficult to get the fire to light, especially if it had been raining previously, but the Craw, as always, was equal to the emergency, and with a barrel of tar judiciously distributed, we were never disappointed in the result. As regards the size of the fire, I can only guess after all these years, but I should say that it occupied a circle forty to fifty feet in diameter, and was heaped up, say, twenty-five feet, while from the middle rose a high pole another twenty feet, from the top of which the hero or villain of the piece dangled alone and conspicuous. The fire used to be lit soon after eight o'clock, and shortly after ten o'clock we went to bed with the memory of a two glorious hours behind us to liven up many a dull hour to come.

When the bonfire was inaugurated at the School I do not know, but I witnessed it from 1873 to 1877. My last year, 1878, it was discontinued, and, as far as I am aware, has never been re-started.

WEE DOLLO.

AN EMINENT LEVITE.



THE LATE MR M. J. SCOBIE MACKENZIE (in 1897).

"It is to the credit of the English people" said Huxley, "that they are accused of caring for nothing but religion and politics. In the long run, these are the two things that ought to interest a man more than any other." Upon applying this maxim to the lives of old Watson pupils, we find that religion — or rather the religious profession, the Church—has claimed many, as it did their fathers, but not so politics. The only old pupil who, to our knowledge, ever became a member of Parliament was the late Mackay John Scobie Mackenzie, a Levite of 1859. He was not only a politician, but more, a statesman.

This distinguished son of John Watson's never forgot his old School. In an eloquent tribute paid to his memory when he died on the 15th of September 1901 at Dunedin, N.Z. *The Otago Witness* said that "two years after his father's death in 1850 the future New Zealand publicist was sent to the celebrated John Watson's Institution in Edinburgh to begin his studies; and he was accustomed to attribute much of his late success to the training he received at this admirable

college, the memory of which he held in deep regard throughout his life." One of his fellow Levites speaks of him thus :—"On thinking back to these early days one conjures the vision of a tall youth of very pleasant manners, who was a general favourite in the School. His striking Highland name did not pass without notice. Often in a spirit of banter the boys would repeat to him his long name "Mackay John Scobie Mackenzie! Mackay John Scobie Mackenzie!" "Scobie," as he was called at School, was born in 1845 at Tain, and his early years were spent on the estate of Creich in Sutherlandshire, which had long been in the possession of the family, and was so until 1901, when it passed by purchase into the hands of Mr Andrew Carnegie. Another memory of him recalls the practice Mr Rowe had each Sunday evening of asking the senior boys to write down all that they could remember of the discourses delivered on that day by the Rev. Dr Birkmyre of the Dean. It was an exercise in memory and in higher matters too. A Levite two years older than myself relates that he was wont to supplement young Mackenzie's store of sermon recollection, as boys do to one another at such times."

Two years after he left the School, Mr Scobie Mackenzie, like several of his old companions, emigrated to Australia, where he had many stirring experiences in the backwoods among the early pioneers. It was his fortune to meet the ill-fated Burke and Wills' expedition across Australia at an early stage of its long journey, and afterwards to help the sole survivor (King) back to civilization and safety. He himself once embarked on a similar enterprise. He was commissioned to take a great flock of sheep clear across the Australian Continent to the Gulf of Carpentaria. He, then only seventeen, started off cheerfully with his party on the faith of supplies following him up. Instead, after weeks of travel and hardship, he was overtaken by a bailiff, who seized the flock for a debt of the owners. The young leader was left with two horses, both of which he lost by the poison plant on the dangerous route by which he returned, and he reached home only with the greatest difficulty. One of his station chums was Marcus Clarke, "The Peripatetic Philosopher," whose rapid and brilliant rise to fame turned his attention to journalism, and for many years he too enlivened the pages of *The Australasian*. His forte was dialogue.

In May 1870 Mr Scobie Mackenzie landed in New Zealand, having come over from Victoria to take charge of one of the largest stations belonging to a Land Company. He prospered so well that within a few years he became the sole owner of Kyeburn Station. Meantime, his home life gained

a new happiness; in 1876 he married the only daughter of Sir Francis Dillon Bell, K.C.M.G., C.B. He had a great love for his "castle." He often declared that Wellington and all its glories held no prize that could lure him from his happy home, yet when his adopted country demanded his services at that city, a strict sense of duty made him answer to the call.

Mr Scobie Mackenzie was thirty-six when he first entered the political life of New Zealand, in which he was to take a leading part in some of the severest election campaigns ever known in that colony. In his first contest he challenged the right of Mr C. de Latour to continue to sit for Mount Ida constituency, while settled at Poverty Bay. But success did not come to him until his second venture in 1884. At the following triennial election even the great influence of the Premier, Sir Robert Stout, failed to unseat him. He was rapidly coming to the front in the party led by Sir Harry Atkinson. Indeed, the Mount Ida contest of 1890-1 assumed, in its way, "a battle of the giants." Yet this fight was eclipsed in 1893 when, the electorate of Mount Ida having been merged in Waihemo, he made the undaunted attempt to wrest the seat from its old member, Sir John Mackenzie. The Minister of Lands was the victor, but the honours of the contest—public moneys was the main point at issue—lay with the vanquished. Three years later Mr Scobie Mackenzie headed the poll as senior member for the city of Dunedin, and carried another Opposition man with him, thus shattering the belief that the Premier, Mr "Dick" Seddon, had the urban seats at his disposal. He had only now reached the prime of life when his health began to fail under the pressure of public duties. His friends urged him not to stand again for Dunedin at the 1899 election, but he felt it his duty not to shirk what would be a far harder battle than that of 1893. He was defeated by the Labour Ticket. Soon after he might have had a "walk over" in his original constituency, but he declined on the score of ill-health, a plea only too soon to be justified.

It is given to few men to experience so many a "crowded hour of glorious life" as to Mr Scobie Mackenzie. For the secret of this we must go to the man himself. The most striking feature about him was the nameless charm of his personality. "Few who ever met him failed to exercise a desire to see and hear more of Scobie"—his name throughout the colony as at school. He was also unusually gifted with great culture of mind, vivid expression of thought, rich sense of humour, lofty views of public service, and high courage. All these and other qualities were his, but he lacked

in "solid industry," as he frankly admitted. This fault was due in part to the seeming absence of ambition, but more to a very retiring nature. Yet, when his convictions were set, he stayed not a moment to fight against odds, however heavy, and to put forth oratorical powers, which often held a people spellbound with outbursts of brilliant eloquence. In the House he was looked up to as an authority on Constitutional history, and in council with other parliamentary leaders he excelled in the quick grasp of political situations. In fact, each aspect of public life shewed that he was endowed with the essential qualities of a statesman, and consequently "throughout the length and breadth of New Zealand . . . he made his influence directly felt."

The high integrity of this Watsonian was known far beyond the shores of New Zealand. Australia added its quota to the many tributes paid to his memory. One of its influential papers wrote that "Mr Scobie Mackenzie, though he never held office, deserved well of New Zealand, not only as an example of high honour and consistency to principle in Parliament, but more especially for the effect his slashing speeches had in educating public opinion. . . . He was a master of political criticism, with a humorous turn not unlike Mr George Reid's, which was specially effective in dealing with impostors and impostures such as have beset New Zealand for so long. It is a pity he should have died before the men and measures he denounced were finally found out by a majority of the electors, but his consistent and persistent exposition of sound principles will have a lasting effect on New Zealand. . . ." These prophetic words have since come true. New Zealand is to-day no longer dominated by the party led by Stout-Vogel, Ballance and Seddon, but enjoys a new order of things under the guidance of the Hon. W. F. Massey. This Premier was the Whip of the party when Mr Scobie Mackenzie was one of its leaders. It is vain and useless to dwell here upon the "might have been" if this Levite had lived longer. John Watson's is proudly content that one of her sons gave ever of his best towards laying the sure foundations of that far distant outpost of the British Empire. But better than his work was the rare personality of the man. "Few men in politics were better loved than 'Scobie,'" said Premier Seddon, and another leader quoted that beautiful epitaph by Shentone—

> "Heu ! quanto minus est cum reliquis versari, quam tui meminisse,"
> "Of how little value is the comradeship of those who are left, while we may still remember thee,"

before the grave closed over all of him that could die.

D.M.T.

LIFE AT DAMASCUS.

VICTORIA HOSPITAL,
DAMASCUS, 17*th April* 1913.

DEAR MR EDITOR,

I suppose you will be surprised to learn that I am at Damascus. I have come out to this Hospital on a two years' engagement. The Hospital is a Mission one, with forty-four beds. The staff consists of two Doctors, a Dispenser, three European Nurses, and three Native Nurses. The work is mostly surgical, and my Chief, Dr Mackinnon, is a very capable surgeon, as well as a great traveller and sportsman. He is up-to-date and tackles all sorts of operations. He is really the only surgeon in Damascus ; and as the nearest hospitals to us are at Beyrout to the west, Aleppo to the north, and Tiberias to the south (there are none to the east of us), you can understand that we don't go about with our hands in our pockets.

Life, on the whole, is pleasant enough, though it becomes a little monotonous in the winter time. The European community is not a large one, and the British portion of it only numbers thirteen. There are a few Germans, Russians and Greeks, and the language of intercourse is French.

I have had to learn Arabic in my limited spare time. I cannot say that I have profound knowledge of the language, but I know sufficient to guide me in diagnosing the ordinary complaints and diseases of the patients. Arabic is a very difficult tongue to master. There is the Arabic of the Koran, the most classical of all ; then there is the Arabic of the orator, and of the press, not quite so classical ; and, lastly, there is the vernacular, in common use. All these differ from each other. I have confined my attempts to the vernacular. I should say that the difference between the classical Arabic and the vernacular is like that between the English language in Chaucer's time (or even earlier) and modern English.

Although French is spoken a good deal, especially by the official Turkish class, English is compulsory in the Mission Schools here, and many of the younger Damascenes speak our language passably. The reason for this is that the American College in Beyrout, with its faculties of Arts, Science, Theology and Medicine, is the goal for which the younger generation is aiming ; and as all subjects are taught in English, it becomes necessary for the students to know it well. But most of the educated and wealthier natives speak two or more languages.

I wonder when the Balkan-Turkish war will finish. Our news with regard to it is always late. Everyone here (especially the Damascenes) is tired of it. There was a good deal of feeling at the commencement. An attempt was made in Damascus to work up a religious war, and with a fair degree of success, for Damascus is still one of the strongholds of Mohammedanism. But now, if the feeling is not one of resentment at the war, it is one of complete indifference. The people are absolutely wearied of it. Prices have gone up tremendously. There is only sufficient bread in the granaries to last a month. We have had no rain for nearly five weeks, and the felaheen are anxiously looking for the latter rains, without which the crops will be a failure. It is predicted that there will be a bread famine. Last week there was a demonstration by the women and children of the poorer classes in front of the Governor's house. "You have taken away our husbands and sons to the war," they cried, "are you going to take away our bread also?" One of the batallions engaged during the last big fight came from Damascus and was wiped out practically to a man. Hundreds of the best of the young men, both Moslems and Christians, are emigrating to America and Canada, to escape the army, and those who are left are being snapped up as recruits. Add to this the fact that the Government have stopped the pay of all their civil servants as well as of their soldiers for an indefinite period. A convenient way of getting rid of bad debts!

One of the humorous incidents in connection with Turkish life cropped up the other day. Colonel S——, the German instructor to the Turkish Infantry, not a hundred miles from Damascus, was about to receive his salary. No doubt he was in a genial frame of mind, as we all are on such occasions. He was seated in his office, waiting for his cheque, when the clerk in charge of the salary department, who is having a particularly easy time of it just now, walked in. He was accompanied by two men, who each carried on his back a heavy sack. The colonel looked at the group somewhat wonderingly, and then asked, "What is this?" "Your salary, Excellency!" said the clerk. "My what!" said the colonel. (Who can tell what visions passed in front of his mind?) "Your salary, Excellency," the clerk again replied, "open the bags that his Excellency may see." One of the men undid a sack, and his Excellency saw—what? His salary, certainly, but, as he ruefully remarked afterwards, hardly in a form which a gentleman could conveniently carry about in his pocket. For the greater part of the salary, amounting to about £100, was paid to him in half meteliks

and a small portion in meteliks. A half metelik works out roughly at a farthing in English money! It took the colonel, his wife and his servant, the better part of an afternoon and evening to count his salary!

The condition of the country could not be much worse than it is, and one is surprised that the people stand it so well, especially the Christians, but then they have been so long accustomed to oppression and misrule. For months rumours have been going about the country that the English are coming to take it. That straw shows the way in which the wind is blowing, and there is no doubt that if England came to-morrow, she would be welcomed with open arms. Many of the people have been in Egypt, and have seen there the benefits of good government. That explains it. The feeling I speak of is not confined to Damascus, for last week we had a visitor, who had been at Petra, and he told us that while he was returning up the Jordan valley, by Kerak and Jerash, the natives, Moslems chiefly, asked him eagerly, "When are the English coming?"

Yours sincerely,

B 3—a Levite of 1898.

THE OLD BOYS' MATCH.

The morning of Friday, 4th July last, broke dull and grey, and threatened to —— No, that won't do. We will, instead, borrow the John Watson boys' description of the weather as they stood at their bedroom windows. They said, tersely, "Oh, —— what a day!" The second word is left blank (excuse the Irishism) to give the reader an opportunity of filling in a suitable word from the schoolboy vocabulary he may still remember. As the morning progressed the thoughts of the pupils were turned in another direction by a General Knowledge Examination which the Club has this year substituted for the former Essay Competition. One of the questions set was, "What is Big Ben?" and did one boy answer that it was the nickname of a famous old boy? If so, a certain Levite will blush at the delicate flattery. When free from the Sections the School team changed into their whites in the drill-room, all the while firing off question after question at an old pupil seated on the table there. He learned, incidentally, that the team had not been defeated this season, and it was with that record to keep intact that they took their places in the field. The Club batsmen opened their innings in inspiriting fashion, piling up 70 runs rapidly. At this

point a new bowler was put on, and three wickets fell in one over! After an hour's play, when the score had reached 91 for 7 wickets, the Club XI. closed their innings. Before the School began batting, they never anticipated that their opponents would send down slow bowls over after over. Such, indeed, was the case, and the effect told upon the School's play so much that their total reached only 28. The game had been quite an exciting one, and it was now made more so when the School were given the follow on. In the second innings slow bowling continued to be served up, but the School were more wary this time. The opening batsmen set a good lead, which the others followed so well that the School were able to ward off defeat up to the moment "all up" was called, at 7.20. In good spirits all now went into the House to enjoy a feast of strawberries. As this tale began, so it ends—in the bedrooms. Were there, we ask, any pillow fights that night?

Old Boys.

J. G. Yorston, *st.* Thomson, *b.* Latto	7
A. J. Muirhead, *c.* Morgan, *b.* Mackenzie	39
J. Ross (Captain), *b.* Soutar	18
F. G. Johnston, *st.* Thomson, *b.* Soutar	2
J. Aitken, *b.* Soutar	0
D. M. Morison, *b.* Mackenzie	1
W. A. Morgan, *c.* Macaulay, *b.* Soutar	0
Ian Maclean, *not out*	2
D. S. Burnet, *not out*	8
G. W. Crawford and W. F. Guthrie did not bat.	
Byes	14
Total for 7 wickets	91

School Team.

First Innings.

E. C. Latto, *run out*	3
A. D. Craig, *c.* Maclean, *b.* Morison	2
I. Mackenzie (Captain), *c.* Ross, *b.* Burnet	6
A. Hastie, *c.* Yorston, *b.* Morison	0
J. Soutar, *b.* Burnet	1
D. Morgan, *b.* Morison	6
J. Gibb, *c.* Johnston, *b.* Morison	2
J. Macaulay, *c.* Yorston, *b.* Burnet	0
A. Thomson, *c.* Maclean, *b.* Morison	2
T. Nash, *b.* Burnet	2
W. Driver (*vice* C. Connochie) *not out*	3
Byes	1
Total	28

Second Innings.

c. Guthrie, *b.* Ross	2
c. Maclean, *b.* Ross	4
c. Yorston, *b.* Ross	12
b. Yorston	8
not out	0
c. Morgan, *b.* Yorston	1
c. Maclean, *b.* Aitken	13
not out.	9
	7
Total for 6 wickets	56

THE FISH-PIE TREE.

THE CALL OF THE SHRUB.

8 to 9 a.m. Picture to yourselves a lovely Thursday morning in the late autumn, when the Shrub is floored with the dead foliage of the summer just gone past. Up and down, kicking the leaves about them in untamed frolic, rush numbers of boys playing "buffal*errrrs*." Behind the trees are Red Indians, armed to the teeth with darts, ready to spring upon the unsuspecting prey. At the Kiddern end stand the bars (as the photograph shows, only a single post of the bars remains), and upon them are boys inverted and boys gyrating with wondrous speed. But who are the studious fellows along the wall? brows contracted, eyes wide open, teeth set. Students thinking of Virgil perhaps? Ah no! they are past thinking of anything. They've been trying "backwards without holding;" their minds are disengaged, and now they await the return of their prodigal senses. "Backwards without holding" was essentially an autumn feat, because it was a dangerous one, and you required the

security of autumn leaves beneath you. It consisted of sitting on the bar, folding the arms, throwing the person backwards, completing a circle, and landing safely on the feet. Now these were just too many instructions for the average gymnast, who forgot either to fall back hard enough or to complete the circle, and in consequence there was a unanimous disposition to effect the landing on the head—hence the studious postures. Other impressive performances were the "cartwheel." "millwheel," "musclegrind," "clip," and "hanging." To hang simply meant to suspend one's self by the feet, and being extremely easy it was therefore extremely popular. There seemed to be a soothing effect in having all the vitality induced to the head, perhaps an aesthetic delight, for I have known of boys freighted with three "tuns" of porridge rise from the breakfast table and invert themselves for minutes on end, and not infrequently readjust matters with twenty turns of the cartwheel. Hanging, too, was interesting, because when your neighbour hung his pockets disgorged, and sometimes you came by your own again. It might be of interest to mention what constituted an up-to-date pocket outfit at school. A red handkerchief, a watch—frequently without any works—a sceelie (slate-pencil), a leedie (leadpencil), a peter-dum-dick, a notebook, a bike chain, a guttapercha ball, a knife that once had blades, a bit of string, boodles (marbles), flints, acorns, and, on Thursdays, fish pie.

1.30 to 2.30 p.m. It is still the same day and the neighbourhood of the bar is busier than ever. The old silver birch tree is the centre of an apparently enquiring group. To the distant observer—Nurse, Mossie, or the Beak—it is a search for ladybirds, but to those at hand it is something different. For a very short time at school a certain cook served up a dinner-dish bearing the honoured name of fish pie. Potato was plentiful, and the occasional discovery of a bone confirmed the allegation that fish was another ingredient. Beyond that, however, the formula was unknown and remains a trade secret. Now the boys had respect for secrets, so they buried the pie and its enigma, not in themselves, but in the old birch tree in the Shrub. There was a neat hole in the trunk of this tree a few feet off the ground, just the shape of an elephant's mouth when open, and down it went the ocean produce in enormous quantities. It may have been a coincidence, but not long afterwards the tree gave symptoms of expiry. These, however, I am led to believe, have passed away and good life still courses through the veins of our old friend, the fish-pie tree. Well, it was remarkable the number of boys who indulged in this trespass of the law, and still

more remarkable the amount of absent-mindedness displayed in the doing of it. When a boy hung on the bar pie issued from his pocket. When you asked your neighbour at preparation what such and such a lesson was, he would inform you from a notebook savouring of the sea. I have known a boy, who went up to Nurse for medicine after dinner, lodge his fish pie for the time being in his brush and comb bag across the passage, and not reacquaint himself with it until the following morning after bath. All that, however, has passed away; it only lasted a few months, and it is to be hoped that these remarks will not become associated with the wholesome repast which was subsequently, and probably still is, served up on Thursdays.

5.30 to 6.30 p.m. The brightness of the afternoon has surrendered to the dusk of evening, and in the misty Shrub boys can be seen digging the ground. It is the season of secret holes. Perhaps to call it a season is wrong because there was no allotted time for this remarkable habit, but the summer and autumn were the usual times. To my mind the making of secret holes was one of the most salutary pursuits in which we indulged. It cultivated to a very large extent the power of association, which at the present day is about the most needed but most neglected faculty of the mind. It was really strange that boys under fourteen should find such pleasure in hiding things, for no other reason than the simple delight of imagining the feelings of a future generation of boys who might happen to discover them. Secret holes were of two kinds: one containing a paper with merely the name and date, the other an actual interment of goods. The former kind was distributed all over the school—in the classroom desks, in the forms, in tables in the playroom. You simply took a gimlet, bored a hole, pushed in the paper, and stuffed it up with soap blackened with ink. The "goods" secret holes were all made in the Shrub, and consisted of boxes invested with our names, our knives, and, indeed, anything but money. Perhaps some of the readers will recollect Wee Tam's secret hole, a sort of national effort which was alleged to have contained a halfpenny piece among the gear. The unsettlement of mind, however, which the knowledge of a buried treasure so valuable provoked, called for exhumation and the coin was removed, if it was ever there. I have a vague recollection of a boy, while playing hide-and-seek in the upper corridor, finding a paper about the first Section door or book press bearing names and a date some forty years old! This discovery was made either in the year 1898 or 1899, and it would be interesting to know if any Levite remembers the incident.

Well, that completes a day in the Shrub, but I am sure many readers can recall scores of other incidents associated with the place. I have often thought that if necessity should at any time demand a digging in the Shrub, some Levite should stand by it and see what happens, for I am convinced that down there lies many a smothered message which could talk to us of the days that have long gone by.

T.G.

THE GENERAL KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATION.

A new experiment has been tried this year. Instead of the Essay Competition for which the foreign members of the Club have for many years provided a prize, it was decided to substitute a General Knowledge Examination as being more interesting, and, on the whole, a better test of the ability and intelligence of the pupils. My colleagues on the Council asked me to set the paper and judge the answers, and I had great pleasure in doing so. It was not altogether easy to devise fair and suitable questions, but ultimately the paper took the following form :—

1. How is the One o'clock Gun at Edinburgh Castle fired ?
2. Travelling from Edinburgh to London via Berwick, what are the the most important Stations through which you would pass ?
3. What was "the Forty-Five ?"
4. Name five Cathedrals and five Abbeys in Scotland, in ruins or otherwise, excluding Edinburgh.
5. In which Books do the following characters appear ? Give the name of the Author after that of the Book :—
   (1) Becky Sharp ; (2) Terence Mulvaney ; (3) Sam Weller ; (4) Shylock ; (5) Bailie Nicol Jarvie ; (6) Amyas Leigh ; (7) David Balfour ; and (8) Porthos.
6. What great men are associated with :—
   (1) Stratford ; (2) Ayr ; (3) Olney ; (4) Swanston ; (5) Kirriemuir ; (6) Grasmere ; (7) Ecclefechan ; (8) Bedford ; (9) Abbotsford ; and (10) Blantyre?
7. What are Mons Meg ; Big Ben ; and the Stone of Destiny ?
8. Draw the coast line of the East of Scotland from Buchan Ness to St. Abb's Head, naming chief towns and rivers.
9. Name four planets.
10. What places in the United Kingdom are specially associated with :—
    (1) Jute ; (2) Linoleum ; (3) Cotton Thread ; (4) Straw Hats ; (5) Boots ; (6) Lace ; (7) Linen ; and (8) Carpets ?

An hour and a quarter was the time allotted by the Headmaster, who kindly sent me the papers immediately thereafter. They were very carefully examined, and in the end the first prize was awarded to Ian Mackenzie, the second to David Morgan, and the third to Betty Muirhead. My first

impression of the answers was on the whole disappointing. But I tested it by giving the same paper to three young people of my acquaintance, and though their results were decidedly above the average, they were not equal to the best. I also consulted the Head of one of the largest schools in the city and he assured me that the questions were very searching, and that the results, at any rate as far as the leaders were concerned, were just as good as I had any right to expect. Another feature of the results was that the boys were on the whole considerably superior to the girls. There seems to be no particular reason for this, but it was the fact none the less. One hopes that in another year the balance will be adjusted.

I confess to a considerable amount of entertainment in reading over some of the answers. This I should like to share with readers of *The Levite*, carefully, of course, withholding names. The map-drawing was of a somewhat varied and remarkable character. In many cases a patriotic Scot would have had some difficulty in recognising his native country. But the present writer is himself so utterly incapable of any achievement in the art of drawing that it is hardly fair for him to criticise the efforts of others. Questions 1 and 7 gave the most abundant scope for varied information.

"Mons Meg, a huge cannon in Edinburgh Castle, it was taken by us in the Boer War."

Another speaks of Mons Meg as figuring "in the Indian Mutiny."

"Bailie Nicol Jarvie is a character in 'Rob Roy' by Harry Lauder."

"The one o'clock gun is fired from Edinburgh Castle by a signal from Grenwich by one of the canons overlooking Edinburgh and a ball is fired over the Bridges to down beside the Calton Hill."

It is also fired "by a bullet," "by something falling with a bang," and "by a rope which the soldiers pull."

"The time is telephoned to the Castle and immediately a gun is fired at a huge iron ball on the Calton Hill."

"Big Ben is a clock in London situated on one of the banks of the Thames."

It is also "a mountain in Scotland," and "a gun carriage used at Queen Victoria's funeral."

Details are combined when we are told that "the one o'clock gun is fired from Mons Meg with gunpowder."

There is reason to believe that the young people were themselves greatly interested in the competition. If it should be repeated another year I trust the interest will be maintained and increased.

D.G.H.

LETTER-DAY AT JOHN WATSON'S.

It is letter-day at John Watson's—the first day of the month. All the pupils are seated at their desks, and the only sound heard in the Sections is the constant scratching of pens upon notepaper (is the latter now-a-days, we wonder, ruled with faint blue lines and marginal line?). The reason for this diligence is worth noting—the pupils are writing home to their mothers. Let us look into the Third Section, the scene of our debut as a letter-writer. There we espy at our old desk a first-year boy who, after laboriously writing the School's address on his letter, now attempts to add a flourish or two with the weapon that is mightier than the sword. Observe how the tip of his tongue often curls round his upper lip, its wavy motion seems, somehow, to exert an uncanny control over his pen at moments when his stiff, crooked first digit is almost powerless. At length he is finished, and as he lays down his pen, he feels proud of his first letter in spite of being home-sick. But what think the generations of "John Watson mothers" who each have received the same treasured message? That is too personal to reveal. The letter is, however, so historic that we print it. It runs:—

JOHN WATSON'S INSTITUTION,
DEAN, EDINBURGH,
1st October 1.....

My dear Mother,

I hope you are quite well. I am quite well.

Your loving son,
A——.

But all the letters posted by the Craw that day are not so unsophisticated. In another Section we come across a boy who, although he has written his letter, has left a vital question unasked. It is about some rabbits his aunt had promised to give him. For weeks he has gloated over these rabbits, but, alas, a recent home-letter has told him that his aunt had died. He has expressed his sympathy in the letter before him, but withal, there is an agitating thought in his mind which he feels he should not, yet must express. There he sits wondering how he can circumvent the proprieties. Suddenly a brilliant idea strikes him. Like Sentimental Tommy, he has found a way! He at once dips his pen deep into his ink-well and, shaking his ink-laden pen over the blank space below his signature, makes a large blot. This he quickly dries. Then, holding his pen properly, he writes carefully *through* the pale blot, "Has Auntie left me any rabbits?"

D.M.T.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Some football results seem to have been left without record. Eight matches were played, five of which were won, the XV. scoring 119 points as against 39.

There were five cricket matches played against other School elevens, and all were won. In one of them *v.* 2nd. Edinburgh Institution, 120 runs were made for the School, with 5 wickets down. The XI. also scored 158 runs for 7 wickets in the match *v.* 2nd XI. with Masters.

Races for volumes of *The Levite*, presented by the Editor, were won by T. Nash, I. R. Mackenzie and Mairi M'Rury.

Mr F. R. Jamieson inspected the School on Friday, 18th July.

The Session closed on Thursday, 24th July. Sir George M. Paul, D.K.S., presided at the proceedings. He first congratulated Miss L. Downie and Mr W. B. Moonie, Mus. Bac., on the results of the Concert. He then distributed the prizes.

THE DIRECTORS' PRIZES.—Dux, Edward C. Latto; Dux Girl, Evelyn Dixon. Sect. II., E. Mulligan, Kathleen Shearer, T. Wilson. Sect. III., W. Anderson, J. Anderson, D. A. M'Rury. Sect. IV., H. Williamson, C. Balfour, Angela Home, Margaret Brown. Singing: Ian Adam, Winnie Steel. Drawing: Ian Adam, Evelyn Dixon. Piano: Jean Durno, Helen Aitken, Ranald Taylor. Gymnastics: 2nd., E. Mulligan.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB PRIZES.—E. C. Latto, Dux Medal; Evelyn Dixon, Rowe Memorial Medal; J. Soutar, Gymnastics.

THE FOREIGN CLUB MEMBERS' PRIZES FOR GENERAL KNOWLEDGE.—I. R. Mackenzie, D. Morgan, Betty Muirhead (2nd. Sect.)

MR KEN. DONALDSON'S PRIZES FOR GARDENS.—Jean Durno and Winnie Steel; D. Morgan, W. Macdougall.

MR THORNTON'S BOOK OF CEYLON.—J. Soutar, second in 1st Section.

MISS DOWNIE'S PRIZE (PIANO).—Barbara Maclean, Margaret Norwell.

MR JAS. A. MOONIE'S PRIZES.—J. B. Dickson, Margaret Norwell.

THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE FOR GIRLS' GYMNASTICS.—Marjorie Stewart.

MISS FERGUSON'S PRIZES.—Netta Dixon, Clarence Balfour.

It is interesting to note that Mr Jas. A. Moonie took part in the proceedings and was well cheered.

The following are leaving :—

E. C. Latto, I. R. Mackenzie, C. Connochie, J. Macaulay, A. Craig, J. Gibb, T. Nash, R. Taylor; Jean Durno, Edith Lundie, Frances Bryce, Winnie Steel, Effie Gillanders, Hilda Murray, Marjorie Stewart, Evelyn Dixon; Marjorie Lindsay (withdrawn).

Mrs Pashley Gibb, the mother of two pupils of the Institution, John and William, kindly presented the Institution with a framed painting by herself.

CLUB TALK.

The Levites' Will Day! How many Levites can recall the existence of such a day? Yet it is remarked upon incidentally on page 164 as having been a red-letter day to the boys in the '70's. As the customs connected with the occasion died out many years ago, will "Wee Dollo" be good enough to tell our readers what he and his contemporaries used to do then?

Amongst the audience in the Chapel on the recent Vacation Day were nine Club members, one of whom was Mr Ken. Donaldson of Cape Town, the donor of the garden prizes. In trying to discover any more old boys present, we fall into conversation with a stranger who said that he was a brother of a new official, but that he had recently met Harry C. M'Ewen (of 1900) at Rangoon!

The latest entrants to the life membership of the Club are James Vost, B.Sc., of 1886, Dr John Scott of 1898, and Albert J. Rogers of 1899.

Mr Thomas A. Thornton of Travancore (another prize-giver) told us that within a few hours of his recent arrival at Edinburgh he had the good luck to meet several Levites. Another foreign member we met lately is Captain Gordon G. Jolly, I.M.S., from Baluchistan, who will be at home for some months, studying. Since writing the foregoing, we have spent pleasant hours with Mr and Mrs Stuart Menzies of Cincinnati, and Mr Percy H. Fearnside of London, revisiting old school haunts.

Arthur E. Illingworth has been appointed Secretary of the National Bureau for promoting the general welfare of the deaf, High Holborn, London. The Bureau, which was founded two years ago by Mr Leo Bonn, London, may be described as the "clearing house" for all matters relating to the deaf in Great Britain and Ireland. It deals with educational and medical questions, and keeps a watchful eye on legislation calculated to specially affect the deaf. Mr Illingworth was a teacher in the Newcastle Institution for the Deaf for seven years, and at Donaldson's Hospital for eighteen months.

W.A. Alexander, M.B.,Ch. B., passed, in June, the Clinical Examination for the degree of Doctor of Medicine (M.D.).

Alec Linton has graduated M.A. at Edinburgh University, with second class honours in Modern Languages.

At the Spring graduation ceremony at Edinburgh University, William Crawford, M.A., received the Van Dunlop Scholarship in Hebrew and Oriental (Semitic) Languages, of £100 a year for three years. He is the third Levite to gain this honour; the others are Professor Stevenson in 1893, and the Rev. O. S. Rankin in 1908. Mr Crawford was also class medallist and first prizeman in Senior Hebrew, second prizeman in the second year Divinity Class, and a prizeman in Biblical Criticism. He has been elected the President of the Edinburgh University Missionary Association for the year 1913-14.

His brother, John A. Crawford, passed the Second Professional Examination in Medicine in March, and three months later was successful in the subject of Practical Materia Medica of the Third Professional. He also gained a medal in Senior Practical Anatomy.

David M. Morison, in VI. Classical at George Watson's this session, won the first prize for Latin, and was the "Watsonian Club" medallist (Scholarship and Athletics). At the School Games he secured three second prizes—for Throwing the Cricket Ball, the Long Leap and the Hurdle Race, all open to the School. The prize for Diving, presented by Watsonians in Ceylon, also went to him.

James Gifford Yorston, at the Edinburgh Academy, was successful in the Leaving Certificates for Higher Mathematics, Higher English and Lower Latin. He was awarded the Ferguson Medal for the Best in the Upper Second Mathematical Set. He is in the School's Cadet Corps.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st February 1913.

Levite of	*Life Members Marked **
1876	MACALESTER, JOHN C., 4 Strathallan Terrace, Highburgh Road, Dowanhill, Glasgow.
1878	DONALDSON, KEN., P.O. Box 454, Cape Town.
1885	FINDLAY, Dr JOHN S., Northcote, Dufftown.
1893	GRANT, HENRY K., 32 Hillmarton Road, Camden Road, London, N.
*1898	GIBSON, ROBERT HALLIDAY, Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto.
*1900	JOLLY, Capt. GORDON G., I.M.S., 6 Admiral Terrace, Edinburgh.
1900	ILLINGWORTH, ARTHUR E., National Bureau for Promoting the General Welfare of the Deaf, 104 High Holborn, London.
1901	MACKINNON, ANGUS, 9 Grosvenor Road, Rugby.
1904	LINDSAY, ARTHUR J., c/o Fred Lindsay, Box 1027, Moose Jaw, Sask., Canada.

Alterations of Addresses of Club Members (continued).

Levite of

1904 MILLAR, THOMAS, c/o Wallace, 120 Cardross Street, Dennistoun, Glasgow.

1905 CAMPBELL, JAMES T., 27 Milton Avenue, Hornsey Lane Gardens, Highgate, London, N.

1906 CUTHBERT, CHARLES, 2a Lebanon Park Mansions, Twickenham, Middlesex.

1911 GUTHRIE, WILLIAM F., 39 East Trinity Road, Leith.

BIRTHS.

LAMB—At Rushcliffe, Umzinto, Natal, on 18th July 1913, the wife of George Lamb, of a daughter.

MUIRHEAD—At Glebe House, Dalkeith, on 8th June 1913, the wife of William Muirhead, S.S.C., of a son.

STEVENSON—At the University, Glasgow, on 16th July 1913, the wife of Professor Stevenson, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CUTHBERT—DICK. At the Kintore Rooms, Edinburgh, on 19th May 1913, by the Rev. J. R. S. Wilson of North Leith Parish Church, Frederick Kennedy Cuthbert, eldest son of the late William Cuthbert, Agent, Clydesdale Bank, Leith Walk, to Lizzie Sturrock, second daughter of Alexander Dick, 11 Bonnington Terrace, Edinburgh.

MENZIES—COOPER. At Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A., on 24th June 1913, by the Rev. Dr M'Kibben, President of Lane Seminary, assisted by the Rev. Frederick M'Millan, Stuart Menzies to Florence, daughter of Dr and Mrs Cooper of Cincinnati.

RANKIN—SHAW. At the Church of St. Saviour, Paddington, London, on 23rd November 1912, by the Rev. Canon Henry Syers, M.A., B.C.L. (Oxon), the Rev. Oliver Shaw Rankin, B.D., minister of the parish of Sorbie, Wigtownshire, fifth son of the late Rev. Robert Rankin, B.D., minister of the parish of Lamington, Lanarkshire, to Olivia Theresa, younger daughter of the late Charles Martin Shaw of Murzburg, Bavaria, and granddaughter of the late Brigadier-General Sir Charles Shaw, K.C.T.S. and K.C.F.S.

SMITH—BEYER. At the North British Station Hotel, Edinburgh, on 19th March 1913, by the Rev. J. A. Findlay, M.A., St Mary's, assisted by the Rev. R. Mackintosh, M.A., Annbank, James Fyfe, eldest son of the late David Smith, to Christiane, youngest daughter of the late Peter C. Beyer and Mrs Beyer, 14 Thirlestane Road.

STEVENSON—BARNES. At Maclear, South Africa, on 5th March 1913, by the Rev. F. M. Lane, James Erik Stevenson, son of the late Dr W. C. Stevenson, Edinburgh, to Charlotte Ethel, daughter of the late D. G. Barnes of King William's Town, and of Mrs Barnes of Paballong, district Mount Fletcher.

STEWART—GARDNER. At 244 Bayridge Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, on 15th March 1913 by the Rev. Dr Edwards, Bayridge Presbyterian Church, Alexander A. Stewart, late of Leith, to Katharine, second daughter of Mr and Mrs Colin Mackenzie Gardner, 21 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL II. No. 11. FEBRUARY 1914.

"BOBS."

Could any old boy who knew him ever forget Bobs? There are few men with whom the writer has come into contact for whom a greater respect is felt. His career came to an untimely end. He had but reached the prime of life when he died in South Africa a few years after he had left John Watson's in the summer of 1894. His memory lingers on.

Third Section boy of my period, can you not hear Bobs' manly tread in the corridor after a short absence from the class-room? Well he knew that our extreme industry on his return was due to the warning we had received of his coming. He knew boys well.

Example is better than precept, and I take off my hat to the memory of a man who, to me, was the very embodiment of manliness, who hated sneaking, and who turned a deaf ear to, or sternly rebuked, tales.

This latter phase of his character is amply illustrated in an incident, the memory of which is ever with me. We boys had been burning under the oppression of one boy, the proverbial best fighter, who held us all in terror and ruled us with a rod of iron. We were powerless, and in our resentment determined to lay our woes before Mr Robertson. We chose our moment for doing so on a Saturday forenoon when, at the top of Rest-and-be-Thankful, we had him to ourselves. We poured out our woes, told many tales of oppression, and, as we thought, showed what an intolerable state of affairs existed. When we had finished Bobs stroked his beard in his characteristic way, and said :

> "How many boys are there in the School?"
> "Fifty-nine, Sir," we replied.
> "One boy rules fifty-eight, then?"
> "Yes, Sir."
> "I don't blame him. Whatever can the rest of you be thinking about?"

That little lesson on the virtues of co-operation was not lost on the audience.

H. 8, a Levite of 1896.

WATSON RHYMES.

In the happy fleeting hours of winter evenings which I have spent with some fellow Levite—Watson nights I call them—my fireside companion has sometimes, while fighting his battles over again, added a delightful finishing touch to his story by dropping into rhyme. Some of these lines, I felt at the time, deserved to be better known, and so I have gathered up slowly a verse here and a verse there for the purpose of allowing a wider circle of Levites to enjoy their quaintness. A few of the rhymes are, admittedly, pure fun and nonsense; others, again, have some value, they tell of old customs.

One of the oldest Watson rhymes in existence was given to me by a Levite of 1861, and is the composition of a boy-librarian of his school days, now a respected minister. His poetical effusion owed its inspiration to the storm and stress which he had sometimes to meet in the discharge of his duties. On Saturday mornings it was his and his junior's custom to enter the Library-room next to the boys' Dining-room and stand entrenched behind the long table, ready to serve out books from the Library Press. After placing on the table two large catalogue-boards, he admitted his eager readers to the room. They at once made a wild rush for the two catalogues, and in their efforts to scan them, the boys piled themselves up, leaning upon each other's shoulders, until they resembled two ant heaps. Presently, sure as fate, two big boys clamour for the same book from the custodian, and in their excitement, which is increased by others joining in, the claimants resort to storming the fort. After the siege is raised by the timely appearance of the Craw, the librarian finds that some Philistine among his readers has stealthily handed in a book with torn pages. The librarian's lot is not a happy one. Law and order must be observed, and the librarian, having the happy knack of versifying, sets to work to frame rules in his most persuasive manner. Here is a fragment of the result:—

I see you passing with a smile,
But stop and read, 'tis worth your while.
It is the Rules that you will need,
Before the Library books you read.

First, take care the books are never lent,
They were not given with that intent,
But given to one and one alone,
And not for six the book to own.

The remainder of the verses are lost, but perhaps some Levite, with a good memory, can rescue them from oblivion.

The next rhyme is extremely short, but repays attention as the subject of it always does.

I Was Fed
On Mackie's bread.

This couplet was made up by the boys about seventy years ago and shows that their half-past ten pieces were supplied by the same baker as to-day. But even more interesting is the fact that the capital letters of the first line, "I.W.F." were taken from the initials of the School, which was then known as "John Watson's Foundation."

Like the modern connoisseur, a boy loves to affix a bookplate to his books, and if he can make its meaning "dark" so much the better. Who has not seen that commonplace adornment? :—

If my name you want to see
Turn to page 103.

Since you've taken the trouble to look.
Turn to the page at the end of the book.

Oh, you goose, you cannot find it
Shut the book and never mind it.

This was not the way with the Watson girl; her idea, when making a sign-manual on a book, was that "prevention was better than cure"; and after one has read the examples of her clever rhyming which appeared in our August Number for 1912, one feels sure that few of her books were ever "borrowed."

"Of making many" calendars, "there is no end" especially on the part of a Levite. He sprinkled his home-made calendar with plenty of "Saint-days," such as his last Jaunt, his last "Dentist," his last "Shop," his last Sunday. When the last lesson day was safely over, and no more dead languages and "troopers," that is, reports of his misdoings to a Master, could bring sorrow to him, a Levite was apt to break out into this song of liberty :—

No more Latin, no more Greek,
No more troopers from John Beak.
If the Master interferes,
Knock him down and box his ears.

varied, sometimes, by :—

No more Latin, no more French.
No more sitting on the old school bench.

On the last Sunday it did not require a Sherlock Holmes to track out any Levite amongst the boys strolling about the playground. A Levite was known by his hands being invisible, they were deep down in his trouser pockets. While he was thus gloating over the pocketless House, there would

suddenly ring out the peal of St Mary's Cathedral bells. As they listened, the boys would take up the refrain with the sing-song :—

Come to the Church and don't be late,
And stick a penny in the plate.

A few hours later the Levite would occupy his seat in the School Gallery of the Dean Church for the last time. If he were a Levite of the 'seventies, his customary farewell to the Church and the Minister, the Rev. R. W. Walker, was thus expressed :—

Farewell to the Dean,
Farewell to the Steeple,
Farewell to Walkey
And all his good people.

When the Levite had returned from Church, he did not require to consult his calendar to tell him how many more days were yet to pass before his "millenium." Indeed, he generously gives his calendar a holiday, for each of the next three days is a "Saint-day." This fact is, of course, recognised by him as worthy of the muse, and so he sings :—

Monday, Monday, last Lesson Day,
Tuesday, Tuesday, the Packing Day,
Wednesday, Wednesday, the Vacation Day,
All for the sake of a holiday.

Another version is :—

Monday, Monday, breaking up,
Tuesday, Tuesday, packing up,
Wednesday, Wednesday, going away,
All for the sake of a holiday,

When the Vacation Day was altered to Thursday some years ago, the present generation of boys felt that the old traditions of the School in regard to celebrating the Day in rhyme must be carried on, and so they made up the following rag-time verse :—

This time one week where shall I be?
Not in this assembilee
Eating cakes and drinking tea.
Oh, how happy I shall be
When the cabby says gee-ho !
Out of John Watson's I shall go.
When we meet at the cottage door,
Out comes mother and some more.
How do you do, boys, and how do you do?
Quite well, thank you, and how are you?

D. M. T.

LOOKING BACK.

It has been stated by a well-known authority that in old age we become retrospective. I hope that none of our readers will imagine that because in this article I am retrospective, old age is creeping on. Far from it, it appears to me that a Levite enjoys perpetual youth.

It is curious how little incidents take one's memory back over a long period of years. While walking along the road a short time ago I happened to come across our local constable arguing with a man who was just a little "elevated." All at once the constable, apparently losing patience, finished the argument with "awa hame wi' ye man" and, to my great amusement, administered a regular "hoch" to the man, turning him round and round in the old approved way, and sending him along the road, dazed but somewhat sobered.

In an instant I seemed to see the Craw again and to hear the old familiar voice.

Most of us who remember the Craw looked upon him as a "hard case," a man of little feeling, and quite unapproachable, but some of us learned to know him, and found him as kind and gentle as a man could well be.

My first acquaintance with the Craw was made in this way. On the first morning of my residence at the Institution, after brushing my own shoes, more or less satisfactorily, my "big chap" insisted on me brushing one of his. This led to argument, and somehow or other one of my brushes flew out of my hand, just missed my big chap's head, and landed gracefully at the feet of the Craw.

Of course things had to be explained ; the Craw was a just man, and, after giving me a lecture about losing my temper, finished up with "Boy if ye wasn't so wee, with a face like a farthing chinny doll, I'd send ye to Mr Mackay. Ye might ha' killed me," and then I got my first and last "hoch."

Until my last day at the School the nickname stuck to me, and the "lassies" especially used to tease me by calling me the "China doll"—rather humbling when I reached my last year at school, and was promoted to "pooches in the breeks."

Later on the same day, at half-past ten to be exact, homesick and thoroughly miserable, I had sneaked into the drill room, and, burying my head in some of the clothes hanging round the wall, was howling like to break my heart, my "piece," untasted, dropped on the floor. Presently the Craw came along, and seeing the door open, proceeded to investigate. "Whee, what's this? good bread wasted, and—come oot o' that, come oot I tell ye," then, "oh its you, is

it? pick up your piece, and come wi' me." A great horny hand grasped mine, and I was dragged along the long passage to nurse's "shop." On arriving there, trembling and not daring to look up, I heard the Craw say, "Nurse, here's a wee boy spoilt his piece, and I think he wants his mither." A new piece was brought and somebody's jam was plastered on it. While this was being eaten the Craw looked on, talking to nurse, at times addressing a word or two to me, and telling me not to look "sae feared."

This was the beginning of a friendship between man and boy, a strange friendship truly it might seem to those who did not know the Craw. I look back to those days with feelings of gratitude to the man who helped me in many ways, and this not least, namely, to overcome that terrible disease, home-sickness.

It was the Craw who first taught me to use my hands to useful purpose. He produced from his cupboard under the stair many a choice bit of wood to make boats, peter-dicks, etc. He gave me my first pocket-knife, an old worn thing with a broken blade ground to the shape of a triangle, but quite serviceable for my small attempts at wood carving.

Tell it not in Gath—the Craw gave me my first and last pinch of snuff. My holidays were usually spent in Shetland, and in those days a great deal of smuggling was carried on between the Dutch fishermen and the natives of the Shetland Islands. Wishing to take back to school some little gift for the Craw, I purchased for a few pence a fair quantity of smuggled snuff, the Craw's favourite "beverage." His method of expressing his gratitude was characteristic, "Whee, boy it's guid, but ye mustna smuggle, ye might be put in jail." Then he made me take a large pinch of snuff. Fortunately my head was fairly well screwed on. As he walked away, smiling in his own peculiar way, he made a prophecy which has been fulfilled, "Boy, I think ye'll never tak' to snuff."

Many a happy hour was spent sitting beside the Craw on the seat near the old kiddern wall listening to his yarns. He had a wonderful store of information, and a wonderful imagination too, but woe betide any boy who tried to be too smart, or to get the better of the Craw by questioning the accuracy of his statements.

Our masters knew of the friendship which existed between the Craw and myself, and used to encourage it for they estimated the man at his true value.

I well remember when the Craw lay on his deathbed, I escaped out of the School and ran down the Avenue towards the Lodge where he lay. I suppose my object was simply to

be near him for a minute only, for I must have known I could not see him. Rushing wildly along, I did not notice one of the masters coming up the Avenue till he pulled me up short, and demanded what I was doing. He seemed to quite understand a boy's feelings, and did not punish me in any way. In fact he frequently sent me down to the Lodge with the message "Mr ——'s compliments, and how is Mr Liddell?"

I wonder if that Master ever knew how much he comforted that boy, who, terrified and lonely rushed up to the masters' room, after some thoughtless boy had danced into the play-room shouting "I say, you chaps, the Craw's dead." Yes, the Craw was dead, and everything else seemed dead to the boy who felt as only a boy can, when his man friend is taken away.

D 12, 1876-83.

A REHEARSAL—AND AFTER.

A day or two before the Vacation Day of 1896 two Levites sat on a form in the playground, discussing the possibility of meeting each other in the great world into which they were about to launch out. The chance seemed to them to be somewhat remote, but they determined to rehearse so great an event. Having settled in their minds that they would meet in London, the two Levites rose from the seat, each walked away a short distance in an opposite direction, and then turned round. They gently strolled down Piccadilly,—by the Kiddern wall,— affected great surprise, shook hands, and one said:

"Well, old boy, fancy meeting you! Come round to my place and have a cup of tea."

Years later one old boy came to the great City where the other dwelt. They met on the doorstep of the latter's home. No matter that, they shook hands and echoed in unison the words above quoted. One had a friend with him to whom the proceeding was more than a mystery; he thought it was evidently a case for investigation by the proper authorities. A walk was proposed, and the trio walked from West Kensington to the Bank of England and back, a distance of some twelve miles, which went by unnoticed owing to the animated conversation in a language known only to John Watson's. At the end of the walk the two Levites looked round and wondered at what point of the walk the friend could have dropped out.

H. 8 of 1896.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Council has pleasure in presenting its fifteenth annual report.

The members will be gratified to learn that an appreciable advance has lately been made in furthering one of the objects of the Club, namely, the brightening of the winter evenings of the pupils. The credit for this is due to Mr Thomas Ronaldson, the "Father" of the Club, who has generously gifted to the School a Lantern with accessories. At regular intervals lime-light lectures have been delivered in the Chapel by Mr Langhorne, Mr Owston and Mr Miller, and the Council tenders its thanks to these gentlemen for their services and their sympathetic desire to make the scheme the success which it has already become.

The Council has pleasure in stating that the members continue to ask for the good offices of the Club in various directions, and the growth of these demands proves that the Club is really helpful to the former pupils.

In January of this year the Club sustained the loss of one of its most loyal supporters by the death of Mr J. Macbeth Forbes. In the early stages of its career Mr Forbes gave valuable assistance to the Club, and the offices of senior Vice-President and of President which he held for a few years were, in the opinion both of his fellow office-bearers and of the members generally, a fitting recognition of his interest. Upon his death the Council conveyed to Mrs Forbes an expression of the sincere sympathy of the members with her and her family in their bereavement.

This year the roll of membership shows a welcome and encouraging sign of the Club's progress. All of the nine Levites who left the School in July last have become members of the Club. It is also a pleasure to note that the number of life members has increased to thirty-eight. The total number of names on the Club Books is 169.

The Council values greatly the constant endeavours of *The Levite* to do good service to the Club. The Magazine made itself very useful by showing the working out of the experiment of holding a General Knowledge examination of the pupils, instead of the usual written Essay, in the competition for the foreign members' prizes. The results were, undoubtedly, of great interest, and the foreign members will feel indebted to the Rev. D. G. Hamilton, the initiator and judge of the examination.

The Council has pleasure in reporting that on the Vacation Day in July last the following prizes were presented on behalf of the members:—The Club's Dux Medal to

Edward C. Latto; the Rowe Memorial Medal to Evelyn Dixon; the prize for the best gymnast to J. Soutar; the foreign members' prizes for the General Knowledge examination to Ian R. Mackenzie, David Morgan and Betty Muirhead; Mr Ken Donaldson's prizes for gardening to Jean Durno, Winnie Steel, D. Morgan and W. Macdougall, and Mr Thornton's Book of Ceylon to J. Soutar.

Before concluding its report, the Council desires to convey its sincere thanks to Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray for the kind support they have given to the Club's efforts during the year.

By Order of the Council,

D. M. THOMSON,

Secretary and Treasurer.

24*th November* 1913.

TREASURER'S CASH ABSTRACT.

RESERVE FUND.

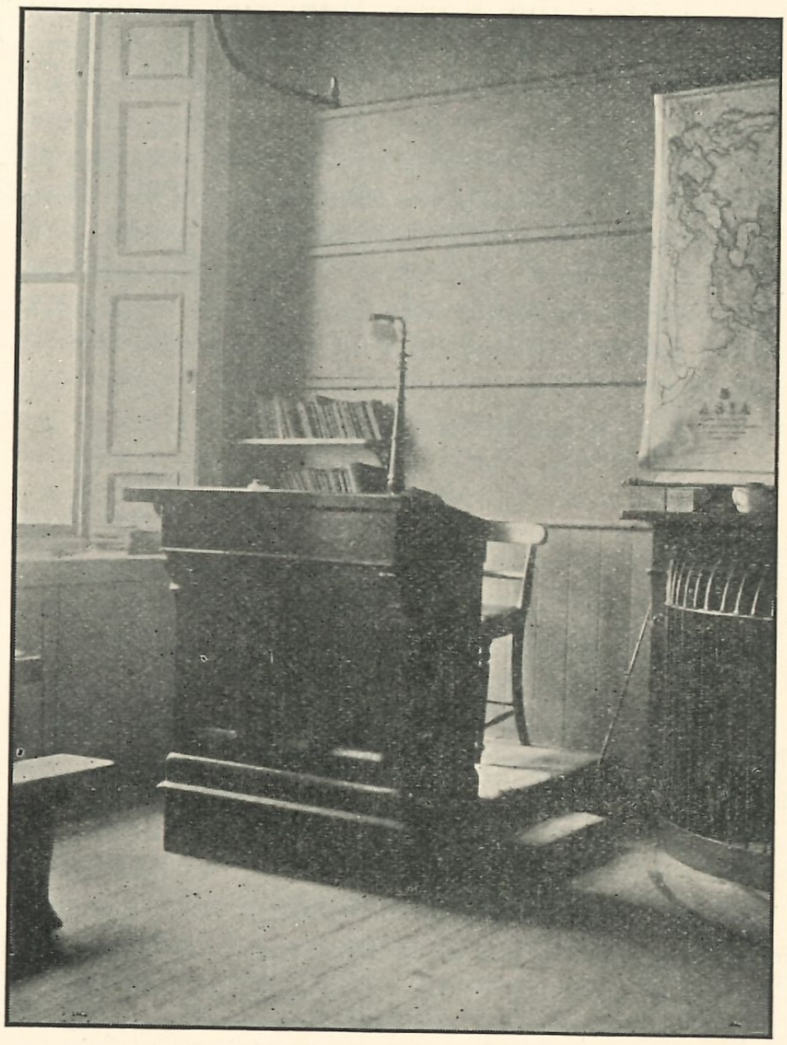
To Amount brought forward ..				£73	12	5	By Amount in hand ..	£80 15 2
To Life Subscriptions (5) special				5	5	0		
To Bank Interest				1	17	9		
				£80	15	2		£80 15 2

ORDINARY REVENUE.

To Balance from last year				£12	8	6	By Postages ..	£5	0	0
To Subscriptions—							By Printing	0	9	0
1 for 1911 ..	£0	2	6				By *The Levite* ..	11	14	6
10 for 1912 ..	1	5	0				By Prizes	5	2	0
83 for 1913 ..	10	7	6				By the Lantern ..	10	13	0
7 for 1914 ..	0	17	6				By Honorarium to Secretary	7	7	0
1 for 1915 ..	0	2	6				By Incidentals ..	2	4	9
New Members.										£42 10 3
2 for 1913 ..	0	5	0				By arrears of Subscriptions—26 at 2/6			3 5 0
9 for 1914 ..	1	2	6				By Balance in Current Account			3 18 3
				14	2	6				
To Garden Prizes				2	2	0				
To G. K. Exam. Prizes				0	3	0				
To *The Levite*—										
Sales of Copies	£5	0	9							
Advertisement	0	5	0							
Donations from Sir G. M. Paul, and "In Memory of Mr Rowe." ..	2	1	0							
				7	6	9				
To Presentation Picture Fund				0	2	0				
To the Lantern				10	0	0				
To Bank Interest				0	3	9				
To Unpaid Subscriptions—3 for 1912 and 23 for 1913 .. .. (3 for 1912 and 5 for 1913 written off.)				3	5	0				
				£49	13	6				£49 13 6

DALKEITH, 6*th December* 1913.—The above Abstract is correct.

WM. MUIRHEAD, S.S.C, *Auditor.*



THE HEADMASTER'S DESK.

ANNUAL WINTER REUNION.

In the waning light of a short December day the Headmaster's desk in the First Section stands serene in an atmosphere of quiet peace, but in the silence we seem to feel it at work. It is exerting an influence wherever a Levite is found in any part of the world, and it is good that we should all realize and recognise it. It has been a time-honoured custom of the old desk to call the roll of the pupils on Saturdays, and in the short space of an hour or two they will appear in person one after another, and after answering to their names, they will spend several pleasant hours under the school roof. But some old pupils will be "absent," perhaps not unavoidably. Their "punishment" will be the missing of a rare pleasure, and this, we hope, has only to be mentioned for them to determine to be "present" when the roll is called next year!

Shortly after their arrival the old boys begin the programme of the reunion by holding the annual meeting of their Club. The business, while more or less of a routine nature, shows that the Club has had another successful year. The number of members is the highest we have had, and the Reserve Fund is within £20 of our first £100, and will ere long earn enough interest to provide a small bursary. A suggestion is made that one year it might be awarded to a student at Edinburgh or Glasgow University, another year to a young Banker, another year to an Actuarial student, another year to a Club member entering a secondary school. It would be invaluable, for example, for the purchase of necessary books. Before the meeting closed, the members heard with regret that two of their invited guests Sir G. M. Paul, D.K.S. and Mr Hugh Patten, W.S., would not be able to attend the Club dinner.

The boys' dining-room now became the centre of attraction, and round the Club table were soon seated men of many degrees. Besides the reverend Chairman, there were two other clerics, three doctors, three medical students, a final law man, a doubly-diplomaed B.Sc., an Arts man going in for more honours, four insurance men, including a budding F.F.A., a Glasgow High School man, and a young botanist. It must have been a peculiar pleasure to our guest, Mr Langhorne, to have a group of his boys round him again; in fact he said so to the company. The dinner was excellent even although those well known School dishes "manna" (rice) and "cat's-eyes" (tapioca) were not served. After the loyal toast, the members enjoyed the cigars and cigarettes which Sir George Paul kindly provided. He has done this for several years and we highly appreciate his kindness. The toast of the evening, "John Watson's, past and present," was then proposed by Dr W. A. Alexander, who, while reviewing the early days of the School, mentioned that a grandfather and a son of John Watson had also been Writers to the Signet, being connected with the Society as far back as 1655. The speaker then recalled the original methods of a Third Section master of his time in teaching geography, namely, by making up rhymes with the names of towns, &c., and setting them to well known tunes. This master also drew in chalk on the Section walls some large scale maps, which he first of all projected from a magic lantern. Dr Alexander concluded an interesting and amusing speech by coupling the name of Mr Langhorne with the toast. In his reply, Mr Langhorne seemed—to us at least—to feel the influence of the presence of his old boys, for his speech contained much "general knowledge," a discourse on

men and things, which his boys have told us was a source of interest and mind training to them in the old days, and which the old boys that night listened to with great attention. One of his subjects was the reading of books, and he made one "furiously to think" over the outlines he drew of a course of "suggested reading." His idea was that, after reading a book, one should read other books on the same topic written by authors of bygone periods, going as far back as the dead languages. For illustrative purposes he took the present "open road" class of book. The health of the Chairman was now proposed by Dr Charles M'Neil, a former Council member, who paid a deserved tribute to him for the fine work he has done for the Club during his twelve years as President. Mr Hamilton's reply was prefaced by the old boys heartily singing "For he's a jolly good fellow."

At the "At Home" kindly given by Mr Langhorne and Miss Murray, there were present Sir G. M. Paul, Lady Paul, The Rev. Dr Williamson, Mrs Williamson, Miss Williamson, and a large company of former pupils. The dance was greatly enjoyed, and it was near the hour of twelve when a large circle was formed in the Chapel for the purpose of singing "Auld Lang Syne." Before the guests took their departure, their host and hostess were vociferously thanked for the pleasure which they had given.

THE LEVITES' KIRKING.

In another eighteen hours' time the Levites again gathered together to attend the evening service at the Dean Church. The service was conducted by the assistant minister, the Rev. J. G. Ritchie, and the sermon was delivered by Dr Williamson His text was taken from Romans 12, xi., and the duty required of us referred to in that verse was well brought home by the Doctor. Especially did he show how the life of one of the Lucknow heroes, Sir Henry Lawrence, was an example to be followed. As the Levites left the gallery stair, they found the Doctor waiting to greet them, and the cordial clasp of hand exchanged spoke eloquently of the mutual feeling between our Chaplain and the old pupils of "our Institution." While sitting in the front pew of the School gallery, we had not the opportunity of observing how many Levites had their "Watson Bibles" with them, but one interesting thing we noticed in our pew was a handsome large Bible dated 1825, which set us wondering whether all the Headmasters of the School had used this same book. And did Dr Forbes use it in thc Dean pulpit during the Disruption time? Would that the "old desk" could tell us!

THE GIRLS' PAGE.

As "News to Girls" once more resumes its paragraph form, it has been thought a suitable time to record some of the good work John Watson's has, more especially, done for its girls.

For eighty-six years the School has turned out each July almost as many girls as boys. The query is—what has become of them? and have they managed to keep the position they might be expected to aim at? To the honour of all those, outside and inside of the Institution, who have been responsible for their education, these girl-pupils have, from the earliest days of the School, been able to hold their own in the educational world.

Many years ago one of the Duxes went out to New Zealand, took her degree, and until recent years held the appointment of Lady Principal of the Wellington Girls' High School. A little later on, we find a Deaconess, and a Parish Sister of the Church of Scotland among them. Later on still, two girls from J.W.I. each carried off the £100 Prize in Queen Street School.

The following list may be of interest to readers as showing the occupations of the present army of women-workers,—Doctor (in practice), also another qualifying; Health Visitors; Missionaries; Matrons of Hospitals; Nurses—Family, Norland, and Trained Sick; Teachers—Board School, Domestic Science, Gymnastic, and Governess; Art Needle-women; Post Office Clerkesses; Secretaries and Typists; also Manicurists.

The present generation, preparing for their life-work, follow much on the same lines; and so long as the girls realize that they have each been sent into the world to do a certain work all their own, there is no fear of them failing for want of a good start, at least, in life.

This list, however, is not quite complete, as there are many happy homes scattered all over our own land, and the colonies, and even in China and the Malay States, where the "Queen of the Home" once was a Watson girl, and wonderful are the tales told to the little ones about "Mother's School" till a strong desire grows that some day they will at least *see* that wonderful place for themselves!

In this connection, it is interesting to relate that two brides are even now on their way out to make a home abroad, the one, Miss Dolly Gordon, in Burmah, and the other, Miss Keenie Sadler, in Sydney.

Miss Minnie Hadden, whose photograph was in the January Number of *Life and Work*, has just arrived, after her furlough, at Ichang Mission, which Miss Harriet M'Farlane had to leave owing to a breakdown in health.

In connection with the now far-famed Kikuyu Conference, it will be of more than usual interest to know that Miss Marion Stevenson walked to it from Kenia in four and a half days, a distance of 105 miles!

Miss Agnes Boe, recently engaged in Princess Christian's College, Manchester, is now taking a two years' Domestic Science course in London, and at her examinations has come out first in the list.

Miss Helen MacIntyre is shortly to sail for British Columbia, to take charge of a Hospital beyond the Rockies at Wilmer.

Miss Anna Spiers has lately taken up work as Gymnastic Mistress in the Secondary School at Whitby.

Dr Barbara M'Gregor practises in Rousay, Orkney, where, strange to say, she followed Dr Ernest Walker, an old J.W.I.

Miss Gertrude Thomson is a typist in Paterson, New Jersey.

Miss Josephine M'Intosh has now a "side" School in Burroughs, California.

So much for the past generations.

But we must not forget our present pupils. We have once more a resident Games Mistress, and again Hockey, with its matches, is being entered into with zest.

Walks are also getting into more favour, especially the Sunday one from 3 to 4 p.m., which makes a pleasant break and with the "home letter," put in a well filled in day.

The children last term enjoyed a great treat in being invited to tea at No. 22 Queen Street to meet the Marchioness of Tullibardine and hear about the boys and girls of India.

In summer the girls helped to send a little cripple girl for a fortnight's holiday at the seaside, and at Christmas they sent a gift of toys and books to the Shelter and the Sick Children's Hospital, to brighten some other little lives.

So that with games, play, lessons, etc., the days are well occupied, and we hope this new term may be as healthy as the two former ones.

CLUB TALK.

On Sunday, 10th January, the 75th anniversary of the opening of Gartsherrie Parish Church, Coatbridge, was commemorated by special services, at which the minister, the Rev. John A. Ireland, a Levite of 1860, officiated. The church is one of the largest and most influential in the "Iron Burgh."

Our latest life member, Lieut-Colonel James Donaldson "was associated with Sir Aubrey Woolls Sampson in the formation of the I. L. H. for service in the late South African War, serving with the regiment right through the war (twice mentioned in dispatches, severely wounded, and D.S.O.); King's and Queen's Medals, 7 bars."—*South African Who's Who.*

In August Dr John S. Findlay was appointed School Medical Inspector for the Western district of Stirlingshire.

Wm. Muirhead, S.S.C., is the senior partner of the reconstituted firm of Messrs Gray, Muirhead & Carmichael, S.S.C., Dalkeith and Edinburgh. He is now the sole Actuary of the Dalkeith Savings Bank.

Dr Charles M'Neil is a Clinical Tutor at Edinburgh Royal Infirmary for the winter and summer sessions, 1913-14.

The Rev. C. G. C. Meister, M.A., was ordained Priest by the Bishop of Edinburgh on Trinity Sunday, 1913.

Last spring R. Halliday Gibson was appointed Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Trenton, N.S.

Arthur A. Rennie, C.A., having done good work for the Borneo Co. at Singapore, has been promoted to their Head Office at Kutching, Sarawak, to organise the business there. He is expected home in the spring of 1915.

At the beginning of the current session when a John Watson boy dived his hand into the breast pocket of his brown norfolk jacket for his handkerchief, as often as not his object was to admire the newness and the whiteness of the square of linen.

In October Captain Gordon G. Jolly, I.M.S., passed the examinations for the Diploma in Public Health.

In November Arthur Barckley passed an examination for high speed (marine) signalling, with 100 per cent. marks.

Dr W. A. Alexander was recently elected the senior President of the Edinburgh Royal Medical Society.

Thomas Peddie, M.A., is assistant master of Mathematics at Montrose Academy.

Ion Warner of 1884, Arthur Dobbie of 1906, and Thomas Nash of 1913, are all with the Forth Rubber Co.

David W. Christie of 1904 is in New Zealand. His address is c/o F. J. Williams, Waipare, Gisborne, N.Z.

At Christmas Kenneth C. Boswell left Ellesmere College, and is now at King's School, Chester.

In September Fairley MacLeod of 1911 left for Sydney.

FOOTBALL NEWS. — In the Montrose Academy's first match of this season Thomas Peddie turned out to help them against Aberdeen Grammar School, and what was his surprise to find a Levite, Charles Thomson, in the Aberdeen team. At Haddington recently Frank Johnston, a forward for Cluny, met an old friend in Frank Burnet, a three-quarter for the county town. G. L. Pattullo, had a similar unexpected meeting when playing as back for North and Midlands *v.* Watsonians. The J.W.I. man he met was D. M. Morison, who has deputised for T. C. Bowie several times this season with marked success. Ian M. W. Brown is playing for West of Scotland, and James G. Yorston for Clydesdale. D. Knox Brown recently visited Raeburn Place in the Glasgow Academical team. Callum Maclean is in 1st Fettes; Ian Maclean and Wm. Morgan are in 4th George Watson's; and Ian Mackenzie wears the 1st Kirkcaldy High School colours.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The session opened quietly on Thursday, 18th September 1913; and the work of the session proceeded fairly smoothly, throughout the boisterous days, to Christmas. There were no epidemics in the first term.

J. Soutar was left Dux (and also Captain of XV.); and the Roll stood at 49 boys and 39 girls, since increased by the admission of a boy and a girl.

Greek lessons had to give place to Swimming lessons. The results of the latter have amply justified the Directors in making them a part of the training.

Mr Owston, assisted by Mr Miller, kindly gave Lantern exhibitions:—"Round the World;" "The Norwegian Fjords."

The results of the football matches have been :—

Oct. 11.—*v.* 2nd Edinburgh Institution	...		0—15.
,, 18.—*v.* Portobello Higher Grade	...		9—0.
Nov. 1.—*v.* "United Schools"	...	...	3—33.
,, 8.—*v.* 5th Heriot's ...	...	...	0—10.
,, 22.—*v.* ,, ...	...	...	0—18.

Names of XV. :—

J. Soutar, O. Thomson, A. Hastie, D. Morgan, E. Showers, J. Garson, D. Ross, H. Chisholm, C. Jackson, J. Gillanders, J. Anderson, W. Anderson, A. Wood, A. Balfour, H. Stewart.

For part of the Annual Treat the Directors had a cinematograph exhibition. Mr P. Murray and the Treasurer were there. So also was Sir Colin Macrae, who said a few useful words to the boys and girls. The rest of the Treat took place downstairs.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB.

1913-1914.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary President—Sir GEORGE M. PAUL, D.K.S.

President—The Rev. DAVID G. HAMILTON, M.A.

Vice-Presidents—WILLIAM MUIRHEAD, S.S.C., and JAMES ROSS.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

Members of Council—PERCY S. MACDONALD, ALEC LINTON, M.A., FRANCIS G. JOHNSTON, WILLIAM A. MORGAN and WILLIAM F. GUTHRIE.

Ex-Officio Members of Council—THE LOCAL SECRETARIES.

Honorary Members—HUGH PATTEN, W.S., and JOHN LANGHORNE, M.A.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS

Since 1st August 1913.

Levite of

*Life Members marked**

1882 SINCLAIR, Dr WM. VERNOR, 106 Inverness Terrace, Hyde Park, W.
*1883 SAXBY, HORACE D., P.O. Box 45, Witbank, Transvaal.
*1885 FINDLAY, Dr JOHN S., 30 Falkland Mansions, Hyndland, Glasgow, W.
1887 MIDDLETON, WILLIAM G., c/o Miss Stark, 36 Hillside Crescent, Edinburgh.
1890 WALKER, Dr ERNEST, Saintear House, Westray, Orkney.
1893 ADAMSON, ROBERT B., c/o General Post Office, Brisbane.
1893 JOLLY, Captain GEORGE A., I.M.S., Civil Surgeon, Fategarh, United Provinces, India.

Alterations of Addresses of Members (continued).

Levite of

Life Members Marked *

1895 KAY, JOHN A., 10 Rupert Road, Netheredge, Sheffield.
*1896 GRAY, ALEXANDER, c/o Gibbs & Co., Mejillones, near Antofagasta, Chile.
*1898 GIBSON, ROBERT H., Manager, Bank of Nova Scotia, Trenton, N.S.
1898 RENNIE, ARTHUR A., C.A., The Borneo Co., Ltd., Kutching, Sarawak, Borneo.
1899 COGHILL, Dr WM. D., Coventry Union Infirmary, Coventry.
1901 RENWICK, JOHN, Norman Hotel, Roma, Queensland.
*1902 MEARNS, RONALD, Bank of British West Africa, Saltpond, Gold Coast.
1904 ILLINGWORTH, HAROLD E., Canadian Bank of Commerce, Winnipeg.
1905 PEDDIE, THOMAS, M.A., c/o Thomson, Irene Cottage, Montrose.
1905 CAMPBELL, JAMES T., 27 Milton Road, Hornsey Lane Gardens, Highgate, London, N.
1905 PRENTICE, JAMES D., c/o Scobbie, Janefield, Harvey Street, Yoker, Glasgow.
1907 GILRAY, GRAEME V., Mount Lyndhurst, via Farina, South Australia.
1908 FAIRWEATHER, ERIC, 9 Churchward Road, Paignton, Devon.
1909 MUIRHEAD, ALEX. J., 14 Barnton Gardens. Davidson's Mains.
1909 McNISH, JOSEPH, 30 Grenville Street, Toronto.
1910 YORSTON, J. GIFFORD, 51 Polwarth Gardens, Hyndland, Glasgow W.
1911 BOSWELL, KENNETH C., c/o Miss E. Stock, 2 Beech Grove, Hoole, Chester.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1913.

Levite of

Life, formerly Ordinary Members†

*†1877 DONALDSON, Lieut-Colonel JAMES, D.S.O., P.O. Box 3308, 148-153 Exploration Buildings, Johannesburg.
*†1886 VOST, JAMES, B.Sc., Edenside, Newlands, Glasgow.
*†1892 BOYD, DONALD J., Settlement Officer, Sialkot, Punjab.
*†1898 SCOTT, Dr JOHN, Victoria Hospital, Damascus, Syria.
*†1899 ROGER, ALBERT J., Messrs Burroughs Wellcome & Co., Cape Town.
*†1900 SCOTT, HARRY, c/o Mrs Evens, 83 Douglas Street, Petersham, Sydney, N.S.W.
*†1904 ALEXANDER, Dr W. ALISTER, Royal Hospital for Sick Children, Edinburgh.
1913 LATTO, EDWARD C., Donnachaidh, Kirn, Argyleshire.
1913 MACKENZIE, IAN R., 8 Falloden Crescent, Kirkcaldy.
1913 CONNOCHIE, CHARLES, 164 Bon-Accord Street, Aberdeen.
1913 MACAULAY, JOHN, c/o The Rev. D. M. Shaw, The Vicarage, Airdrie.
1913 CRAIG, ARCHIBALD, 3 Dempster Terrace, St Andrews.
1913 GIBB, JOHN P., 81 Pevensey Road, Eastbourne.
1913 NASH, THOMAS, 135 Bruntsfield Place, Edinburgh.
1913 TAYLOR, RANALD E. S., 6 Belhaven Terrace, Edinburgh.
1913 DRIVER, WALTER H., Ranchi, Elgin Place, Dollar.

DEATH.

ROWE.—At 51 Headland Park, Plymouth, on 10th December 1913, Miss Mary Rowe, sister of the late Mr George Rowe, B.A., late Headmaster, of John Watson's Institution.

THE JOHN WATSON GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

1913-1914.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

Honorary Presidents—LADY PAUL and Mrs HUGH PATTEN.

President—Miss E. MURRAY.

Vice-President—Mrs ELLIOT RODDICK.

Joint Secretaries and Treasurers—Miss W. L. GELLATLY and Miss N. ADAM.

Members of Council—Miss A. M'INTYRE, Miss M. BORDERS, Miss INA WRIGHT, Miss N. DURNO.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION BUSINESS MEETING.

The Eleventh Annual Meeting of the Association took place at the Institution on 20th December, at 7 o'clock. Miss Murray, the President, occupied the chair, supported by the Vice-President, Mrs Elliot Roddick. After the reading of last year's minutes by Miss Gellatly, the financial report was laid before the meeting by Miss Adam, who intimated that the income for the year amounted to £22, 17s. 6d.; the Expenditure being £8, 5s., leaving a balance of £14, 12s. 6d.

The Holiday Fund, still in great measure owing to the generosity of Lady Paul and another, amounted to £16, 16s. 8d., out of which £6, was expended this summer, leaving £10, 16s. 8d., on hand. The membership still keeps up, nearly all the younger girls joining as they leave school. The life-members now number 10. Owing to Miss Adam becoming joint-Secretary last year there was only one retiring member of Council, Miss A. Crawford, in whose room Miss Durno was elected. Other business there was none! We were pleased however to find our badges getting some sale!

One of these days, we hope, if practicable, to have another pleasant "tea-drinking," such as was so much enjoyed a year or two ago, of which due notice will be given.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES.

Enrolled since February 1913.

* *Life, fomerly Ordinary Members.*

*Beyer, Flora, 14 Thirlestane Road, Edinburgh.
Bryce, Frances, Rodono, Loanhead.
Durno, Jean, 45 George Square, Edinburgh.
Dixon, Evelyn, 66 South Street, Greenock.
*Findlay, Chris., Viewfield, Craigmore, Rothesay.
Gillanders, Effie, 47 Warrender Park Road, Edinburgh.
Graham, Ethel, 1 Barns Place, Clydebank.
Murray, Hilda, 2 Seaview Terrace, Joppa.
Steel, Winifred, The Quinta, Bridge of Weir.
Stewart, Marjorie, Waveney, Leven.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS.

Since February 1913.

Addenbrooke, Mrs (Gertrude Touch) 5530 Race Avenue, Austin, Chicago.
Anns, Mrs (M. A. Emslie) The Redlands, Ashwell, Baldock, Herts.
Anderson, Edith, Lyme Regis Road, Banstead, Surrey.
Archibald, Muriel, c/o Mrs Morris, 42 Morningside Road, Edinburgh.
Arnot, Mrs (Isa Nimmo) c/o Miss Nimmo, 82 Strathearn Road, Edinburgh.
Boe, Agnes Steele, Berridge House, West Hampstead, London.
Bradbury, Mrs (M. Fraser) 7 Colville Gardens, Bayswater, N.
Christie, Daisy, c/o Mrs Scollay, St Olaf Street, Lerwick.
Clarke, Coral, Kilburn Terrace, Easingwold, Yorkshire.
Cochrane, N. c/o Mrs Ford, 58 West Street, Scarborough.
Cockburn, Lucy, Ardallie School, Mintlaw.
Colville, Jean, 11 Scotland Street, Edinburgh.
Comrie, Elizabeth, 224, 5th Avenue, N.E., Calgary, Alberta, Canada.
Comrie, Dorothy, as above.
Drysdale, May, c/o Mrs H. A. Smith, 44 Stratford Road, Kensington, S.W.
Gerrard, Dorothy, c/o Mrs Gerrard, Stoneyhill, Walkerburn.
Gorrie, May, c/o Dr Eleanor Gorrie, Dalkeith House, 78 Bow Road, London.
Gray, Isa, c/o Mrs M'Donald, 27 Highbury Road, Glasgow.
Hodgson, Marjorie, c/o Dr Sadalin, Kongesweg 22, Copenhagen F.
Kay, Ella, 19 Havelock Street, Dowanhill, Glasgow.
Laidlaw, Annie B., 2 Belvidere Crescent, Aberdeen.
MacGregor, Dr Barbara, Rousay, Orkney.
M'Nish, Molly, 30 Grenville Street, Toronto.
Naverne, Madame de (M. Hamilton) Old Aker Street, West Devonport, Tasmania.
Park, E. H., c/o Mrs Cay, Troy Hall, Londonderry.
Paterson, Ella, 13 Pilrig Street, Leith.
Ralston, Emily, 47 Faulkner Street, Liverpool.
Roddick, Mrs Elliot (Margaret Scott) 2 Western Terrace, Edinburgh.
Stewart, Eva. Gone to South Africa.
Scott, Mrs Tom. (Milly White) Box 1033, G.P.O., Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.
Sadler, K. Shortly going to Sydney, N.S.W.
Smith, Mrs J. F. (Chris Beyer) Rillbank Terrace, Edinburgh.
Wright, Ina, 24 Shandwick Place, Edinburgh.

THE LEVITE

Editor—D. M. THOMSON.

VOL II. No. 12. AUGUST 1914.

REMINISCENCES.

The other day, while glancing over the last Number of *The Levite*, I noticed, in a speech by Dr Alexander, that he referred to a Master who used to teach Geography by the aid of rhymes. Unfortunately the rhymes were not mentioned, so I thought I would try and remember a few. I found it a more difficult task than I first supposed it would be, and only managed to remember three complete rhymes and one incomplete one. It will be noticed that I call them rhymes, although in reality they are not. They are merely words suitably arranged to be sung to music, and I can well remember with what gusto we used to sing them. Here are the few I can recall :—

Aden's a bare rocky station
  For coaling, for coaling.
It lies in the Suez Canal route,
And is governed by the rulers of Bombay.
It ships goods to India,
It ships goods to China,
It sends to Australia
And the East of Africa.

Chief Irish ports in order of the cargo
  I may tonnage
Are Belfast, Dublin, Cork, Waterford, and
  Londonderry.
You may trouble your mama
With Newry, Drogheda,
Dundalk and Sligo, Limerick,
And then say ra ta ta.

The Yorkshire Ouse is formed by the Swale
  and the Ure.
It rises in the Pennines and flows to the Hum.
Chief tribs. on right bank, Nidd, Wharfe, Aire, Don.
Chief trib. on left is the Derwent alone.

Oh, Monmouth has Monmouth on Wye,
Christchurch and Newport and Cheapstowe.

* * * * *

Usk river and add Pontepool.

* * * * *

This same Master had, I remember, several ingenious methods of training us. One day he noticed some of the boys leaning over the desk. The next day he had "soaped

string" tied across the class room. This string was just a few inches in front of our faces, so we had to sit up. Then again during the long winter evenings he used to invite the big boys to his Section, and there they would spend many an hour making a large relief map of the British Isles, plasticine being the substance used.

And now I should like to tell you what I think was the most effective punishment I ever received. Two other boys, P. M'D. and S.T. and myself, decided, one drawing lesson, to each make a secret hole in the desk. It was one of those desks which fit into the windows in the First Section. Well, we made the secret holes, and having put our names, etc., into them we covered them up as well as we could. When they were finished we congratulated ourselves on bringing our enterprise to a successful conclusion. But, alas, we were premature. The next day we were called into the Headmaster's room, and, surmising that we had been discovered, we discussed among ourselves what form our punishment would take, One suggested "lines," another "kept in," while I thought we might get a licking; but, no, it was something far worse than any of these. We had to pay for a new desk being put in! Could you imagine anything more disastrous than that? We couldn't. But still, I don't think any of us ever made a secret hole in one of the desks again.

F.W.I. (A. 2 1905).

"BOBS."

On reading the article on "Bobs" in the February Number of *The Levite*, it recalled to my mind a little incident in connection with Mr Robertson which seemed to me to be characteristic of him in showing his tact in dealing with pupils. He never drove where he could lead! One day four or five girls incurred his displeasure by coming to him with a lesson unprepared, and had to remain behind at half-past four. The classes being dismissed, he left us alone for a while, and when he returned he drew his chair into a corner and called us to come to him and draw our chairs close in. Looking very stern, he began, "Once upon a time," and he went on to tell us a long original fairy tale! When he had finished he said good-night to each of us, giving us a pat on the shoulder, and in his gentle kind way said, "Now, girls, don't let me have to keep you in again." And one and all there and then vowed that never again would we come to dear old Bobs with our work not done.

I wonder if any girl remembers an old servant Lizzie, slightly deformed and very little, who worked at the school for a short time? It was during the visit of the present King and Queen to Edinburgh, just after they were married, that the following incident occurred. Each teacher and nurse took charge of so many pupils to go and see the arrival of the Royal couple and the procession to the Balmoral Hotel. It was at night, and the orders were "all in by ten o'clock." It so happened that I was selected (for what reason I don't know) to look after old Lizzie. On the way to Princes Street she informed me that her mother was going to accompany us! Now she was a pretty old woman, for Lizzie was no chicken! I tried to point out to her the absurdity of taking her mother into such a crowd, but she would not listen to me, so I told her to take my arm and hold on to her mother with the other hand. Those who were there will no doubt remember the awful crush in front of the hotel, and at this point Lizzie informed me she had lost her mother! It was impossible to stand still or try and look for her there, so we made our way out of the crowd as best we could and then began to search, but it was like looking for the proverbial needle in the haystack, and by eleven o'clock we had found no trace of her. Leaving Lizzie to go to the Infirmary to make enquiries I set off home. Crossing over the Belford Bridge a lady came up and asked if she might walk with me as it was so dark. Just before we reached the School gates I saw Mr Robertson walking down the middle of the road toward us, and as he came forward he called out "Come here at once, wherever have you been till this time of night?" When we got into the Avenue he asked who the lady was, and on my telling him she was a perfect stranger, he remarked, "What an awful man she must have thought me speaking to you like that!" And he had a good laugh. Incidentally, Lizzie found her mother safely at home!

The last time I saw Mr Robertson was on the Vacation Day of 1894 when another girl and myself who were not leaving till the afternoon, met him in the passage and he invited us to go for a last walk with him in the Caldron. Well do I remember how he laughed when we recalled to his memory various incidents such as the above and many more, and how he took us by the arm and raced us down the hill. And then how sad he looked and how his voice shook with emotion when he spoke of leaving the old School with all its happy memories. Surely if ever Master won the love and esteem of his pupils it was Mr Robertson, for by his daily walk and conversation he shewed what true manhood was.

M.H.S. A Levite of 1895.

Dr W. A. ALEXANDER.

Dr W. Alister Alexander was born in Wick in the year 1890. We have, says *The Student*, no authentic records of his early doings in that town, but we know that at a very tender age he left Wick and proceeded to John Watson's Institution. After spending a few years there he was promoted to George Watson's College, where he had a distinguished career as a student, and as a sportsman. In 1907 he elected to follow his father's profession, and matriculated as a medical student. He qualified in July 1912, and since then has been Junior and Senior House Physician to Sir Thomas Fraser, and Resident Physician to the Royal Hospital for Sick Children.

In 1911 Dr Alexander joined the Edinburgh Royal Medical Society. An able debater, possessed of a critical mind, he soon made his presence felt, and always took an active part in the business of the Society. Last year he was elected secretary. That he fulfilled the onerous duties attached to that post with zeal and ability is shown by the fact that this year his name was added to the list of Senior Presidents of the Society. As a president, Alexander has been a great success, and the skill with which he guides the meetings through the intricacies of private and public business has always aroused wonder and admiration in the minds of those who occupy less exalted positions in the Society.

THE GENERAL KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATION.

I have again to give in my report of this Examination. At the School Exhibition I gave my impressions shortly, but may extend them a little here. First of all, it will be of interest to record the paper that was set. It was as follows:—

1. Where is "the roof of the world?"
2. Which way is King George looking on a penny? Why?
3. What is a by-election?
4. Who is the Chief Scout?
5. What are the colours of the rainbow?
6. What makes the wind blow?
7. Who is the Prime Minister? and what are his duties?
8. What is the Gulf Stream?
9. Name six monuments in Princes Street?
10. Where are the following:—1. Badenoch; 2. Mearns; 3. Angus; 4. The Merse; 5. Galloway; 6. The Black Isle; 7. Carrick?
11. A native of Scotland is a Scotsman: What is a native of 1. Norway; 2. Greece; 3. Morocco; 4. Japan; 5. Ceylon; 6. Borneo?
12. If you were placed on a barren rock and told to order everything necessary to make bread, what would be your list?

My first impression was the good quality of the writing. Never once was there the least difficulty in making out what was meant. The spelling was not so perfect, but left considerable scope for improvement. The second impression was the marked superiority of the boys over the girls. There seems to be no particular reason for this, but so it is. I hope the balance will be better adjusted in future years.

On the whole the results are better than last year, but the paper was probably easier. To be quite candid I am not satisfied. Without being exacting I should like to see something much better. It does not seem quite creditable that one—I shall not say whether boy or girl—who is considerably over fourteen should only make 24 per cent. Other figures are 16, 13, 10, 9, and even 8 per cent. The large majority do not nearly reach 50 per cent, and the marking was not severe. Not so severe, at any rate, as my criticism will seem to be, but I am sure the boys and girls will have pluck enough to take it standing and do better next time. The purpose of the examination is to stimulate ordinary intelligence and the faculty of observation. I feel sure that this result will be forthcoming.

Provided no names are mentioned it will be permissible to repeat some of the statements that were made.

The Roof of the World is "the sky," or the North Pole.

A by-election is one of which "no notice is taken."

The Chief Scout is "Lord Roberts" or the "Headmaster."

The Prime Minister is variously Mr Churchill, Mr Balfour, Mr Loyd George. His duties are "to see about the churches in England and Scotland." Perhaps the word "minister" is confusing.

The Gulf Stream is "a small opening on the coast" or "melted ice from a glassier."

The Black Isle is the "Bass Rock" and is in the "Bay of Biskey."

Various requisites for bread are "currents," "doe," "foam," "douh," "eggs," "uist," a "roller" and a "spoon."

D.G.H.

THE DENTIST.

It is Monday morning; the boys are, as usual, loitering in the drill-room waiting for the return of their chums, who have been home for the week-end. Their object is not so much to "smool" sweets from the incomers, as to hail them with the joyful (?) cry of "Quakes for the Dentist, you chaps!" Suddenly, in the midst of tooth-brush drill in the Washroom, somebody cries "all up;" we cannot believe it, but it is too true, there goes the bell, and with trembling steps we make our way to our sections. Oh, the pain and torture of the first hour, waiting, wondering, hoping that it is a false alarm, but alas, our hopes are groundless; there is a ring at the front door bell and each one knows that the dreaded hour has come.

Soon a step is heard in the passage, then a knock at the door of the First Section. "Come in!" The door opens, and Nurse steps into the room amid silence so intense that one might hear a pin drop. "Girls for the Dentist, please." Oh, the sighs that follow this announcement! The girls rise, walk to the door, and finally disappear. Oh, that I were a lassie only for a few minutes, we would think. We boys had an idea that the girls had a comfortable arm-chair to sit in, and that the Dentist extracted their teeth without inflicting pain.

What a time he is taking; will he never come? Again we hear the step in the passage, again the knock at the door, and Nurse enters bearing in her hands a basin of water, towel and soap for the convenience of the Dentist. Immediately behind the Nurse comes the Dentist himself with a smile for

the "innocents." A semi-circle is drawn with chalk on the floor between the boys' and girls' top desks ; we are told to fall in, the first boy standing at the chalk mark. The Dentist in the meantime is busy arranging his instruments ; all being ready, he looks down the line of trembling figures, then nods to the first boy to advance. The poor fellow walks boldly to the chair, sits down and opens his mouth. The Dentist searches thoroughly for the least sign of decay, but finally has to let the fellow go. The next in order, not so bold, staggers into the chair, and with difficulty, on account of his chattering teeth, manages to keep his mouth open for inspection. Again, a thorough search, and again freedom. Number three has the same luck, but he is not the sort of chap to win a victory without letting the others know about it, so as he marches down the room smiling all over, he whispers across to the thin trembling line "Temsed, you chaps," and passes on in his glory. Now the smile has passed from the Dentist's face—three boys passed and not a single tooth, what can he be thinking about? Is he going to be generous? The fourth boy advances amid deep silence, again a careful search, the Dentist smiles again, he has at last discovered signs of decay in a back tooth, and nods to the Nurse. She kindly but firmly takes a hold of the unfortunate boy's hands, while the Dentist tells him it it is only a " baby tooth " and will not hurt much. The air is stifling, each one is gasping for breath, but at last the spell is broken by a lusty roar, and through the mist we perceive the Dentist gloating over an enormous tusk—a "baby tooth" forsooth! (On one occasion I roared so loudly, that a Master informed me that he thought the School was on fire, and that I was calling for the Fire Brigade). Let us follow this first of the martyrs ; he walks hurriedly from the room, holding a red handkerchief to his mouth. He stumbles down the stairs where he is welcomed by the first two boys, who assume the role of the Good Samaritan for the next hour or two.

Now, it is needless to agonise any longer ; all Levites know how the craving for molars fired the Dentist's veins, and how victim was added to victim. At last it is over, the Dentist puts away his pinchers, washes his hands and departs, for another three months. The bell tolls "all up," and as we go into the peace and quiet of the First Section, who would ever dream that it had been a torture chamber a few minutes before?

T.A.T

THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET MATCH.

On Friday, 3rd July, eleven old boys went up to John Watson's and received what they never imagined they would ever experience there again—a leathering. The scene of punishment was the Park, and often did the masters of the situation, the School, make the Club men hunt the leather beyond the recognised bounds. This state of affairs was the natural sequel to the old boys' failure to add together a large sum total. Perhaps enough has been said, but in case these remarks should mislead some gentle reader, we hasten to explain that we have only been trying our prentice hand at a little descriptive reporting of the recent old boys' match which resulted in a handsome win for the School. Although they made a procession to the wicket, the old boys thoroughly enjoyed the sport and the "conversations" that were held before nine o'clock that night.

Old Boys.		School Team.	
I. Mackenzie, *b* Hastie.....	2	D. Morgan, *b* Ross,.....	30
F. G. Johnston, *c* Showers, *b* Gillanders.....		O. Thomson, *c* Nash *b* Prentice	0
I. Maclean, *b* Gillanders.....	3	J. Soutar (*Captain*), *c* Johnston *b* Mackenzie.....	5
W. F. Guthrie, *b* Gillanders....	0	A. Hastie, *c* Maclean, *b* Prentice	4
W. Prentice, *b* Hastie..	1	E. Showers, *c* Mr Millar, *Sub.*, *b* Ross.....	1
J. Ross (*Captain*), *b* Gillanders	0	S. Harland, *b* Ross.....	8
T. Nash, *b* Gillanders.....	3	J. Gillanders, *st* Ross.....	13
D. M. Thomson, *b* Gillanders.	2	C. Jackson, *c and b* Ross.....	1
S. Smart, *b* Hastie.....	0	D. Ross, *st* Johnston.....	7
I. Warner, *st* Thomson, *b* Gillanders.....	0	H. Stewart, *st* Ross.....	0
G. W. Crawford, *not out*.....	0	J. Anderson, *not out*.....	2
Byes.....	2	Byes, etc.....	2
Total.....	13	Total.....	73

The old boys and the School have now played fifteen times, and both sides are to be congratulated upon the total results. Excluding the first match in 1900 between mixed sides, the Club has 5 wins to its credit and the School 4 wins. There have been 5 draws. The School captain has changed from year to year, but the Club has had the good fortune to be led by Mr James Ross eleven times. Mr A. A. Stewart was our captain for the first three years, and Dr Coghill in 1905. An hour has been the time usually allowed for each side's innings. With rapid scoring, the Club has been able to run up over 90 four times, while the School's best effort has been 72 for 6 wickets in 1910. On the Club side R. R. Marshall is top scorer with 39 (retired) in 1909, and this year's game has produced the highest score by an individual boy, namely

D. Morgan's fine 30. We have no table of bowling analysis, but an old boy, Tom Peddie, did the hat-trick in 1912. Such in brief is a record of the old boys' matches. Long may they flourish!

By W.T.O.

A PYRAMID

BACK ROW (*Reading from left*)—E. Mulligan, D. Ross, I. Mackenzie, D. Morgan, D. MacRury.

THIRD ROW—J. Anderson, R. Jackson, J. Soutar, S. Harland, A. Balfour, I. Adam, E. Showers, W. Anderson.

SECOND ROW—J. Gillanders, G. Hodge, O. Thomson, A. Hastie, W. Macdougall, A. Wood.

FRONT ROW—I. Jackson, W. Young, O. Forsyth, H. Williamson.

DISHES!

When are dishes not dishes? This conundrum suddenly suggested itself to me when I recalled to memory an interesting acquisition of a nickname which I once witnessed, in a school class-room of all places! As some Levites may wish a little time to think over the conundrum, I shall give them a breathing space by meantime telling the Levites who have given it up a story thereanent.

Some years ago two girls were pupils of a certain school not a hundred miles from Edinburgh. Unlike their schoolfellows, these girls were never known to strive for the seats of the mighty, they had their thoughts turned in another direction—they merely wanted to usurp the two foot places

in the class. So seldom did they fail in their joint efforts that in course of time it became with their companions but a single thought to contemplate both girls when one or other of them happened to catch the Master's eye. Strange to say, the two girls passed several years of their school existence without a nickname—which was not their fault—and they might have remained nameless to the end of the chapter had they not excelled themselves in class one afternoon. On that eventful occasion one of the couple was asked by the Master to stand up and explain to him why she always had such a large number of mistakes in her written exercises. The girl stood up and the only sound that came from her lips was the laconic reply "Dishes." The Master, much puzzled at an answer which yet seemed not an answer, repeated his question. Again was heard the enigmatic answer "Dishes." Mystified more than ever, he questioned her a third time, and in the silent attending class-room was wafted to him the sphinx-like murmur "Dishes." By this time the whole class was tremendously interested; indeed, the pupils were so still and dead to all else in the world that they might have been fashioned out of potter's clay. The spell remained unbroken until the Master moved his lips to ask the girl's shadow to stand up and solve the riddle for him. She rose to her feet, but all that she did say and could say was "Dishes." All now wondered what the next moment would bring forth. There the two inseparables together stood, with countenances unmoved, while the Master tried to recover from his amazement in order, I suppose, to make yet another attempt at the impossible. Suddenly the tension of the situation was relieved by the dux girl of the class standing up and offering to explain the mysterious syllables. Eagerly the Master listened while she told him that the first nameless one had often to perform the household duty of drying a quantity of dinner dishes during the hour in which the other girls usually wrote their exercises, and in consequence her friend was greatly handicapped in the preparation of her exercise. Marvelling at the simplicity of the seemingly inexplicable, the Master, with a twinkle in his eye, turned to the nameless ones and said "Sit down Dishes." The couple obeyed gladly; but now they had their name.

The story is told, and will not, I hope, be taken amiss. Have those Levites got their answer to the conundrum ready?

EFOURB.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Lessons were over on Thursday the 23rd July ; and, in the afternoon, the Cricket season was ended by a game in which some of the Staff took part.

Of six matches played in the term the XI., with D. J. Soutar as Captain, won three, scoring in one match 102 for 4 wickets and, in another, 90 for 8.

Races were won by D. J. Soutar and H. Williamson and on the Girls' side, by Molly Skinner.

The Concert began at 10.45 a.m. on Friday, 24th July, and, apart from its general success, had merits of its own. Sir George Paul, D.K.S., presided, and, besides reading the Report of Mr F. R. Jamieson, who inspected on 16th July, paid well deserved compliments to Miss Downie and Mr W. B. Moonie. The Art work, much of it in colour, inspected during the interval, was unusually good ; thanks to Mr T. Currie Bell. Lady Paul was kind enough to hand many of the books to the winners.

THE DIRECTORS' PRIZES.—Dux, D. J. A. Soutar ; Dux Girl, Nora Rodger. French : Ian Adam. Good Work : D. Morgan. Sect. II., D. A. M'Rury, D. S. Maclagan and Peggy Norwell. Sect. III., W. Young, G. Hodge, Roberta Morris and Flo. Crabbe. Sect. IV., Margaret Jeffrey, Margaret Brown, Betha Mackay and I. Jackson. Singing : J. B. Dickson, Anabel Macdonald. Drawing : Ian Adam, Ian Mackenzie, Barbara Donald. Piano : Nora Rodger, Margaret Macdougall, Helen Aitken.

THE JOHN WATSON CLUB PRIZES.—Dux Medal and Rowe Memorial Medal, D. J. A. Soutar ; Gymnastics, E. Showers.

THE FOREIGN CLUB MEMBERS' PRIZES FOR GENERAL KNOWLEDGE.—1. D. Morgan. 2. D. M. Ross.

MR KEN. DONALDSON'S PRIZES FOR GARDENS.—Roberta Morris and Kate Cruickshank ; J. Dickson and C. Balfour.

MISS DOWNIE'S PRIZE FOR THE THEORY OF MUSIC.—Mabel Mitchell ; A. Balfour.

THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE FOR GIRLS' GYMNASTICS.—Barbara Donald.

MISS FERGUSON'S PRIZES.—Molly Skinner ; O. Forsyth.

The following have left :—

D. J. Soutar, Ian Adam, D. Morgan, A. Balfour, D. M. Ross, C. Jackson, J. Garson, E. Showers, O. Thomson, A. Hastie, J. Chisolm (withdrawn), J. Gillanders ; Nora Rodger, Barbara Donald, Margaret Duff, Anabel Macdonald (withdrawn), Margaret Macleod.

Here may be noted that Barbara Maclean, Margaret Norwell and Betty Muirhead recently gained certificates for piano playing from the Associated Board of Royal Academy and College of Music.

THE GIRLS' PAGE.

The Edinburgh members of the Girls' Association had a pleasant, if small, gathering at the Parsonage House, Musselburgh, on Saturday, 13th June, those present being Misses A. M'Intyre, N. Adam, W. Gellatly, Ina Wright, N. Durno, H. Wright, E. Connell, M. and K. Ross, J. and A. Crawford, W. Grainger, A. Hain, J. Ironside, J. Durno, F. Bryce, H. Murray, and E. Gillanders. After tea, those who had no tennis engagements, enjoyed a charming walk to Levenhall, returning by the shore.

Miss Harriet Macfarlane has been appointed Parish Sister at Logiealmond, Perthshire.

The Prize Winners at the Girls' side of the School this year were as follows :—

Class I.—1st in Sewing and Fancy Work : Mairi M'Rury. Blousemaking : Helen Aitken. Sewing : Barbara Donald. Knitting and Housework : Jeannie Mowat. Class II.—1st for Sewing : Margaret Norwell. Improvement in Sewing : Peggy M'Kenzie. Knitting and Housework : J. M. Thomson. Class III.—Improvement in Sewing : Molly Skinner. Knitting and Fancy Work : Roberta Morris. Class IV.—1st in Sewing and Sampler : Margaret Jeffrey. Knitting : Irene Ross. Improvement in Sewing : D. Cruickshanks.

The girls have only been able to play two matches this season, and these against scratch teams composed mainly of former pupils under the captaincy of Miss Dora Sharp. In the first match the present pupils lost the first innings by one run, 44 to 43, the second innings being unfinished,—present pupils 51, former pupils 31 for 9 wickets. The second match resulted in a decided victory for the visiting team,—the score being 95 to our 36 runs.

GIRLS' TEAM.—B. Donald (Captain), N. Rodger, J. M. Thomson, B. M'Lean, M. Scott, K. Shearer, P. Norwell, H. Aitken, J. Mowat, M. Duff, M. M'Leod.

During the visit of the King and Queen to Scotland in July the pupils went out twice to see Their Majesties and Princess Mary, the girls being greatly interested in the latter!

Once more the girls have helped to raise funds to send a little cripple for a fortnight's holiday to Margate.

Miss Williamson of the Dean has formed a branch of the Junior Fellow Workers' Union amongst the girls of the School, in which they show much interest, some undertaking to dress dolls during the holidays.

CLUB TALK.

In the present European War several Levites are, of course, to be found in the lines of defence of their country. *Floreant Levitae!*

The Levites, especially those who passed through George Watson's, will much regret to hear of the death, on 24th June last, of Dr Ogilvie, the College's venerated first Headmaster, in the 89th year of his age. He and Mr Rowe were warm friends, and it is pleasing to reflect how often Mr Rowe paid his friend the highest tribute one master could pay to another, by influencing his boys to finish their education under the Doctor.

The Rev. J. H. Burn, B.D., rector of St Saviour's, Ballater, for the last twelve years, has been appointed by the Master and Fellows of Jesus College, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Hundon, Clare, Suffolk. In his new sphere this Levite of 1872 is facing bravely a great misfortune, the church at Hundon, a stately structure dating from the early part of the fourteenth century, having been totally destroyed by fire four weeks after the death of the late vicar. The rebuilding of the church will cost £5000, and £1500 of this sum has still to be gathered. Mr Burn is making an open appeal for subscriptions for this purpose.

"Mr Ken Donaldson, having discovered me in this quarter of the globe, has asked me to join the old boys' club," begins a letter received from J. A. Wilson of Durban (of 1879), the latest new Club member. Many thanks, Mr Donaldson.

Extract from a letter from Dr A. V. MacGregor :—" *The Levite* is very interesting, and I am glad to see that there are several good football players in our younger ranks. Our last International footballer was Harry Menzies of my year (1882), and I believe I am the last who played for Scotland at cricket. I got the length of the International Trials for football, but no further. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to see one of our old boys an Internationalist."

The names of Miss Marion Stevenson and her brother, Professor Stevenson, both appear in the preface to Mr A. Ruffell Barlow's recently published grammar of the Kikuyu language. Miss Stevenson assisted in the planning and first draft of it, and Professor Stevenson (who writes a "foreword") is said to have given valuable assistance in the discovery of the grammatical rules and in fixing the grammatical terminology to be used. Mr Barlow's work will now be the standard grammar of the Kikuyu language.

S. R. M'Dougall is now with the Morgan Electrical Brush Co. in St Petersburg.

If any member is thinking of taking up mining in the Transvaal, Donald MacLean, Box 80, East Rand, will be very pleased to answer any enquiries on the subject.

Stanhope S. Smart, who attended the recent old boys' match, is well qualified to give information about electrical engineering in New Zealand.

The Rev. J. O. Naismith, M.A., formerly assistant in the High United Free Church, Edinburgh, was recently inducted to the ministry of the St Boswells United Free Church.

Captain Gordon G. Jolly, I.M.S., passed three examinations in his recent furlough! He has returned to India with diplomas in Public Health and Tropical Medicine and a certificate for a course in Consumption at Edinburgh. Before going on furlough, he was medical officer to an Indian Army expedition of five hundred officers and men, which marched from Nushki to Robat on the Persian frontier, the route of 350 miles skirting the desert of Registan. In meeting the difficulties of ambulance transport on the way, Captain Jolly invented an improved Kajawah for carrying sick and wounded on camels. It it now in use in the Indian frontier service.

James MacLean (1901) and Thomas Millar (1904) have said good-bye to banking at home, having received good appointments at Bareilly, Agra, and at Manila, respectively.

Two Levites gained their wish last April, to pass their "final" at the same time. The Levites are Percy S. Macdonald who is now a Solicitor, and James T. Campbell now a Fellow of the Faculty of Actuaries.

The mention of boys' book-plates in your last Number, remarks a correspondent, reminds me that the title "Contents" at the beginning of a book was often construed by us to stand for "Cows ought not to eat neeps till summer," while "Preface" represented "Peter Robert eating fish after catching eels."

Fred W. Illingworth, who for the past six years has been a teacher in the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Langside, Glasgow, has received a good appointment in the Northampton Oral School. At this private school for boys no finger spelling or signing is allowed, and we understand that the deaf are taught to speak by touch and to hear by sight. Will Mr Illingworth kindly explain in a future Number how this is done?

At the Spring Graduation ceremony at Edinburgh University William Crawford received the degree of bachelor of divinity.

At the same University Alexander J. Muirhead passed a year ago the subject of Practical Materia Medica, in March Physiology, and in July Anatomy, of the Second Professional Examination. D. M. Morison passed in March Chemistry and Physics, and in July Botany and Zoology, all the First Professional Examination.

Callum MacLean left Fettes College at the end of this session, and will shortly matriculate as a medical student. He was a member of the Fettes Shooting VIII for three years.

Edward C. Latto has gained the Hunter Prize in Dunoon Grammar School. The competition for this valuable prize was open to Intermediate pupils of all the Schools in the neighbouring district.

ALTERATIONS OF ADDRESSES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Since 1st February 1914.

Levite of — *Life Members marked**

*1892 STEWART, JAMES B., M.A., 9 Primrose Bank Road, Trinity, Edinburgh.
1896 M'DOUGALL, SAMUEL R., Touchkoff Pereoulok, No. 5 Kb 4, St. Petersburg.
1898 NAISMITH, The Rev. JOHN O., M.A., United Free Church Manse, St Boswells.
1899 MACLEAN, DONALD, P.O. Box 80, East Rand, Boksburg, Transvaal.
1899 COGHILL, Dr WILLIAM D., 10 St Patrick's Road, Coventry.
*1900 JOLLY, Captain GORDON G., I.M.S., c/o Messrs Grindlay, Groome & Co., Bombay.
1901 MACLEAN, JAMES, R. & K. Railway, Jzatnagar, Bareilly, India, U.P.
1902 WILSON, FRED. W. B., 17 Falcon Gardens, Edinburgh.
*1904 ALEXANDER, Dr W. ALISTER, 1 Howe Street, Edinburgh.
1904 MILLAR, THOMAS, Messrs Smith Bell & Co. East India Merchants, Manila, Phillipine Islands.
1905 CAMPBELL, JAMES T., F.F.A., 24 Dresden Road, Highgate, London, N.
1905 ILLINGWORTH, FRED W., Spring Hill, Cliftonville, Northampton.
1907 AYMER, ALFRED, c/o John Aymer, Goorookoya, Nawalapitiza, Ceylon.
1907 STEVEN, GEORGE G., 22 Doune Terrace, Glasgow.
1907 RODGER, JOHN R., Canadian Bank of Commerce, Lethbridge, Alta, Canada.
1908 FAIRWEATHER, ERIC, Silverburn, Whitstone Road, Paignton, South Devon.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF NEW CLUB MEMBERS

Admitted since 1st February 1914.

Levite of

*Life, formerly Ordinary Members**†

1856 MALCOLM, JOHN D., 16 Barnton Terrace, Edinburgh.
1879 WILSON, JAMES A., P.O. Box 565, Durban.
*†1882 MACGREGOR, Dr ANGUS V., Durham House, West Hartlepool.
*†1896 M'NEIL, Dr CHARLES, 23 Stafford Street Edinburgh.
1893 SMART, STANHOPE S. (entered J.W.I. 1891), c/o The New Zealand High Commisioner, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

BIRTHS.

CUTHBERT.—At 13 East Trinity Road, Leith, on 2nd May 1914, the wife of Fred K. Cuthbert, of a daughter.

SAUNDERS.—At 3 King Edward Road, Moseley, Birmingham, on 18th April 1914, to Mr and Mrs Alexander Saunders, a son.

SMITH.—At 16 Rillbank Terrace, Edinburgh, on 23rd February 1914, the wife of James F. Smith, (née Christiane Beyer) of twins (boys).

MARRIAGES.

COGHILL—WINWOOD.—At the Parish Church of St Laurence, Measham, on 15th July 1914, by the Rev. J. Hewetson, M.A., William David Coghill, M.B.Ch.B., only son of the late Peter David Coghill, Royal Veterinary College, London, to Florence, daughter of Mr William Winwood, Folkestone Road, Dover.

LAIDLAW—LEDINGHAM.—At Imperial Hotel, Aberdeen, on 25th April 1914, by the Rev. Oliver Shaw Rankin, B.D., minister of the parish of Sorbie, Wigtown, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Angus Fraser, M.A., Trinity U.F. Church, Aberdeen. George Wilson Clark Laidlaw, Edinburgh, son of the late William Laidlaw, Hawick, to Jeannie, third daughter of the late John Ledingham, Aberdeen.

MOYES—SADLER.—At the Presbyterian Church, Kogarah, near Sydney, on 28th March 1914, W. S. Moyes to Isaacina B. Sadler, younger daughter of the late Mr John Sadler, Curator of Edinburgh Botanic Gardens.

DEATH.

MALCOLM.—At 16 Barnton Terrace, Edinburgh, on 10th February 1914, John D. Malcolm, aged 70 years.

A LEVITE AGAIN!

The Second Volume has come to an end, but not so *The Levite*. It has but reached another of its last Vacation Days, which it hopes will grow into a habit! This should not be impossible if the Editor were to judge by his experiences during the last six years. These speak to him of promises of literary contributions that were made and, above all, kept, as well as of unfailing interest and promptness on the part of annotators of School news, together with generous financial support and kindly recognition by School authority. For these, the Editor desires to express very hearty thanks, and he hopes to meet such experiences again in the future.

THE END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.